

MARVEL

ANNIHILATION

BOOK ONE



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DRAX THE DESTROYER

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DRAX THE DESTROYER #1



WARNING:
HYPERSPACE NAVIGATION
FAILURE DETECTED.

AI STANDARD
OVERRIDE...MARK.
FIXED LOCUS POINT
TERRA / SOL SYSTEM
CONFIRMED.

SOL SYSTEM STATUS:
SENTIENT BEINGS /
THIRD WORLD: **OFF LIMITS.**

SINGULARITY FIELD /
HYPER-DRIVE SHUTDOWN:
IMMINENT.

PRISON TRANSPORT VESSEL: DREDGE 01

Eon Class Transport
En route to Kyn prison station at
Universal Crunch.
Inmates: Galactic class criminals

INITIATING CLOAKING DEVICE.
PAN-GALACTIC BEACON
SHUTDOWN. ALL
SYSTEMS ON SILENT RUN.

CELL BLOCK: GAMMA

Security pods: Active

Force shield walls: Active

Homing Beacons: Systems failure--
commence reboot...

HEY, THINK WE
JUST POPPED OUTA'
HYPERSPACE, BLOOD
BROTHER. GOT A
BAD CASE OF THE
QUEASIES, I DO.

GETS TO
ME TOO, LUNATIK.
LIKE SOMEONE
MASSAGIN' YER
INNARDS.

INMATE
ARLOSOI, STEP
AWAY FROM THE
FORCE SHIELD
BARRIER.

YEAH,
WELL, YOU AND
THAT BROTHER OF
YOURS AIN'T NEVER
BEEN WORTH SCUT
IN A BUCKET.

LIKE
THAT'S A
WAY TO
BE.

ONLY
WAY I
KNOW.

MIGHT
CONSIDER SAVING
THAT ATTITUDE FOR
END'A THE LINE. HEAR
TELL KYLN WARDENS
JUST LOVE A
TOUGH'UN.

ONE PRISON'S
SAME'S ANOTHER.
KYLN... FANCY NAME
DON'T COUNT FER
NOTHIN'.

CARVE THAT
ON YER GRAVE
MARKER?

NONE'A
THAT FER ME,
BLOOD BROTHER.
I'M GONNA BE
VAPORIZED.

VAPORIZED,
EH? YOU THAT
SURE THEY GOT
VAPO TECH
OUT THERE?

NOT A
PROBLEM.
JUST DEEP-FRY
M' CARCASS 'N'
FORCE-FEED IT
T' EVERYONE I
HATE.



NOW
THAT'S JUST
YOU PLAYIN' UP
TO THE NAME.

LUNATIK...
HOW'D YOU
COME BY
THAT?

ONCE IT
CAME ALONG,
SEEMED TO FIT.
WHAT THE DAS'T
ALL DO I
CARE?

WHAT
KIND OF
NAME IS BLOOD
BROTHER?

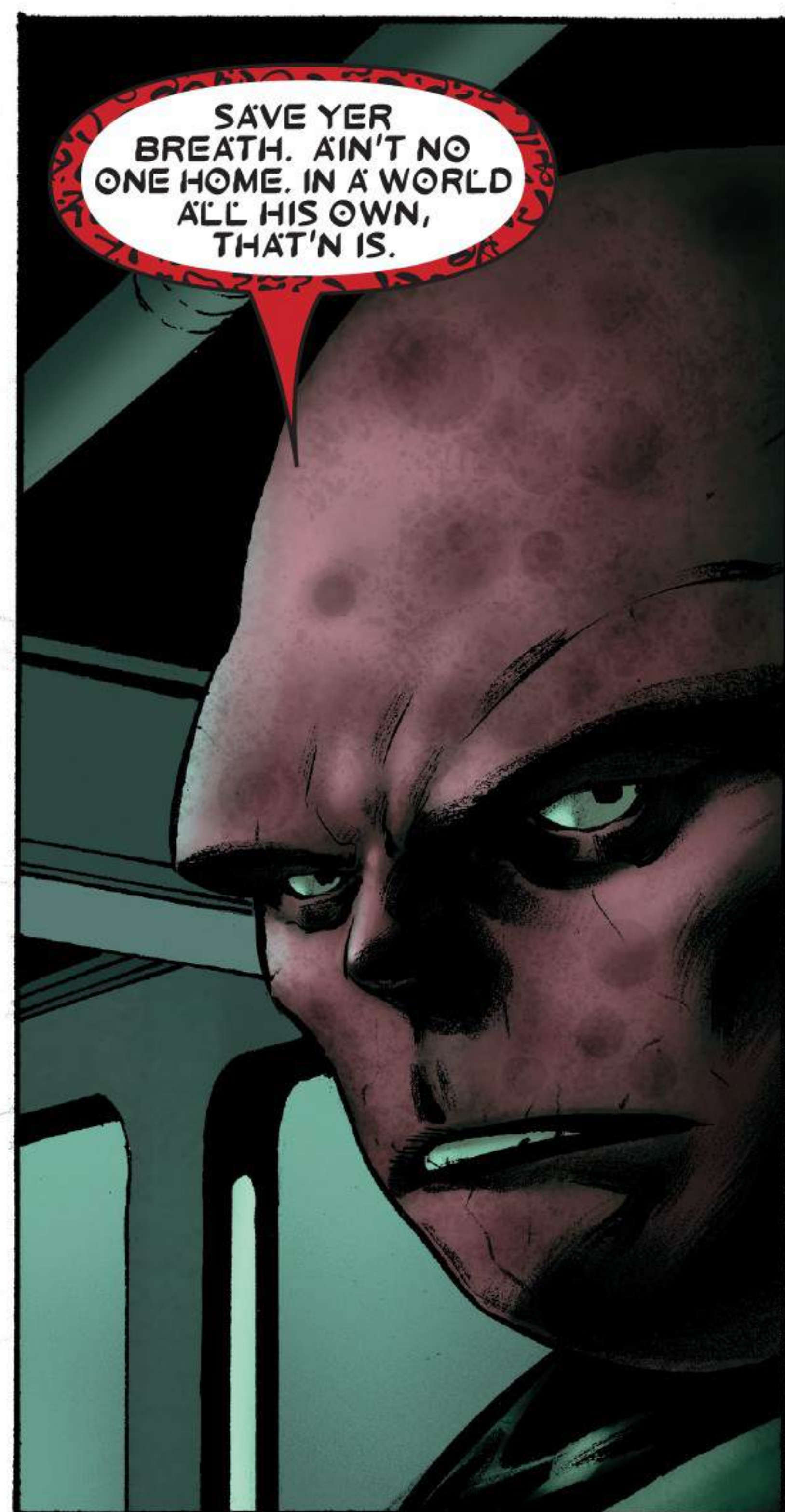
IT'S BLOOD
BROTHERS. ME AND
MY TWIN BRO. TWO
WORST PUPS YOU
EVER SAW.



HOWZABOUT
YOU, "DESTROYER"?
EVER WONDER HOW A
LOW-BRED, BORDERLINE
IMBECILE LIKE
YOURSELF LANDED
"DESTROYER"?

...

HEY! I'M
TALKIN' TO YOU,
DRAX, Y' BISECTED
POLTROON!



SAVE YER
BREATH. AIN'T NO
ONE HOME IN A WORLD
ALL HIS OWN,
THAT'N IS.



THINK
HE EVEN KNOWS
WHAT'S WAITIN' ON
HIM AT THE END O'
THE LINE?

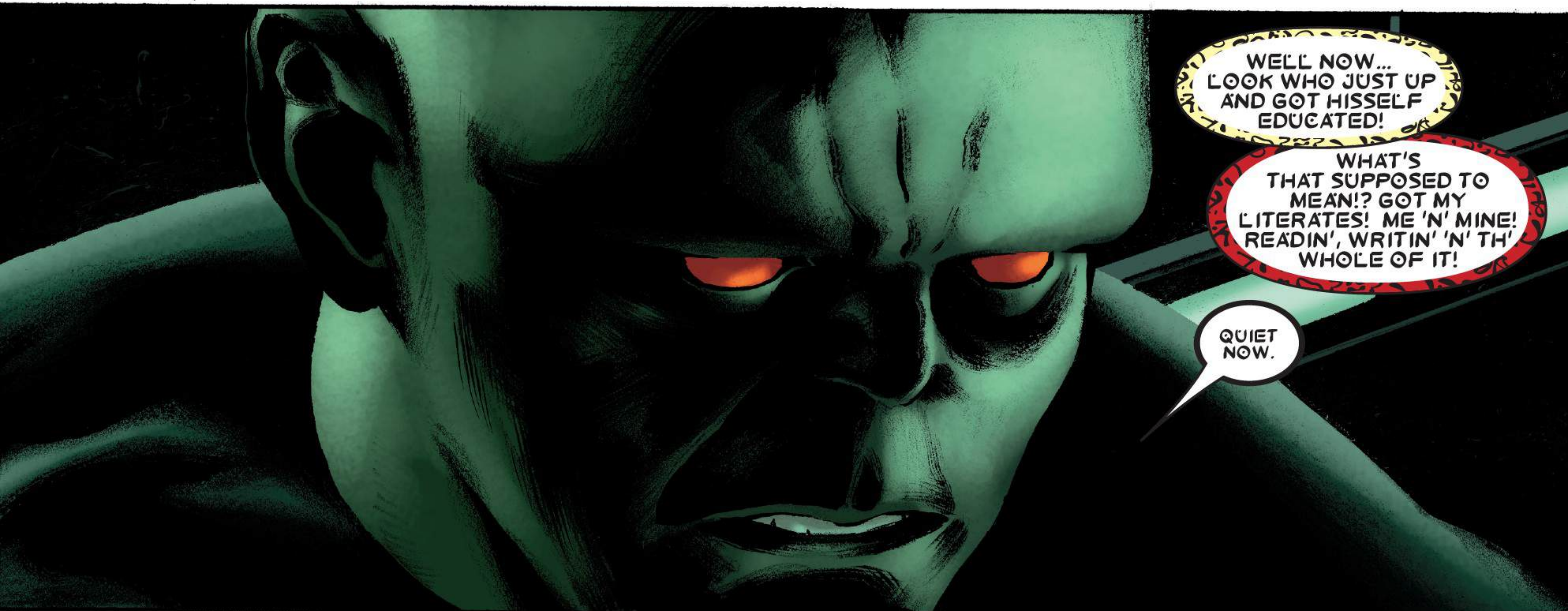
GUESSIN'
NOT. BETTER
OFF THAT WAY,
I'M THINKIN'.



SHOWS HOW
MUCH GOOD THINKIN'
EVER DONE THE L'IKES'A
YOUR KIND. GOT A DEATH
SENTENCE OUT THERE
WITH MY NAME ON IT,
I WANNA KNOW.

HEAR THAT,
SCUT FER BRAINS?
THAT'S DEATH
SENTENCE AS IN
D-E-A-D GONE!

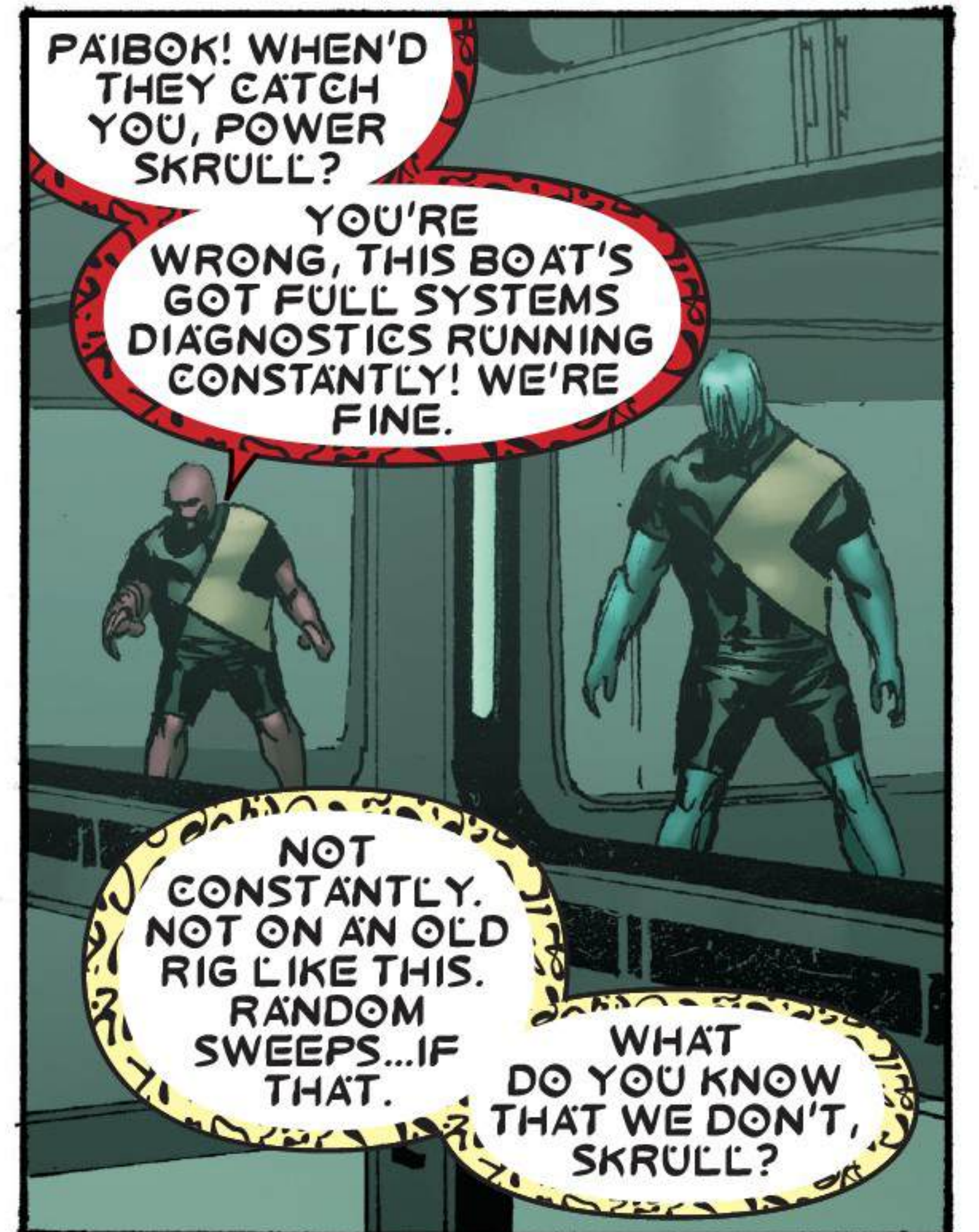
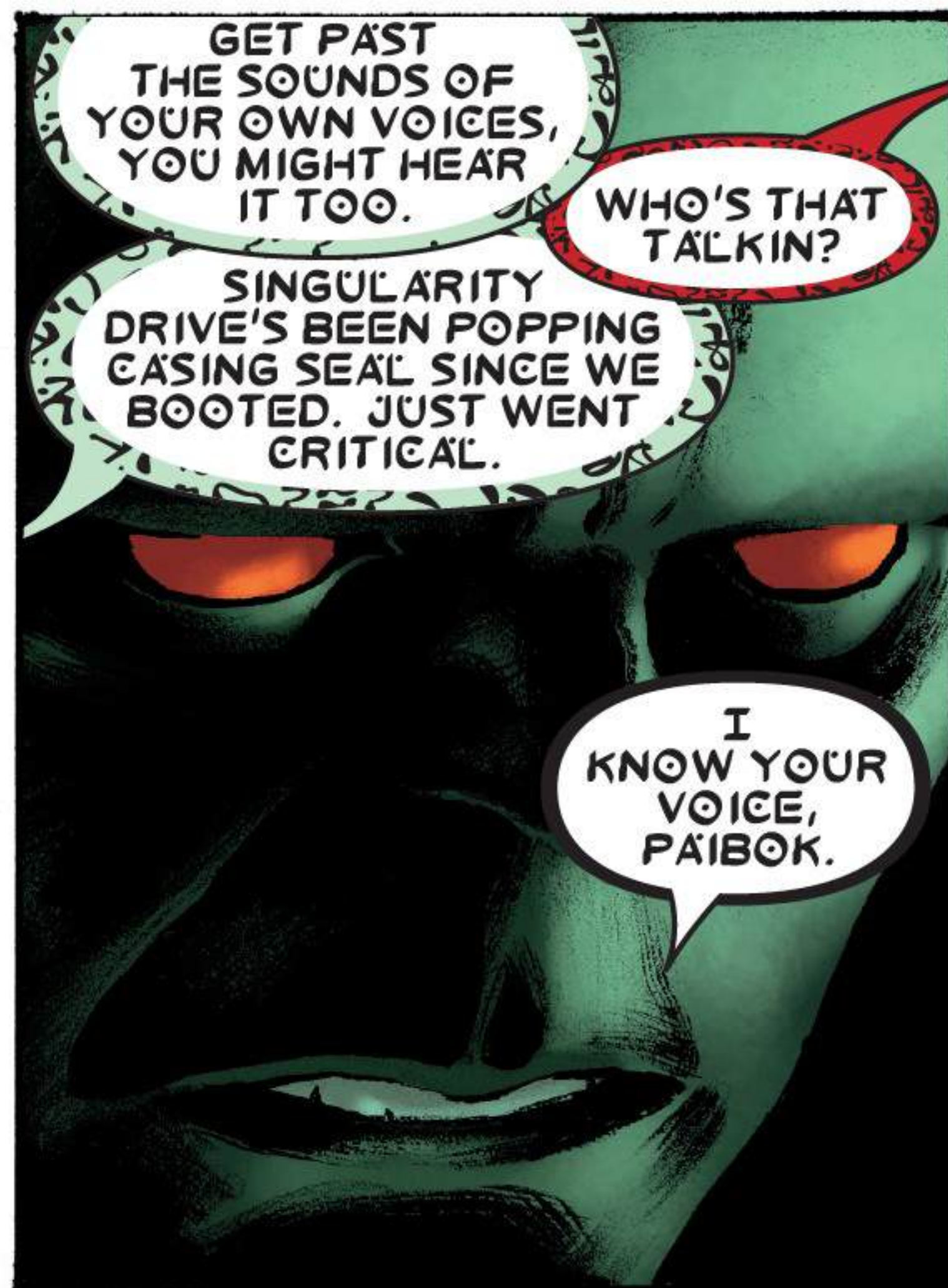
... D-E-A-D
SPELLS
DEAD.



WELL NOW...
LOOK WHO JUST UP
AND GOT HISSELF
EDUCATED!

WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED TO
MEAN!? GOT MY
LITERATES! ME 'N' MINE!
READIN', WRITIN' 'N' TH'
WHOLE OF IT!

QUIET
NOW.



Earthfall



COOT'S BLUFF,
ALASKA. POP: 2816

WASN'T
FOR YOU BEING
A GIRL...

YOU CAN
STOP TALKING
TO ME NOW.

THIS AIN'T
OVER, CAMMI!
FAR FROM!

NO.
REALLY. NOW.
STOP TALKING
NOW.

WHAT IS IT
WITH YOU AND
THAT DORK, DEX?
YOU ALL SWEETIE-
PIE LIKE?

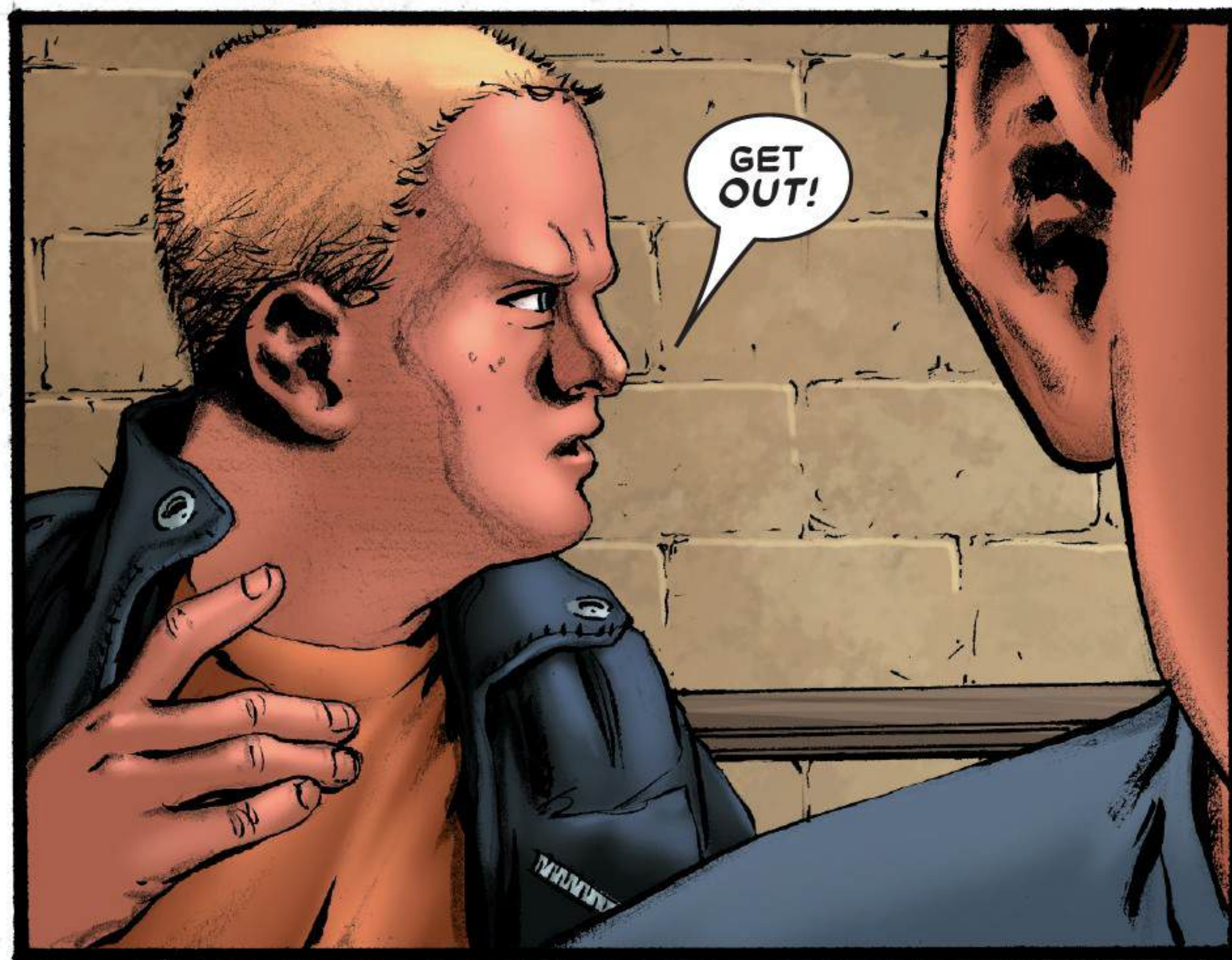
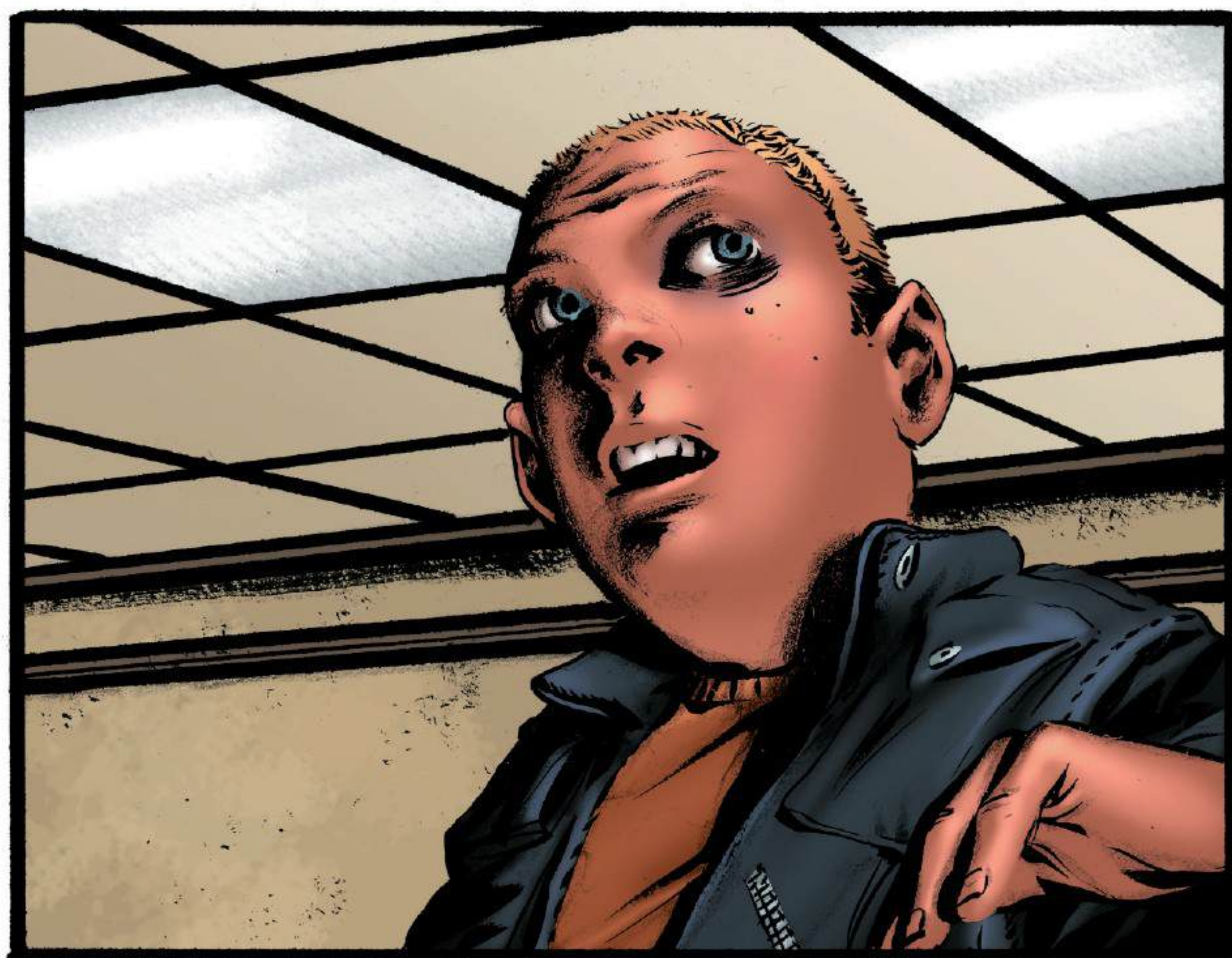
I KNOW
WHERE YOU
LIVE.

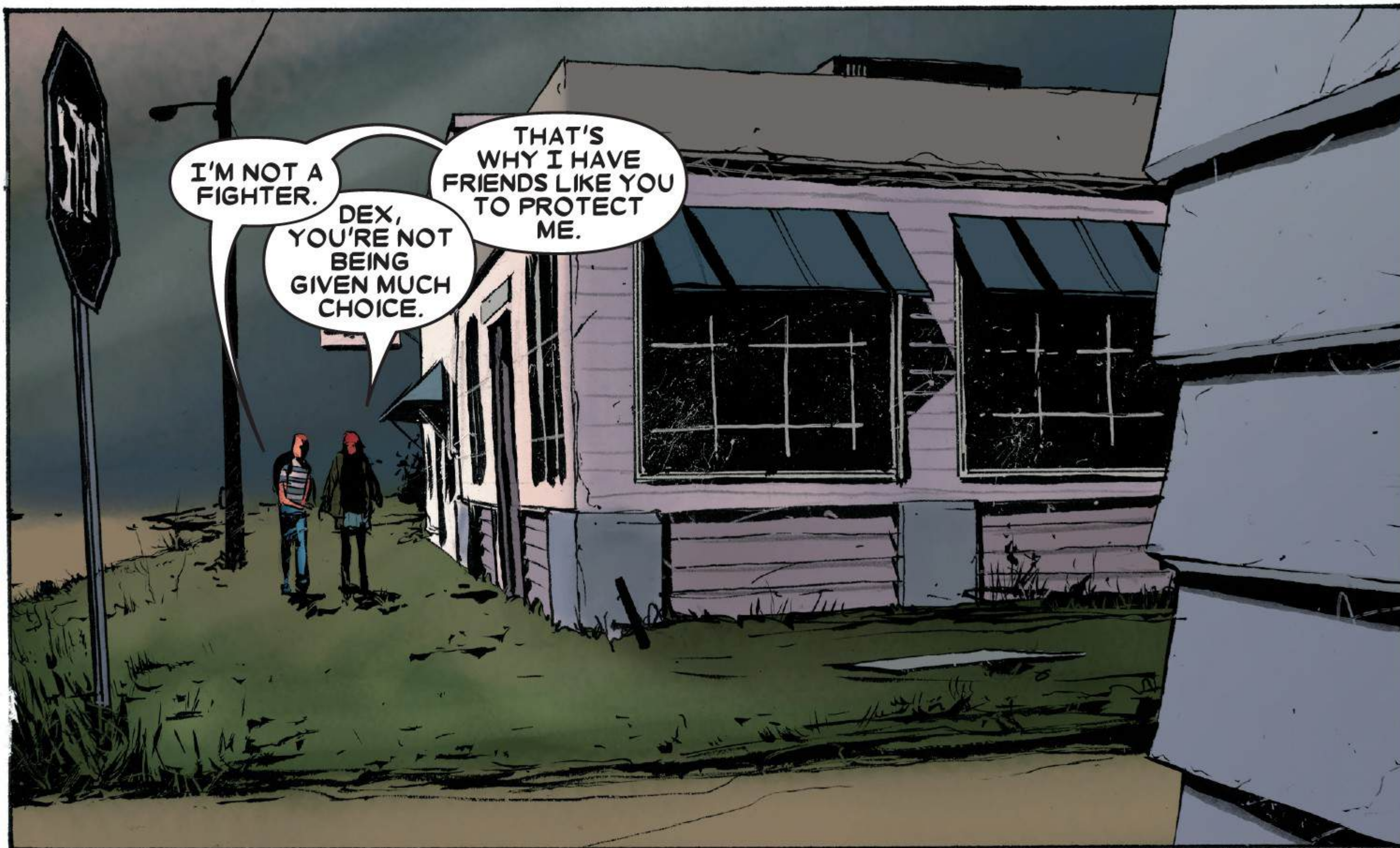
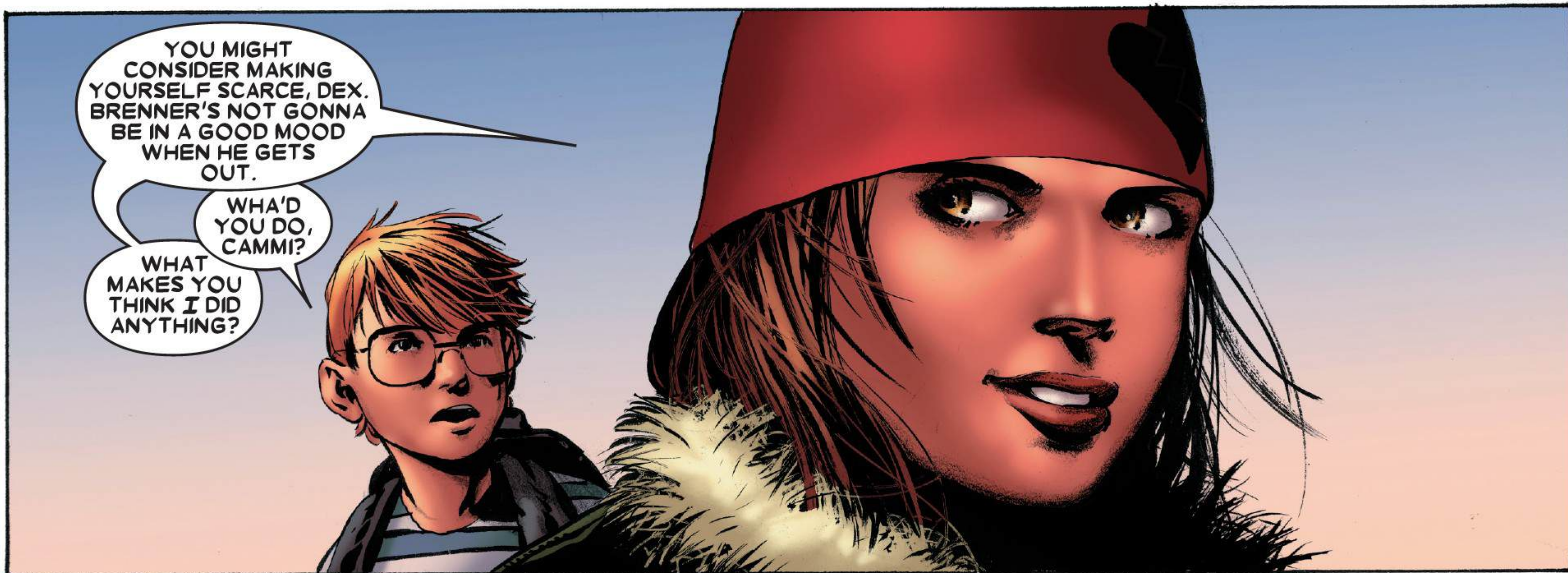
HUH? WHAT'S
THAT MEAN? OOOH...
BIG, BAD CAMMI GONNA
GET ME? AM I SUPPOSED
TO BE ALL SHIVERY 'N'
SCARED 'N' ALL?

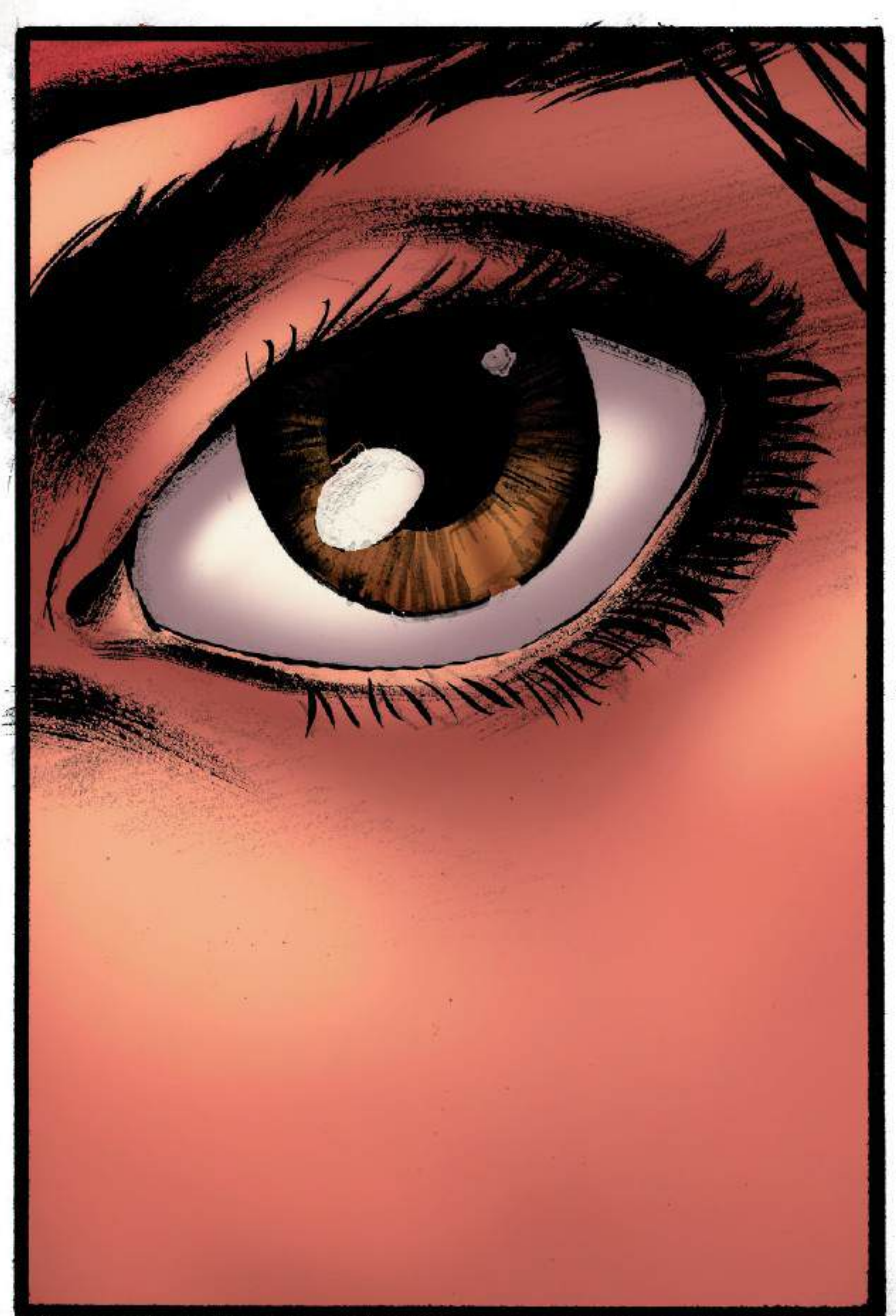
YES.
YES, YOU
ARE.

COOT'S BLUFF
ELEMENTARY SCHOOL
NO CHILD LEFT BEHIND.

GET
OUT!







DREDGE 01

Ship's log

Status Report:

All systems down.

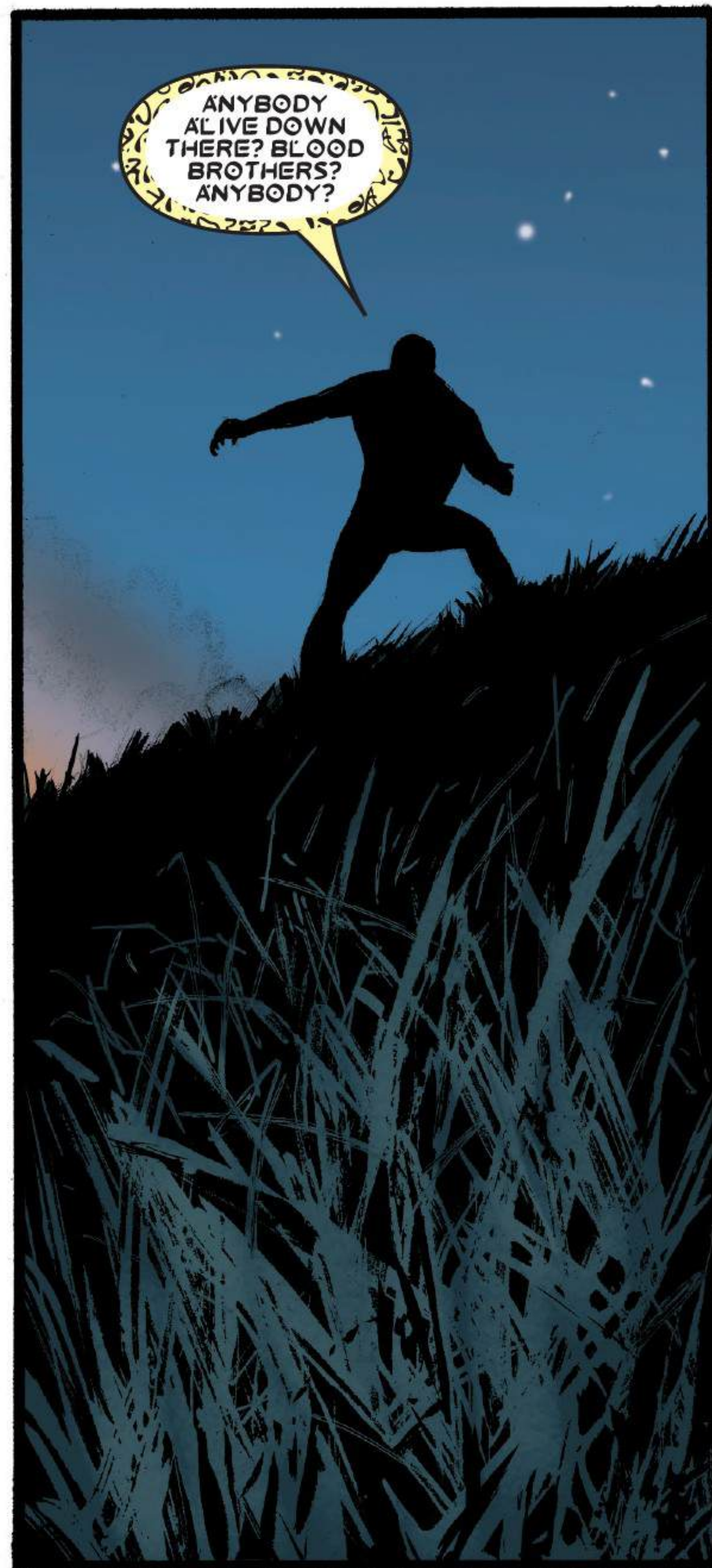
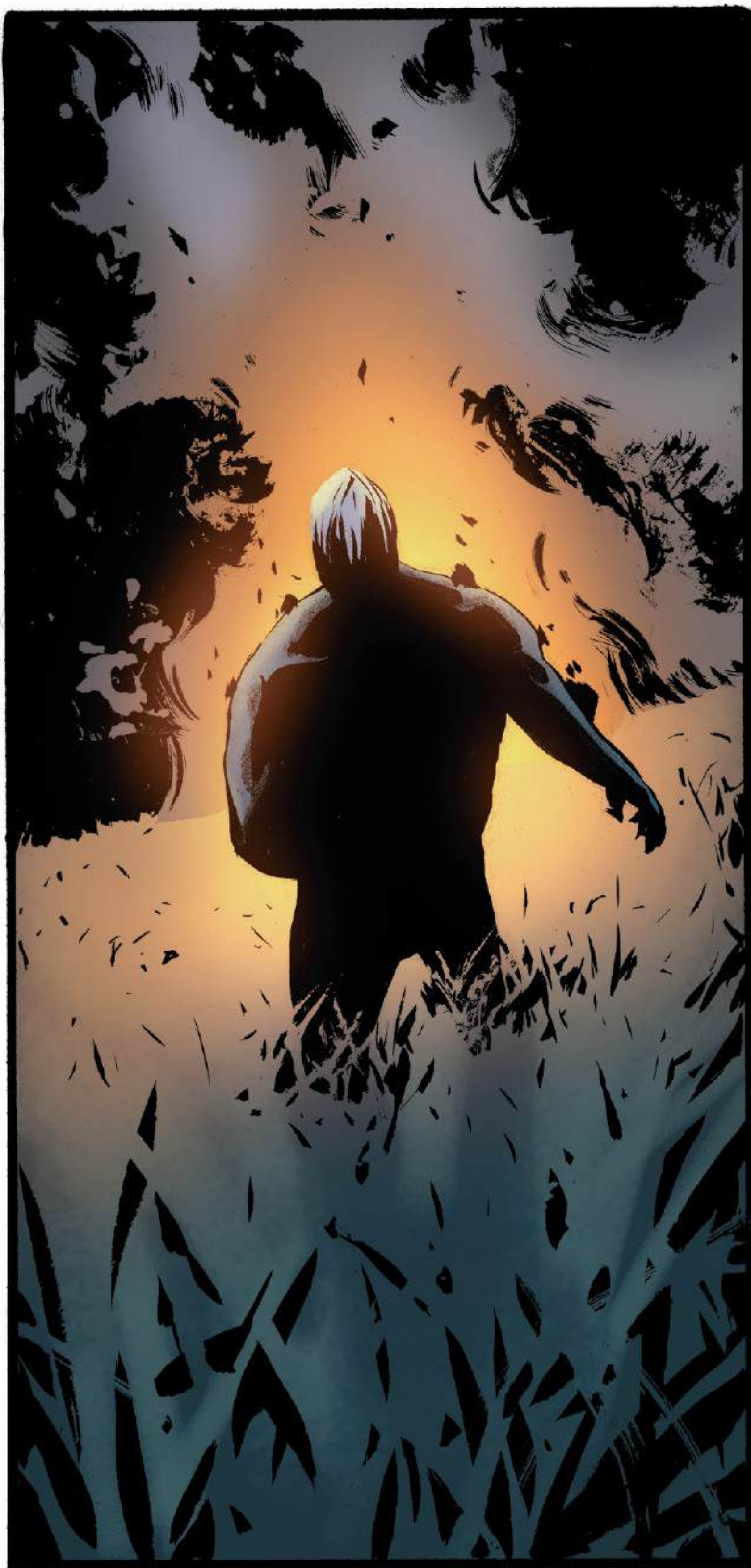
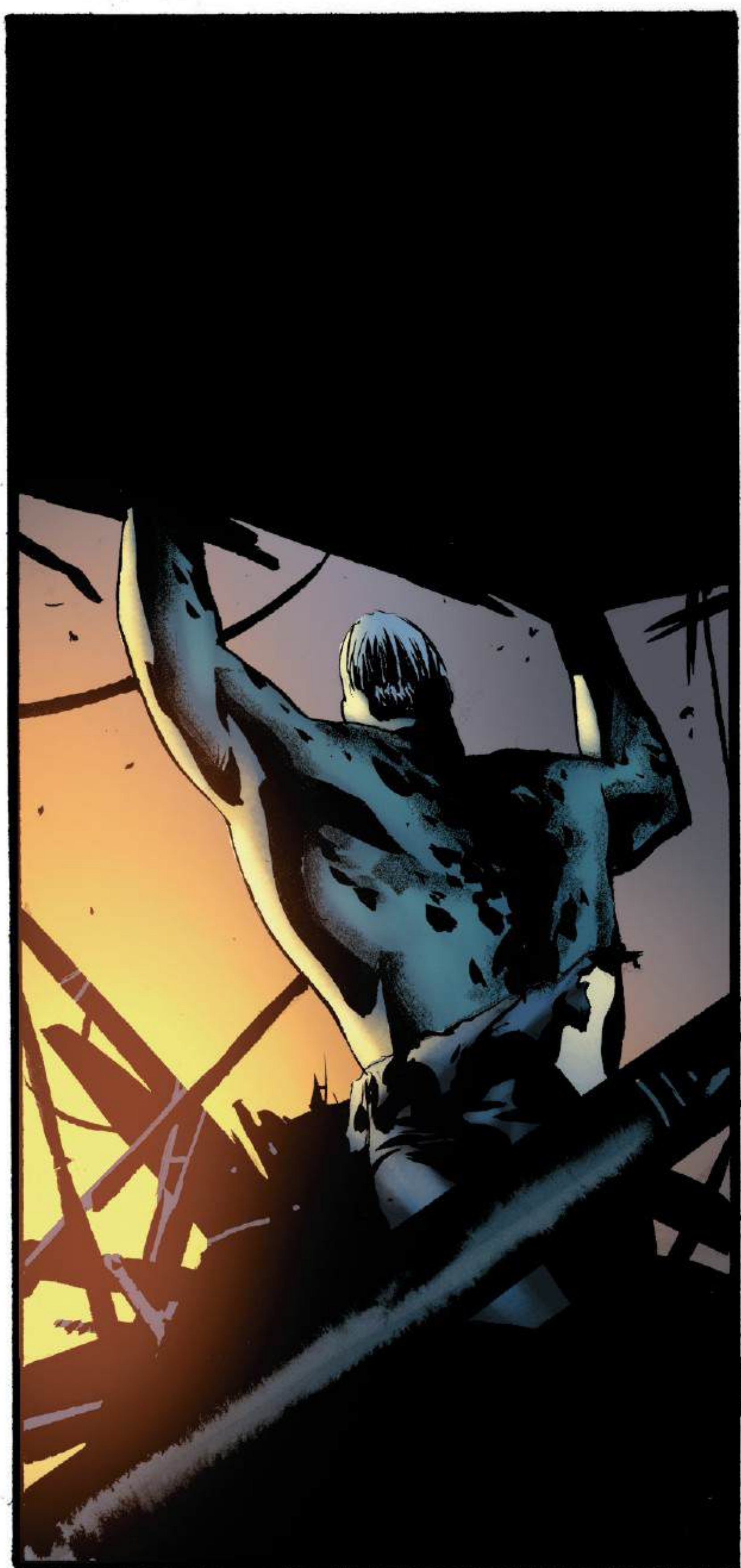
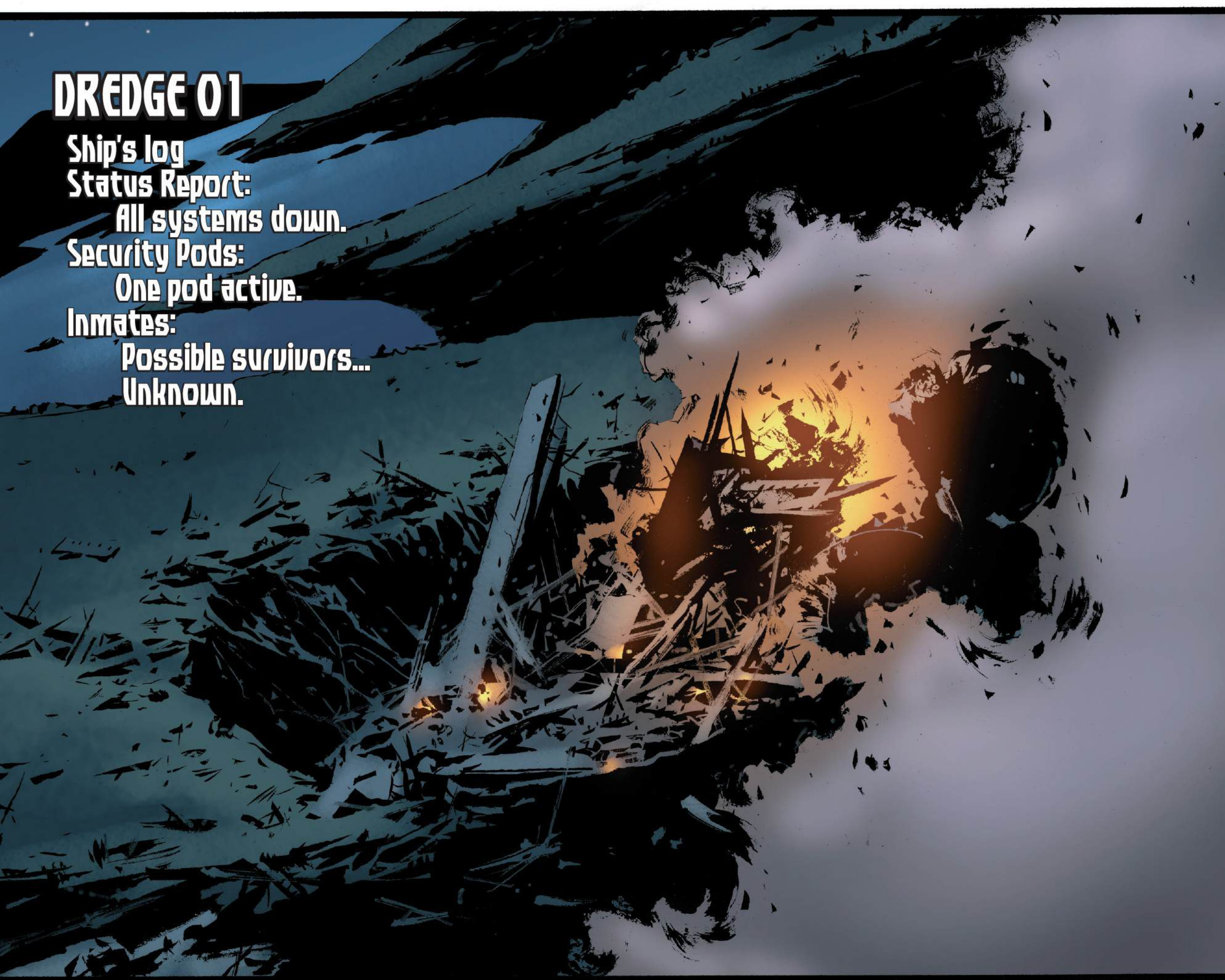
Security Pods:

One pod active.

Inmates:

Possible survivors...

Unknown.





GET OFF,
BRO!

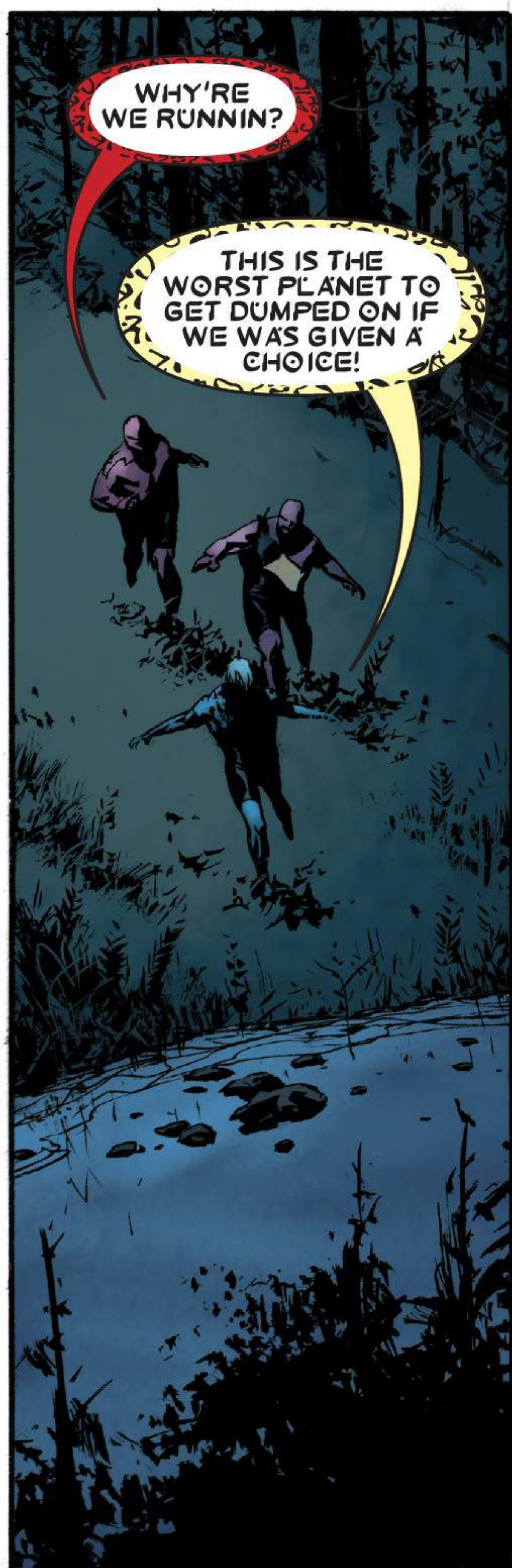


WHO'S
AT THAT?

QUICKLY.



LUNATIK,
LOOKS
LIKE.



WHY'RE
WE RUNNING?

THIS IS THE
WORST PLANET TO
GET DUMPED ON IF
WE WAS GIVEN A
CHOICE!



WHAT? LITTLE
ON A DAMP SIDE BUT
SURE BEATS WHERE
WE WAS HEADIN'.

LOOK ON A
BRIGHT SIDE. CLOAK
DAMPERS WAS STILL UP
'N' RUNNIN'. COME IN ON
A HARD TUMBLE BUT
AIN'T A LOCAL SAW NOR
HEARD DAST' ALL
PAST THE BURN.

HUH...
WE CRASH OR
SOMETHING?



BE SURPRISED WHAT SOME
ON THIS MUDBALL CAN SEE,
THEY PUT THEIR MINDS
TO IT.

LEFT TO
IT, YOU'D SLEEP
THROUGH THE FINAL
SCOURGING. GET IT
T'GETHER 'N' TRY'N
KEEP UP.



TERRA. GAIA.
ASYLUM 8. EARTH,
IN THE COMMON
VERNACULAR...

AS FOR
YOU, YOU GOT
CONCERNS, LAY 'EM
OUT PLAIN. WHAT DO
YOU KNOW THAT
WE SHOULD?



...AND THAT
ONLY APPLICABLE
ON CERTAIN LAND
MASSES.

NOT
A GOOD WORLD
FOR PAN-GALACTIC
FUGITIVES.

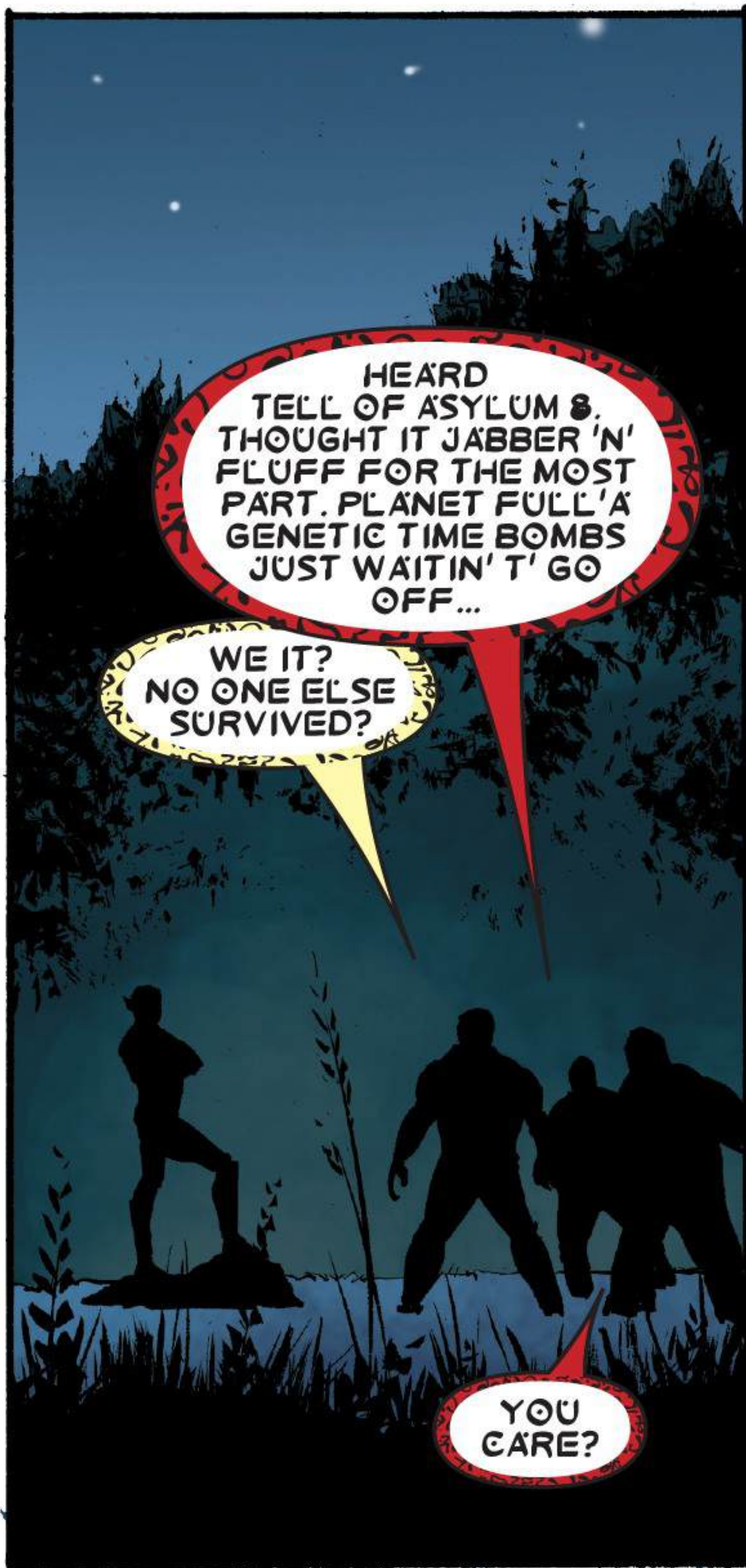
GOT TO
SKULK AROUND
LIKE THAT,
PAIBOK?

DAMNED
SKRULL SHAPE-
SHIFTING GIVES ME
THE STOMACH
CHURN.



SKRULLS DO
NOT SKULK. WE
RECONNOITER.

AND MY
SHAPE-SHIFTING
WILL UNDOUBTEDLY
PROVE USEFUL ON
THIS DUST-BALL.



HEARD
TELL OF ASYLUM 8.
THOUGHT IT JABBER 'N'
FLUFF FOR THE MOST
PART. PLANET FULL 'A
GENETIC TIME BOMBS
JUST WAITIN' T' GO
OFF...

WE IT?
NO ONE ELSE
SURVIVED?

YOU
CARE?

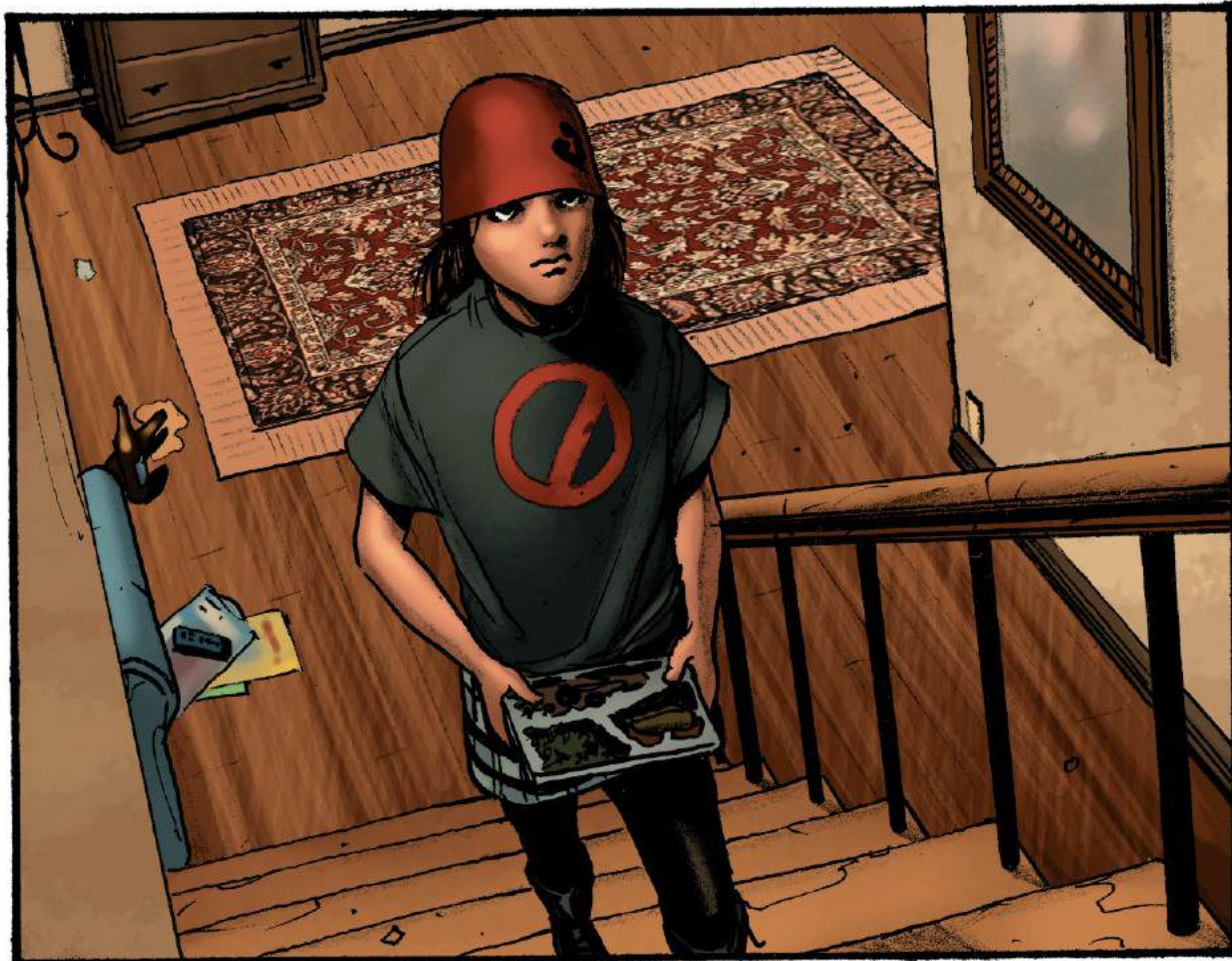
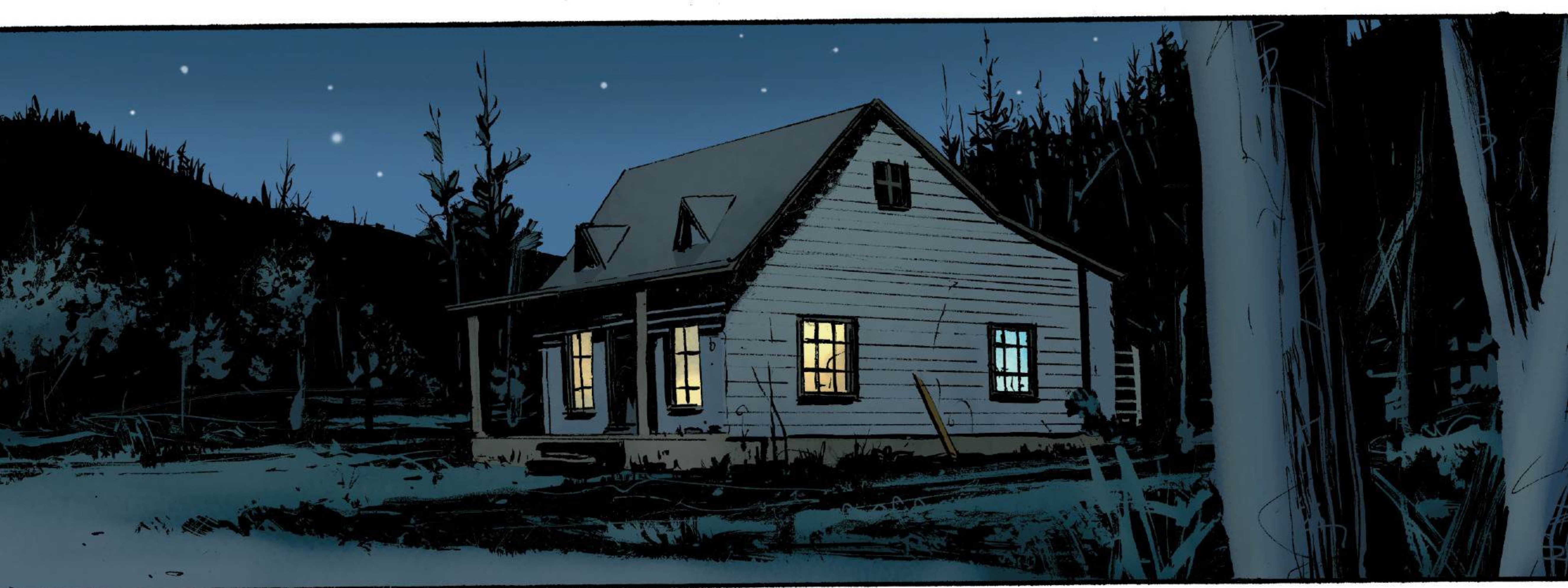


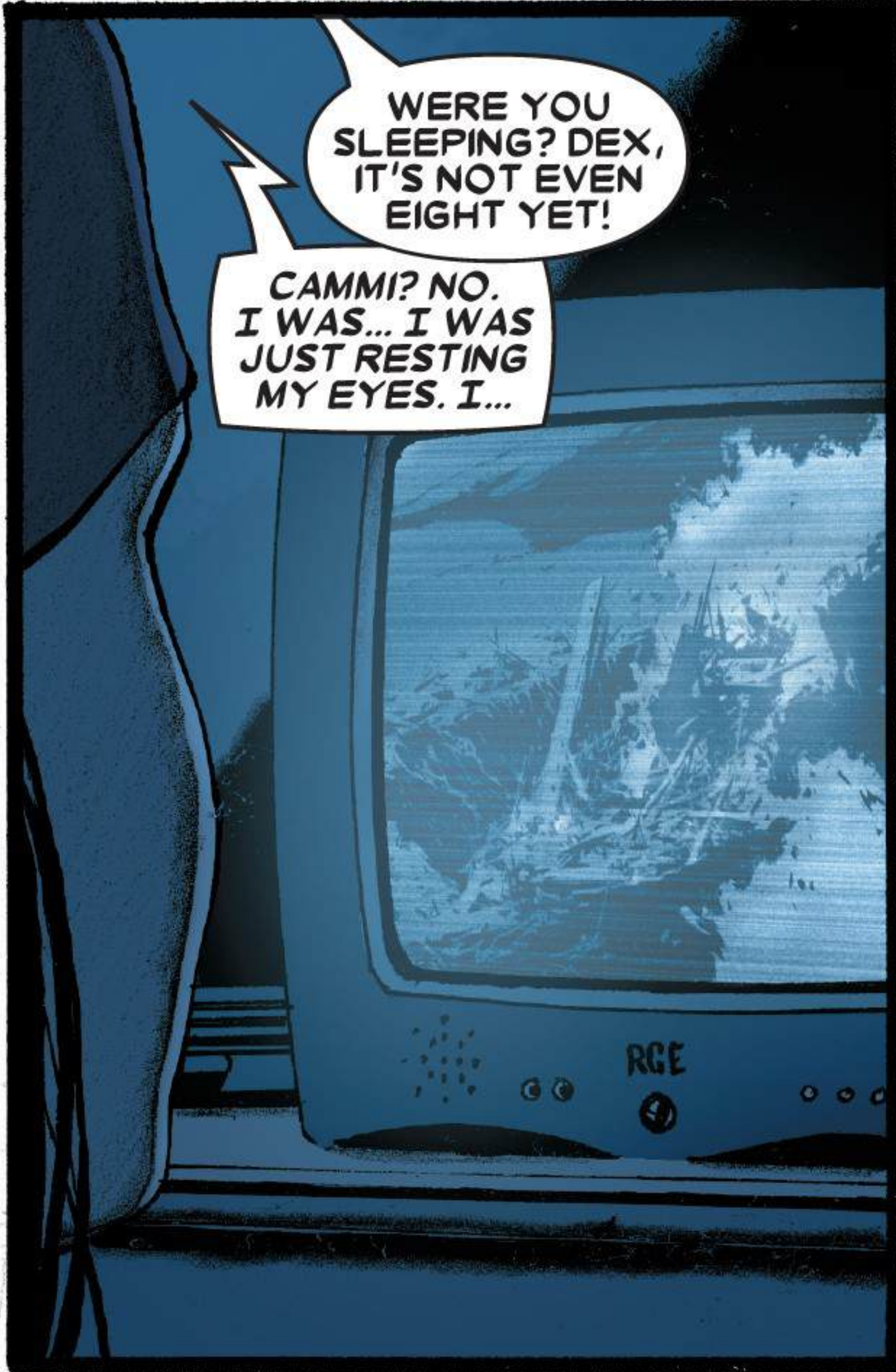
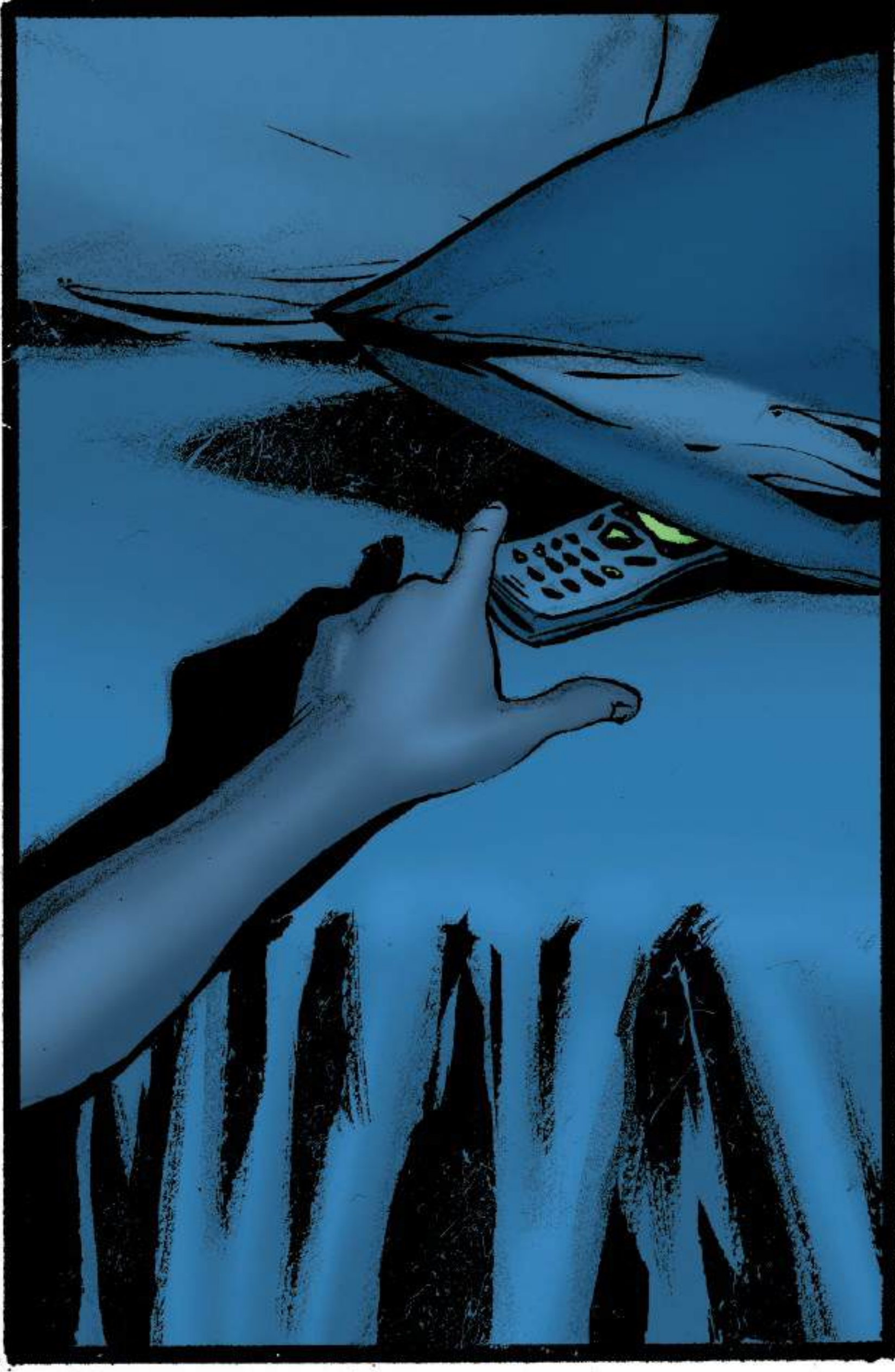
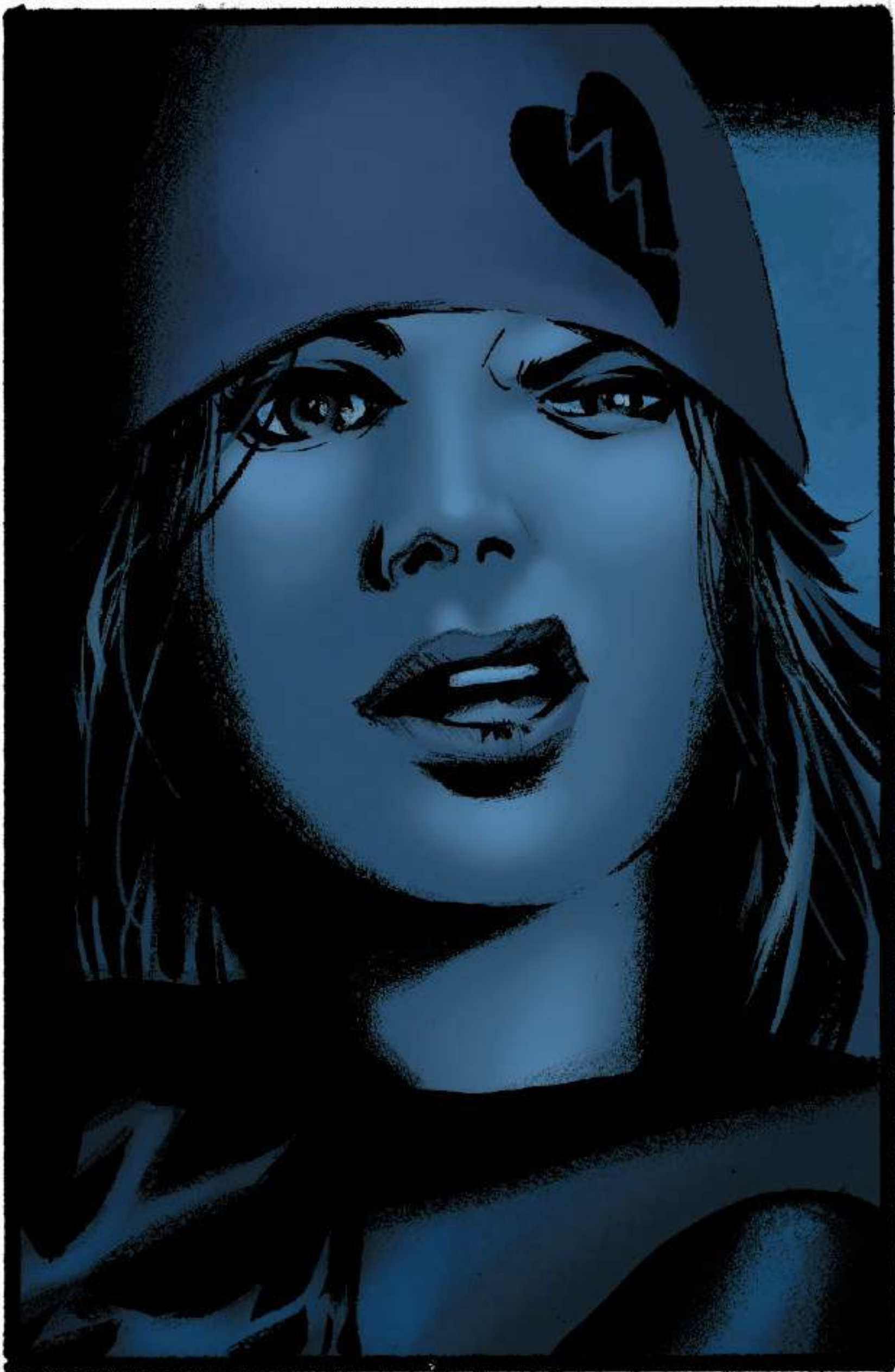
THE GREEN
BRUTE SURVIVED.
NO SURPRISE THERE.
HE WAS BIO-
ENGINEERED TO
SURVIVE.

DRAX? YOU
CERTAIN?



POSITIVE.







BECAUSE I'M BORED
AND MY MOM'S LOADED
AGAIN AND DINNER TASTES
LIKE CARDBOARD AND THAT
ROCK TO THE LEFT'S WHERE
I FOUND YOU AFTER SALLY
KIMMERMAN AND HER
LOWLIFE FRIENDS
JUMPED YOU.

THE ONE I
SCRATCHED
THE BAD
WORD ON?



THE ONE
YOU TRIED TO
SCRATCH A BAD
WORD ON. OH, AND
"DANG" ISN'T A
BAD WORD.

IS AROUND
MY HOUSE.

WHICH,
ACTUALLY,
EXPLAINS A
LOT.

SO...SOMEONE'S
SHOOTING A MOVIE
UP AT THE BLUFF?

LOOKS MORE
LIKE SECURITY
CAMERA
FOOTAGE.

MAYBE IT'S LIKE,
A SCI-FI BLAIR
WITCH-TYPE THING.



MAYBE.

OOH! OOH!
OR MAYBE IT'S
LIVE FOOTAGE
FROM A
CRASHED UFO!

THIS IS WHERE
YOU TELL ME
NOT TO BE
SUCH A DORK.



DON'T
BE SUCH A
DORK.

HEY!

GUESS
WHATEVER IT
WAS IS OVER.



WANNA
GO CHECK IT OUT
TOMORROW?

I THINK IT'S
SUPPOSED TO RAIN
TOMORROW.

UM... CAMMI? WHEN
CAN I HAVE MY CELL
PHONE BACK?



END CALL



...ADD A PINCH OF
GARLIC POWDER...
BAM!

KIK

...WATCH THE EXTRA POUNDS
MELT AWAY RIGHT BEFORE
YOUR EYES!

KIK

...DOES WHATEVER
A SPIDER CAN. SPINS
A WEB...

KIK

STUPID
SHOOTING
STAR.

INMATE BLOBB01
DETECTED. COMMENCE
TRACKING. PROXIMITY:
200 METERS...

POW!

127 METERS.

63 METERS.

22 ME--

SKWAK



NO HIT
DRAX! NO HIT
DRAX NEVER.
EVER, EVER!

WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT
WAS HE *THINKIN'*? WE'RE
TRYIN' T' REASON WITH
TH' POLTROON 'N' YOUR
IDIOT BROTHER TAKES
A SWING AT HIM?

RIGHT. LIKE
YOU DIDN'T WANT
TO TAKE A POKE
AT HIM.

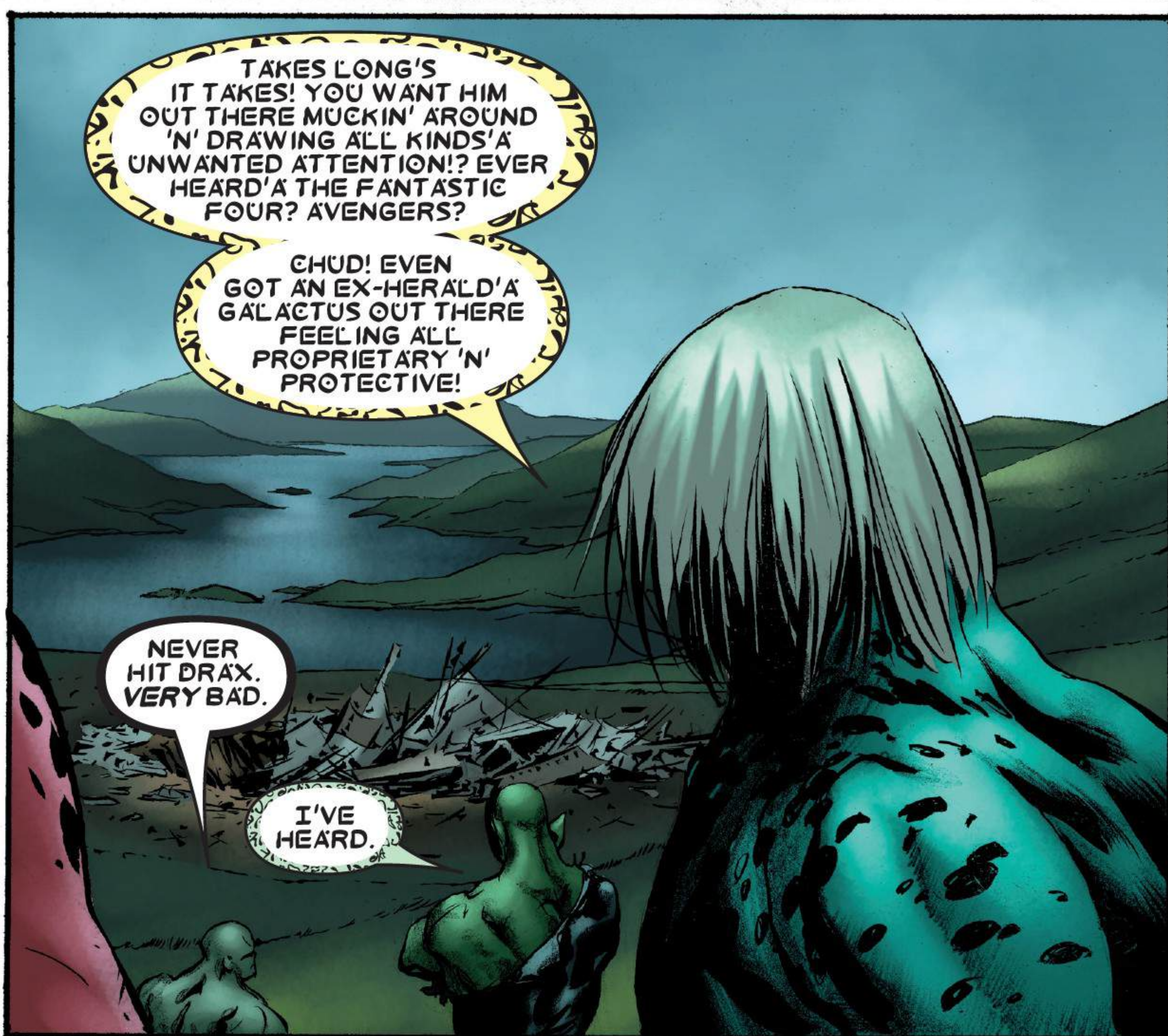
HOW LONG
WE BEEN OUT HERE
TRYIN' T' GET IT
THROUGH HIS THICK
SKULL THAT WE GOTTA
STAY LOW PROFILE TILL
WE GET US SOME
LEVERAGE?

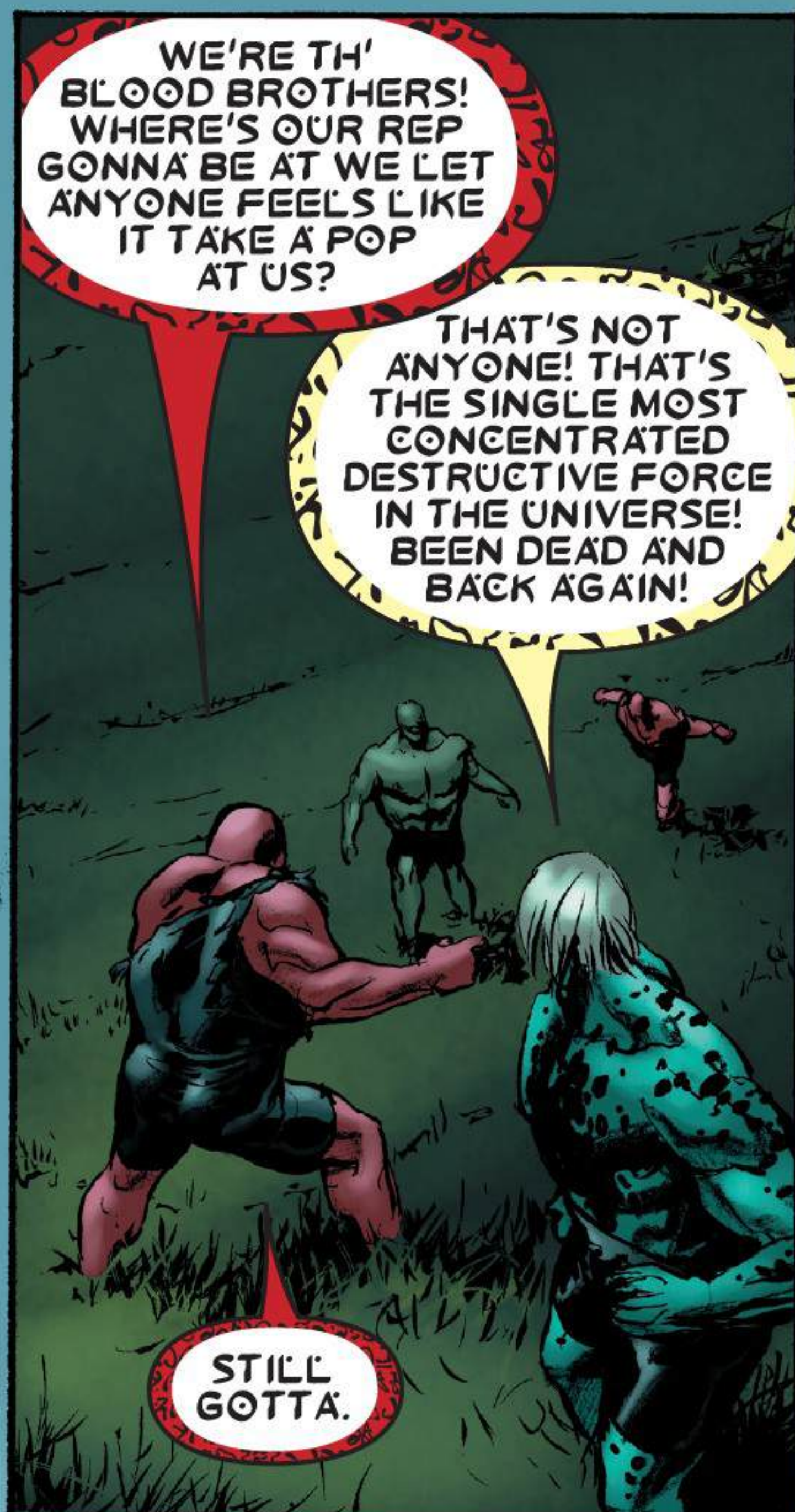
TAKES LONG'S
IT TAKES! YOU WANT HIM
OUT THERE MUCKIN' AROUND
'N' DRAWING ALL KINDS'A
UNWANTED ATTENTION!? EVER
HEARD'A THE FANTASTIC
FOUR? AVENGERS?

CHUD! EVEN
GOT AN EX-HERALD'A
GALACTUS OUT THERE
FEELING ALL
PROPRIETARY 'N'
PROTECTIVE!

NEVER
HIT DRAX.
VERY BAD.

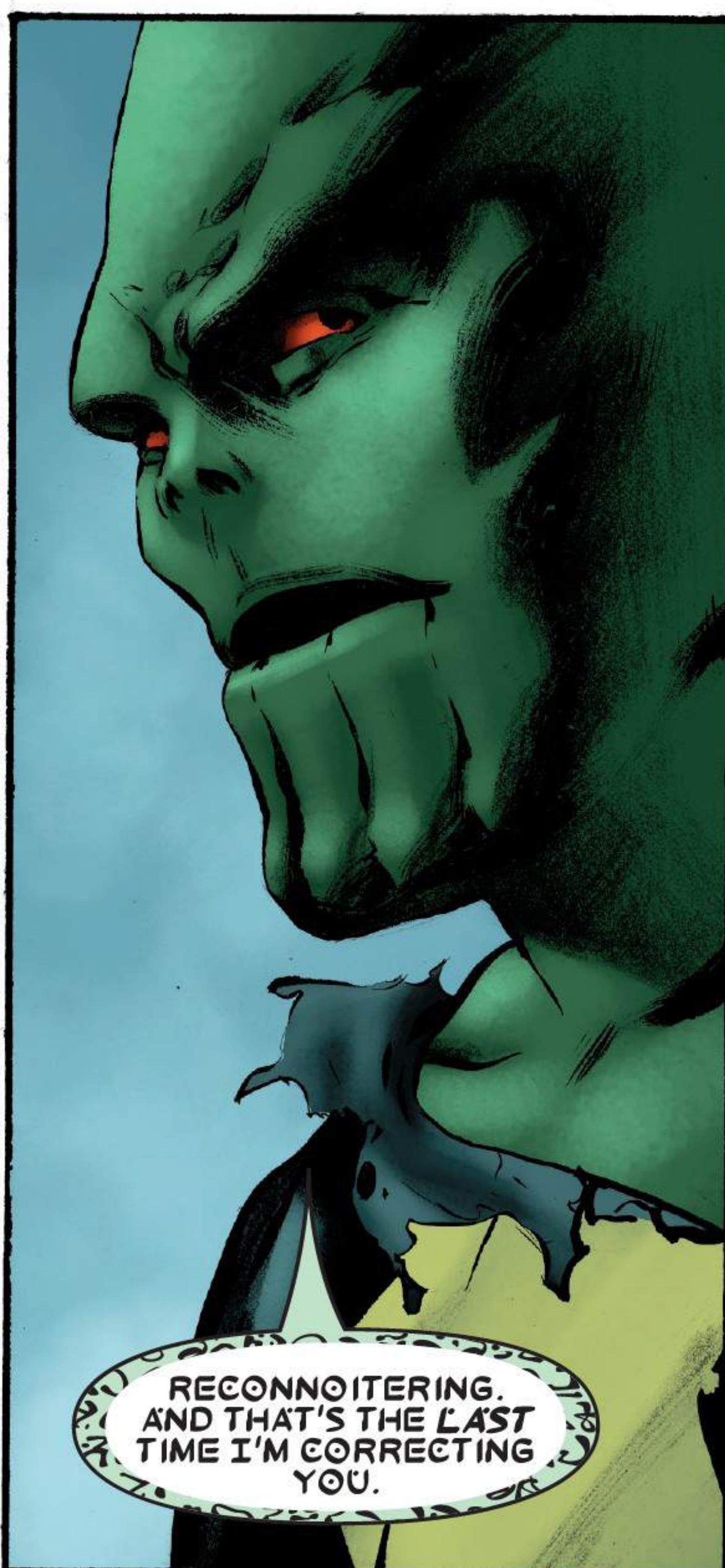
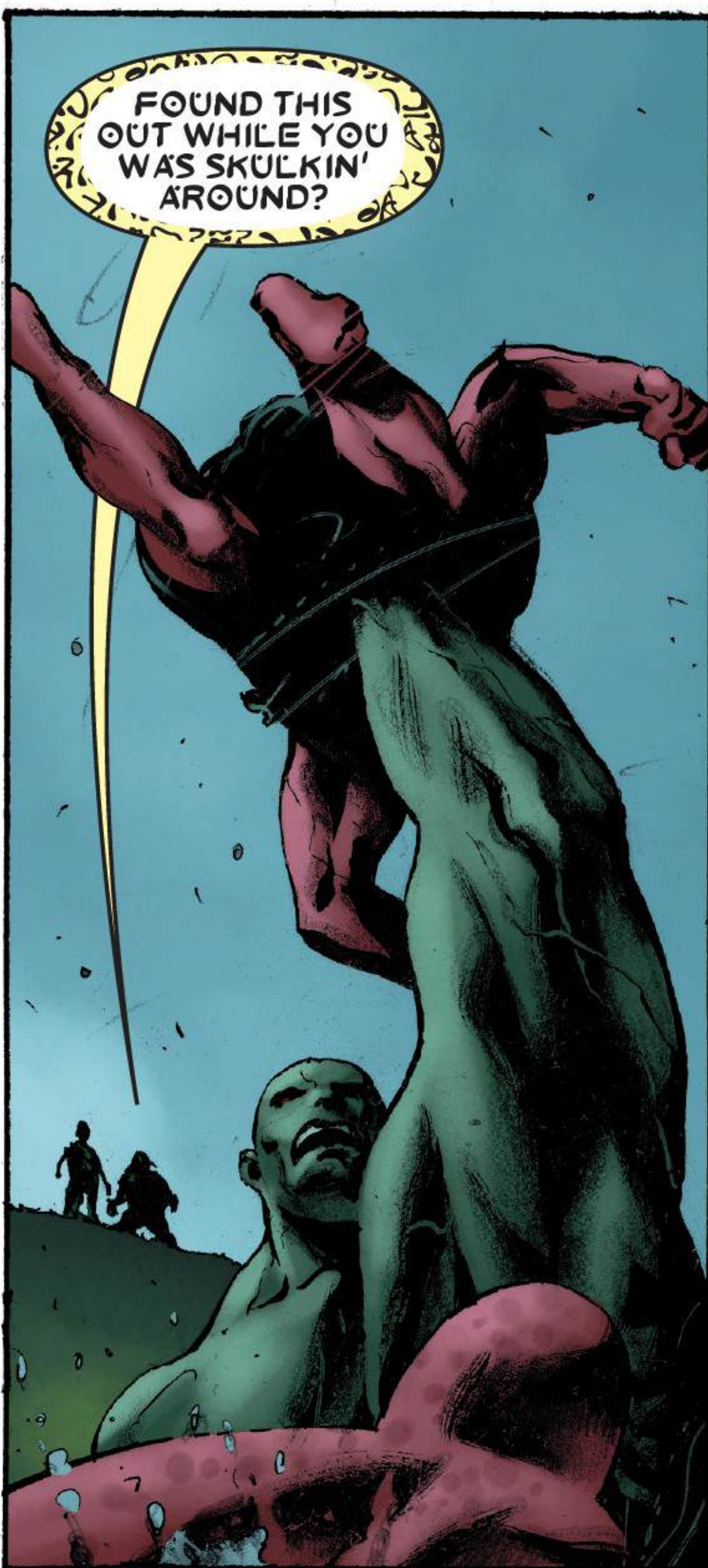
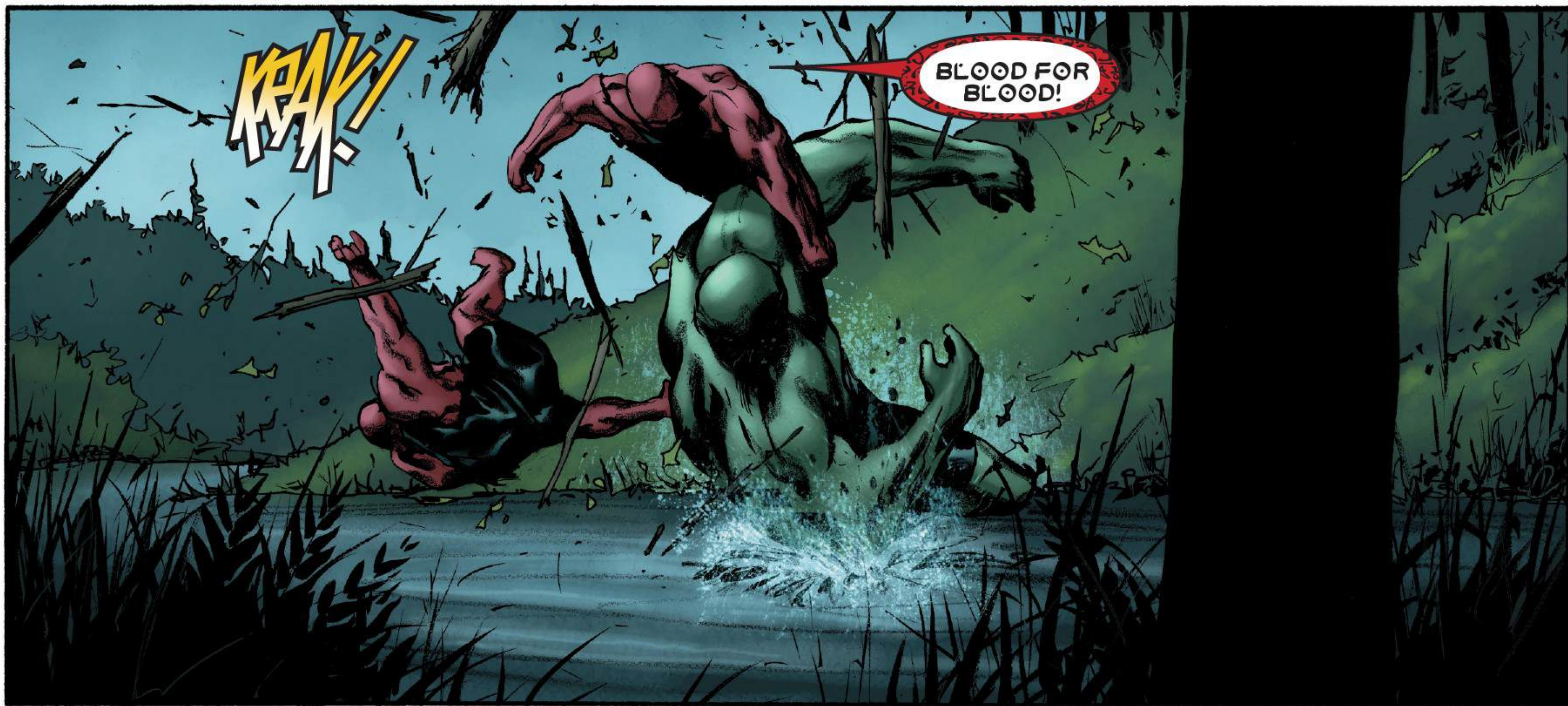
I'VE
HEARD.

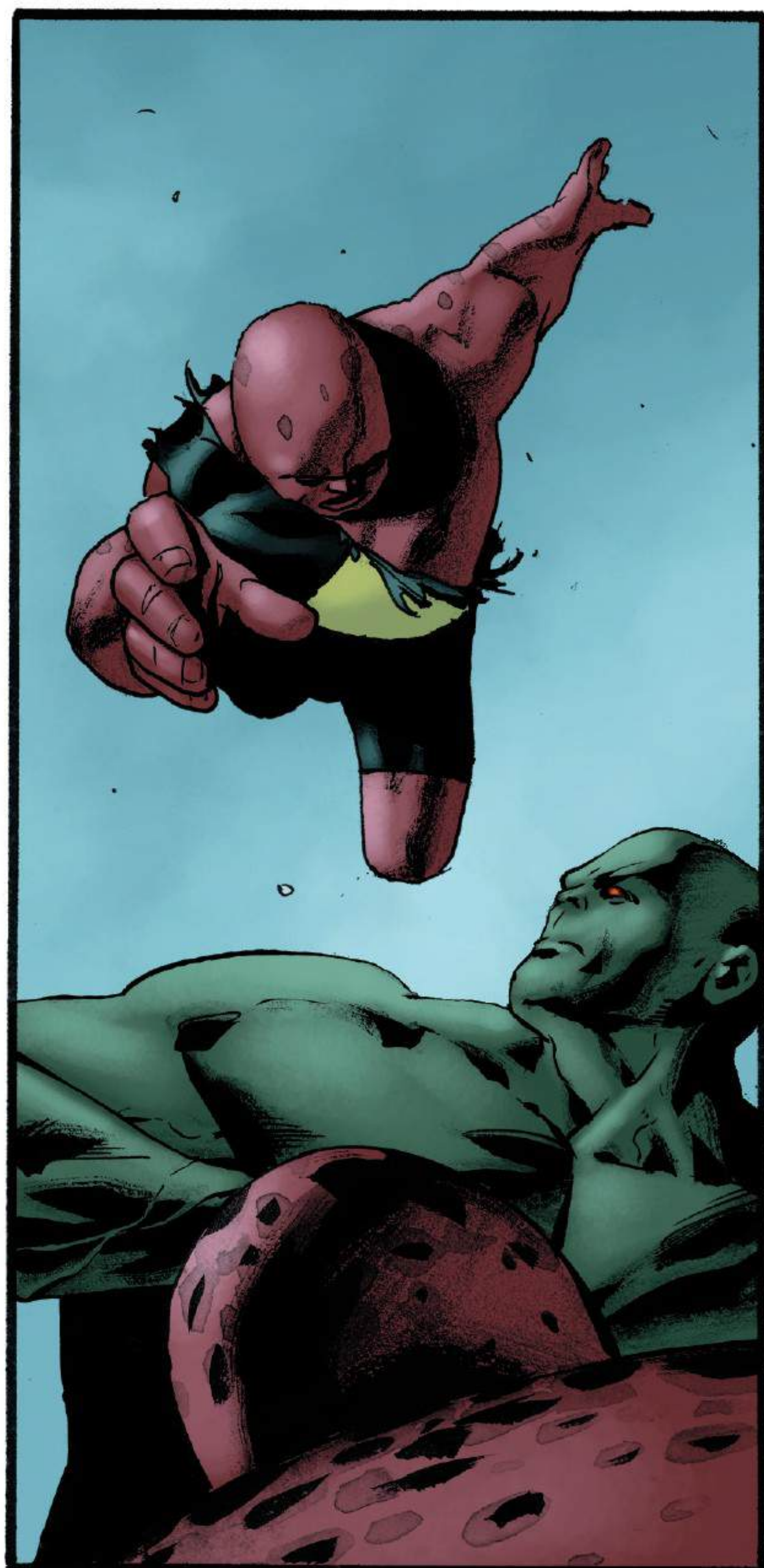
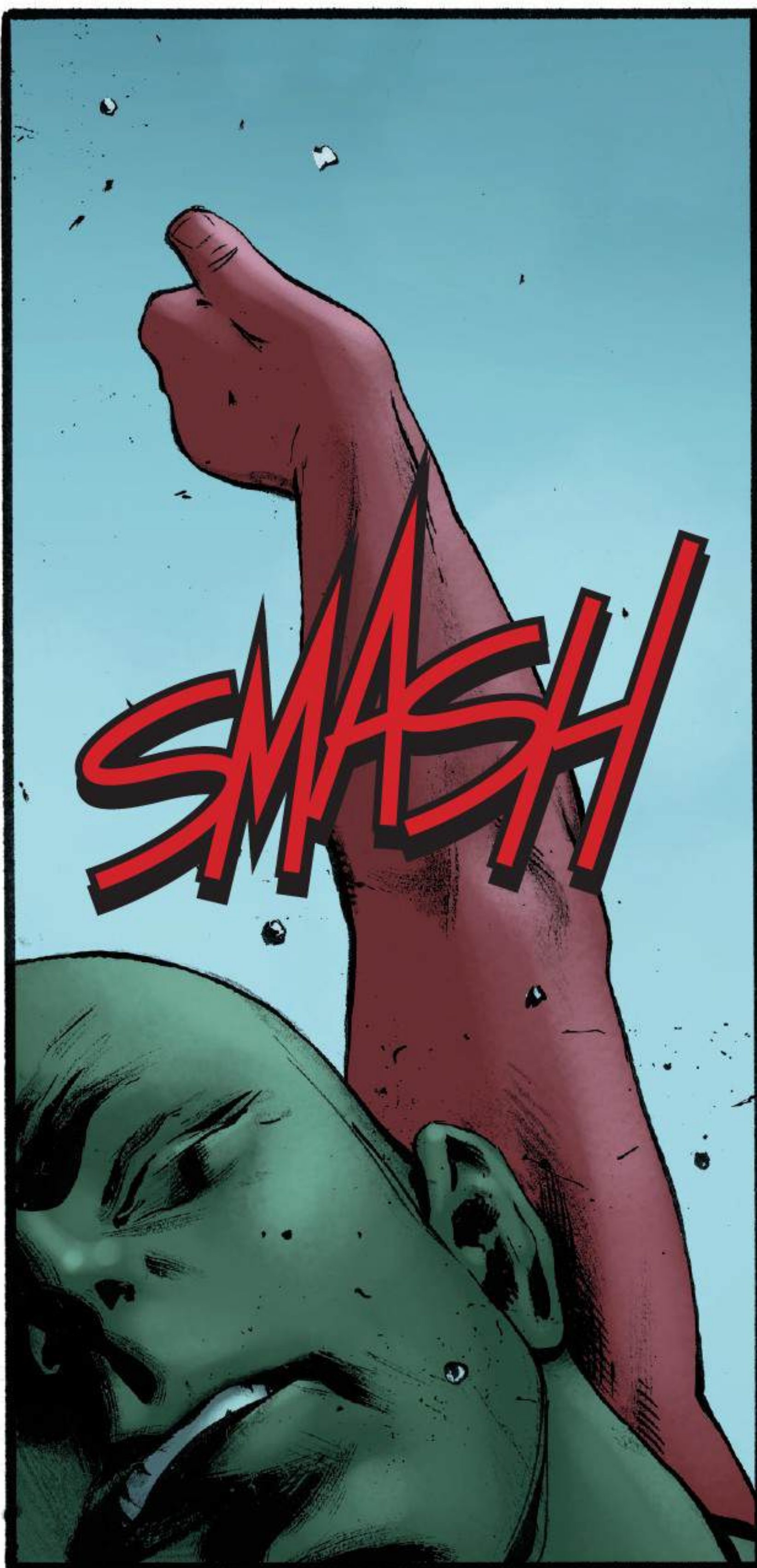




RRRAARGH!!







WHAT IS IT
WITH YOU TWO?
LET IT GO! WALK AWAY
AND WE CALL IT
CLEAN!

YOU DO
NOT WANT
TO PUSH
THIS!

HE
SOUNDIN'
DIFFERENT
T' YOU?

Y' MEAN,
SMARTER
LIKE?

CLOSE
ENOUGH.

IT
MATTER?

NOT
A'DAS'T
WHIT!

KNOCK
IT OFF!

CRACK

WAP



THIS IS
NOT THE WAY
I PICTURED
SPENDING MY
SATURDAY.

THAT'S
WHY THEY
INVENTED
TIVO, DEX.

IT'S
SUPPOSED
TO RAIN, YOU
KNOW.



TELL
THAT TO THE
SKY.



CAMMI,
THERE'S NOT GOING
TO BE ANYTHING
OUT THERE.

THAT
A FACT?

FIVE BUCKS'
SAYS NOTHIN'S
OUT HERE.

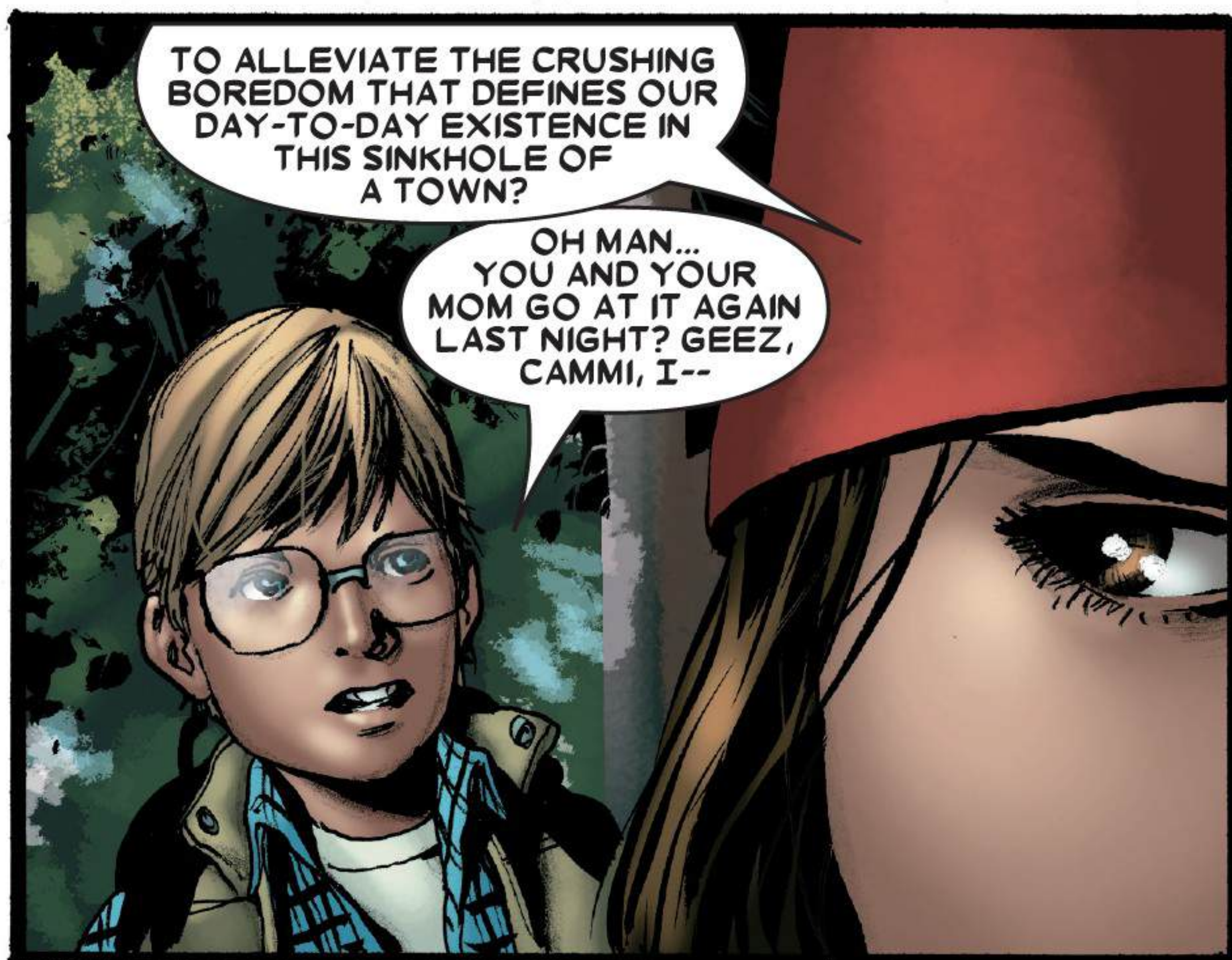
YOU'RE
ON.



THAT WAS PRETTY
WEIRD...LAST NIGHT.
PRETTY WEIRD.

LET'S
HOPE IT GETS
WEIRDER.

WHY
WOULD WE
HOPE THAT?



TO ALLEVIATE THE CRUSHING
BOREDOM THAT DEFINES OUR
DAY-TO-DAY EXISTENCE IN
THIS SINKHOLE OF
A TOWN?

OH MAN...
YOU AND YOUR
MOM GO AT IT AGAIN
LAST NIGHT? GEEZ,
CAMMI, I--



SHUT UP,
YOU!



DRAX THE DESTROYER #2



JUST OUTSIDE COOT'S BLUFF, ALASKA



PUPS.
BEG PARDON?

SOME
LOCAL'S PUPS,
PAIBOK.
WANT I SHOULD
POP 'EM OFF?

UH,
CAMMI...



ILLEGAL ALIENS



I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY...

ENGLISH?
FRANÇAIS?
DEUTSCHE?

YOU SPEAK FRENCH?



ENGLISH.

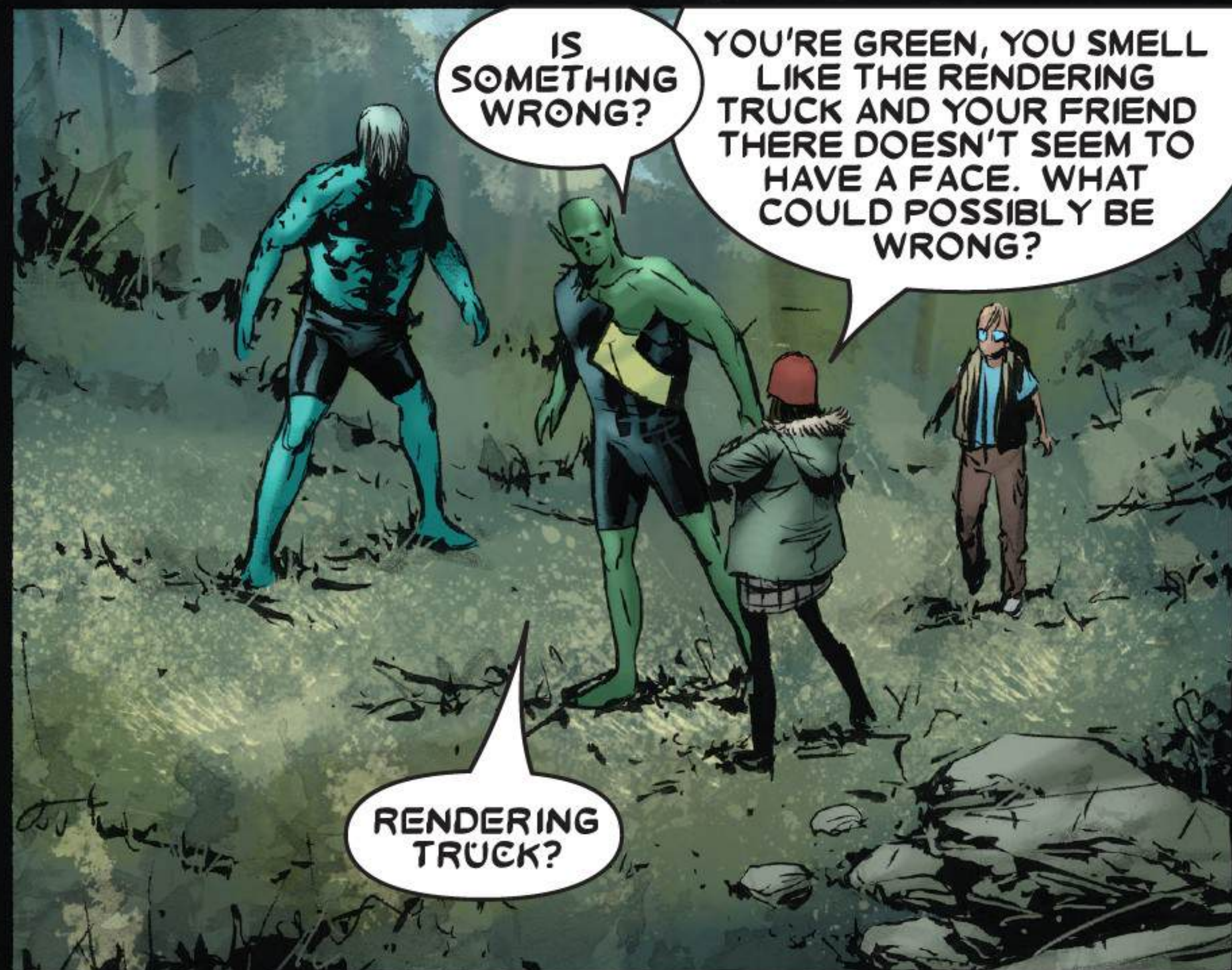
DO YOU NEED A PSI UPLOAD, LUNATIK?

DON'T EVEN THINK IT! AIN'T NO SKRULL SCREWIN' AROUND IN MY HEAD. NO WAY.

I BEEN TO THIS MUDBALL BEFORE. GOT ENOUGH'A TH' LOCAL JABBER TO GET BY.



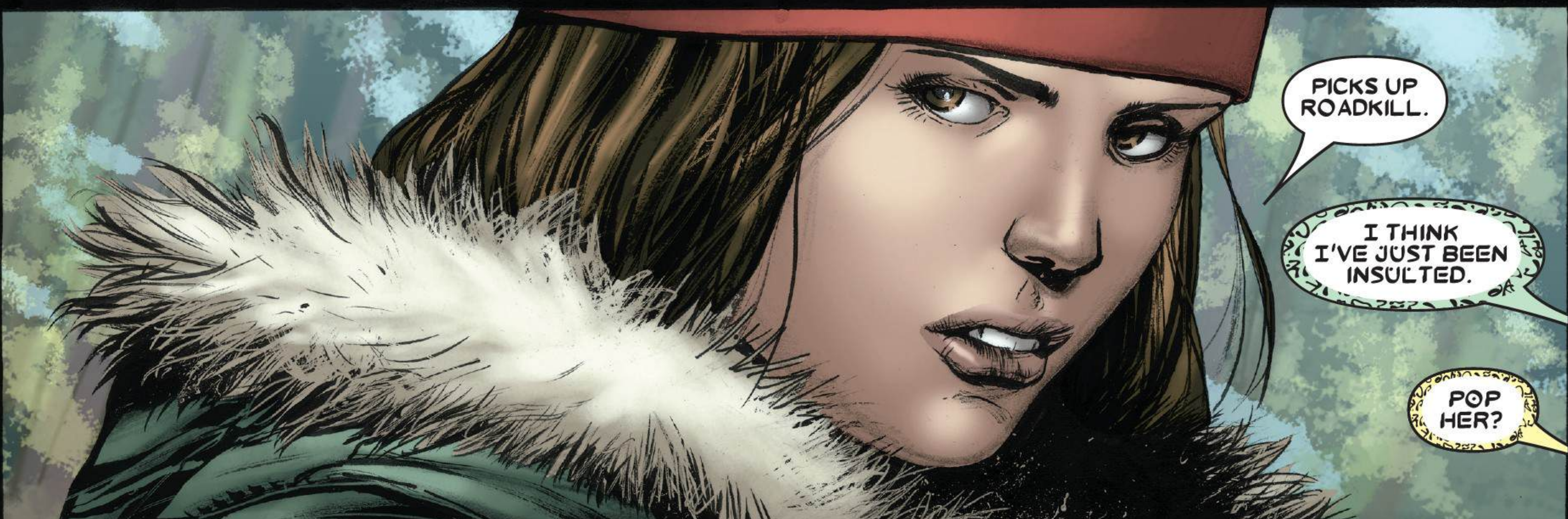
TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER.



IS SOMETHING WRONG?

YOU'RE GREEN, YOU SMELL LIKE THE RENDERING TRUCK AND YOUR FRIEND THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE A FACE. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE WRONG?

RENDERING TRUCK?



PICKS UP ROADKILL.

I THINK I'VE JUST BEEN INSULTED.

POP HER?



YOU SEEM TO BE TAKING THIS... WHAT IS IT YOUR KIND CALLS IT... "CLOSE ENCOUNTER" IN STRIDE. I TAKE IT WE'RE NOT YOUR FIRST?

SHUT IT, DEX.

F-FIRST?



CAN'T TURN ON THE TV WITHOUT SEEING SOME KIND OF FREAK SHOW OR OTHER ON THE NEWS. KIND OF DESENSITIZES YOU. RIGHT, DEX?



DEX?



ALIENS!



NOT TOO EMBARRASSING.



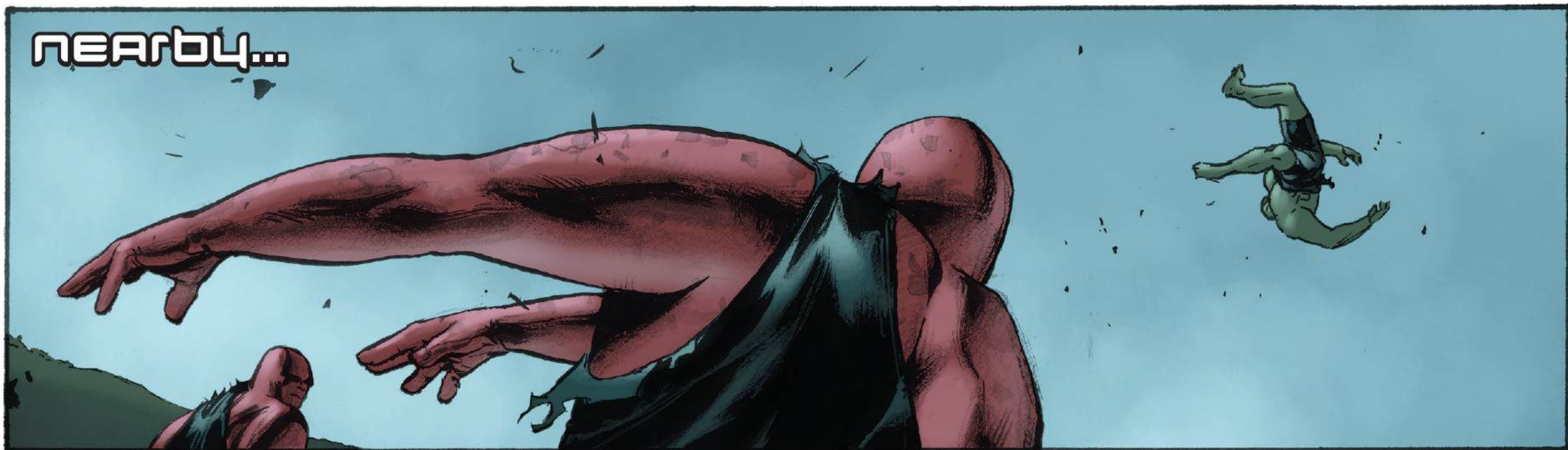
SHOULD'A LET ME POP HIM. NOW HE'S GONNA GO SOUND THE ALARM UNLESS WE SNAG HIM.

LET HIM GO. IT'S NOT LIKE WE MEANT TO KEEP OUR PRESENCE A SECRET FROM THEM. BESIDES, WHO WILL BELIEVE HIM?



SO, LIKE, WHAT'S WITH ALL THE CATTLE MUTILATIONS?

NEARBY...



YOU'D THINK A GUY LIKE
DRAX'D HAVE TH' COMMON
SENSE T' STAY DOWN.

NICE CLEAN
ARC. WE STILL GOT
IT, BROTHER.



FIGGER
WE'RE GONNA
HAVE T' KILL
HIM?

EASIER
SAID THAN
DONE.

FACT THAT
HE'S STARTED TALKIN'
IN FULL SENTENCES 'N'
MAKIN' SENSE BOTHER
YOU'S MUCH AS IT
BOTHERS ME?



DON'T RECALL
NO SCUTTLE SAYIN'
HOW HE GETS
SMARTER THE MORE
Y' CLOB ON HIM.

LAST THING
WE NEED'S HIM
ADDIN' SMARTS T'
WHAT HE'S ALREADY
PACKIN'.



KILL
HIM?

BETTER
DONE THAN
REGRETTED.





THE BLOOD BROTHERS, RIGHT? TOOK ME A WHILE TO PLACE YOU

MUSCLE FOR HIRE. NO LOYALTIES, NO IDEOLOGY TO SPEAK OF. HIGHEST BIDDER GETS THE GOODS.

THAT PLACES YOU JUST ABOVE SWAMP CHUT.



DAS'T A'LL, BROTHER. WE ARE BEATING SENSE INTO HIM!

PAY CLOSE ATTENTION, CHUT, BECAUSE I'M ONLY GOING TO SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME. WALK AWAY AND YOU LIVE.



BIT LATE FOR THAT.

BIT LATE 'N' THEN SOME.



BLOOD FOR BLOOD!



WHAM

BAM





OH JOY.
THERE ARE
MORE OF
YOU.



WH...
HUH...? HEATHER?
DEAR GOD...
HEATHER!?



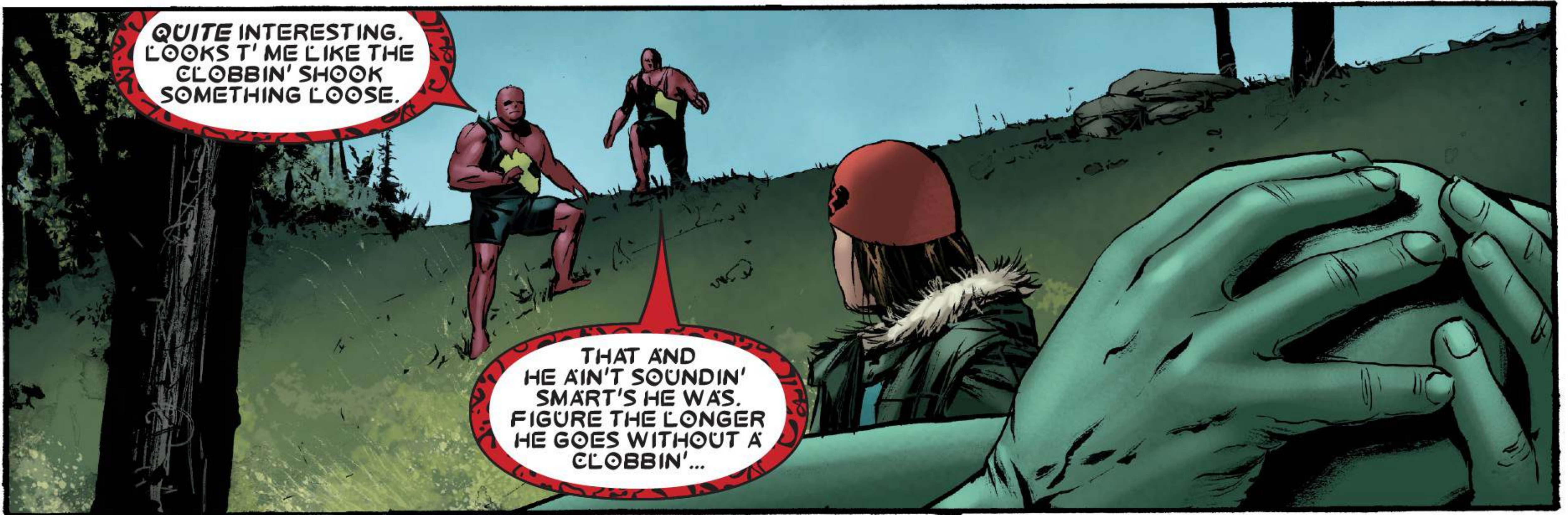
HEATHER?
THANOS...
HE DIDN'T KILL
YOU...?



GYAHHH!



INTERESTING...
DON'T YOU THINK
SO, BROTHER?



QUITE INTERESTING.
LOOKS T' ME L'IKE THE
C'LOBBIN' SHOOK
SOMETHING LOOSE.

THAT AND
HE AIN'T SOUNDIN'
SMART'S HE WAS.
FIGURE THE LONGER
HE GOES WITHOUT A
C'LOBBIN'...



...THE MORE HE
SLIDES BACK T'
STUPID?

WHO'S THE
APPETIZER?

PRIORITIES,
BROTHER.



HRMPH...
JUST AS WELL. TOO
LEAN A PIECE TO DO MUCH
MORE'N WHET THE APPETITE.
BETTER PICKIN'S DOWN TO
THE SETTLEMENT, I'M
THINKIN'.



NO. NO
MORE FIGHTING.
I... DRAX... NO MORE
FIGHT FOR DRAX.
DRAX'S HEAD
HURTS.



SIGH...

HEAR THAT,
BROTHER?

HEARD
FINE. SEEMS
THE "DESTROYER"
HERE'S HAD
HIS FILL.

SEEMS
SO.



DRAX
SAY NO MORE
FIGHT!

SOUND
LIKE A PLAN
TO YOU,
BROTHER?

SOUNDS
ABOUT RIGHT.
DON'T WANNA GO
C'LOBBIN' HIM
TOO SMART!

RAUNCH





...CONTRARY TO WHAT YOU MAY BE THINKING, I DETEST VIOLENCE FOR THE SAKE OF VIOLENCE.

THE SAME, HOWEVER, CANNOT BE SAID FOR MY... ASSOCIATE.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO KEEP THAT IN MIND. ESPECIALLY IF YOU'VE PUPS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE GROW TO MATURITY.

WHAT'S YOUR DESIGNATION?

D-DESIGNATION?

YOUR NAME, PUP?

STU. NAME'S STU.



BEST BE LISTENIN', STU. BEST BE TAKIN' IT ALL IN.

DID YOU REALLY THINK THIS TOY WOULD PROVE EFFECTIVE AGAINST US?

MIGHT'S WELL BE FLINGIN' THEIR FECALS AT US. THAT TH' FALLBACK PLAN, UNIFORM? EH?

CONCUSSION-DRIVEN PROJECTILES... QUAIN.

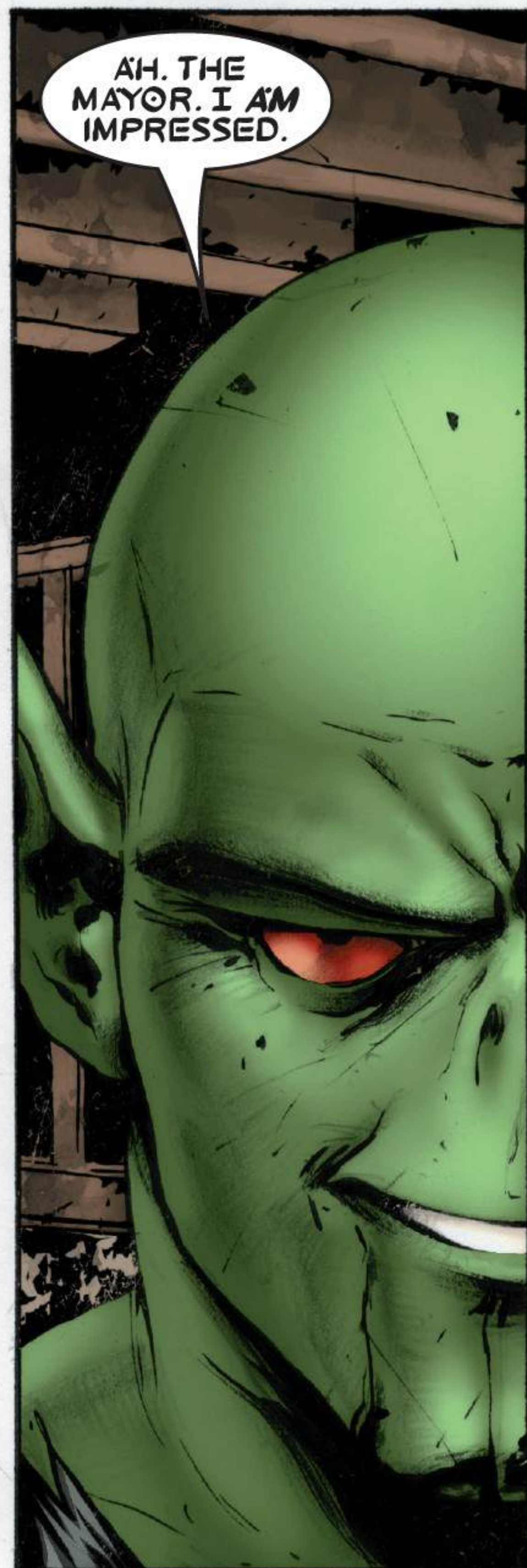
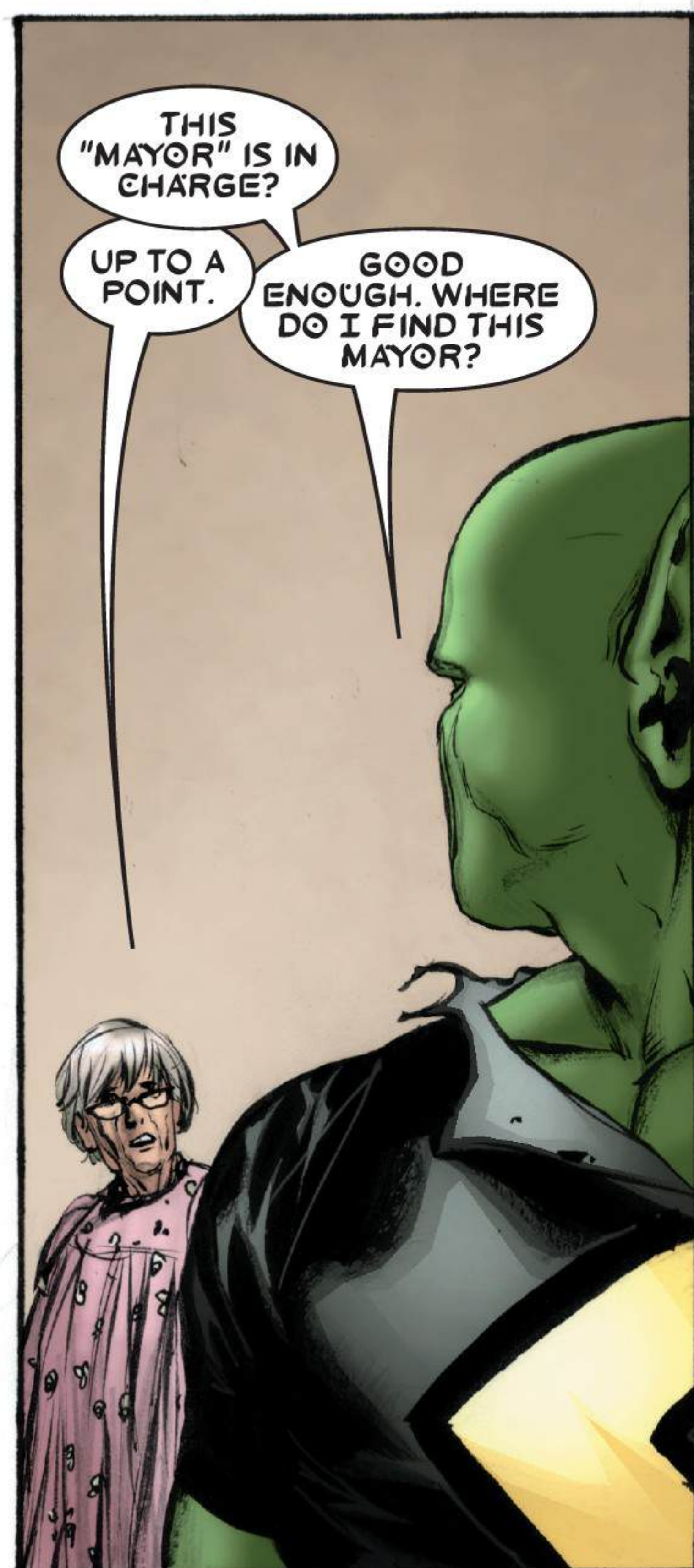


ARE YOU IN CHARGE?

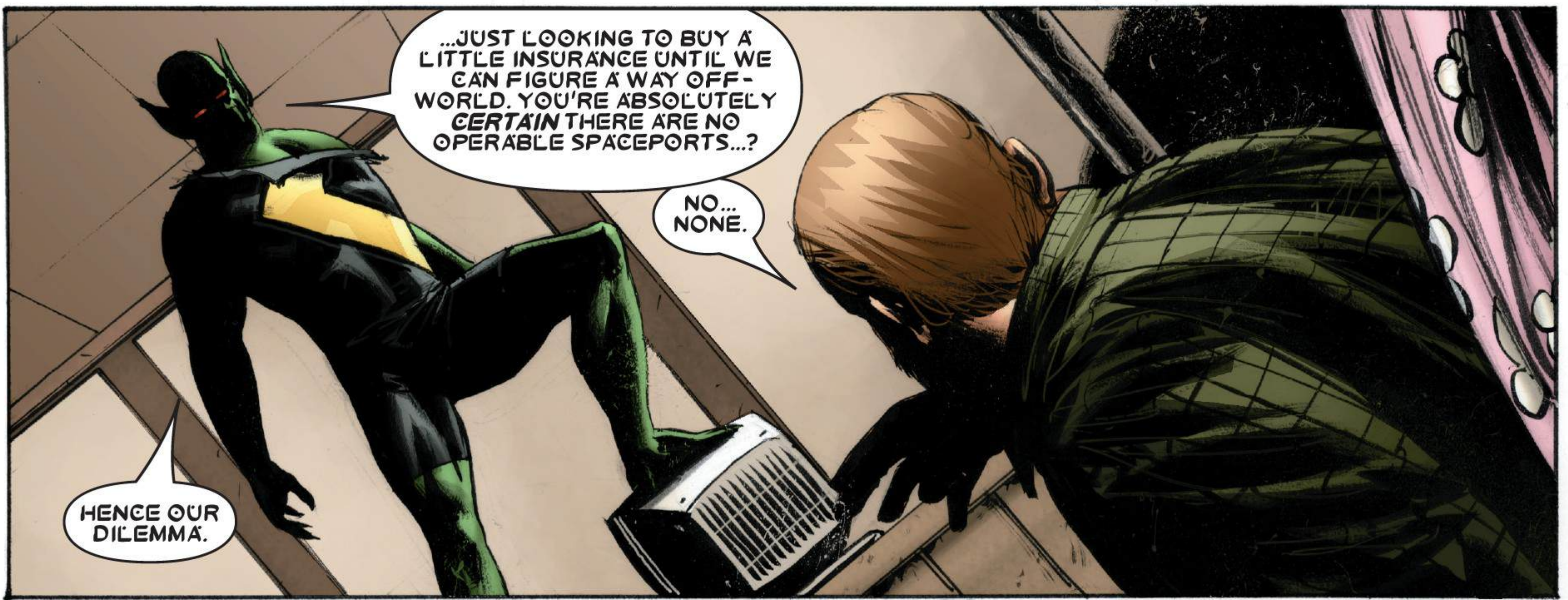
WH...WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM..?



AAAGH!







...JUST LOOKING TO BUY A LITTLE INSURANCE UNTIL WE CAN FIGURE A WAY OFF-WORLD. YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THERE ARE NO OPERABLE SPACEPORTS...?

NO... NONE.

HENCE OUR DILEMMA.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "INSURANCE"?



ALL WE WANT IS THE TIME NECESSARY TO DO WHATEVER NEEDS DOING TO GET US CLEAN OFF THIS WORLD.

HOW MUCH TIME THAT TAKES DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH WE CAN SALVAGE FROM THE WRECK, HOW WELL YOU LOT FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS...

WE LOT?



SLAVE LABOR. DO THE MATH.

NOT THE WORDS I'D HAVE CHOSEN, BUT ACCURATE.

AND THIS "INSURANCE"?



WE DON'T WANT TO DEAL WITH THIS WORLD'S PROTECTORS. WE'RE NOT HERE TO CONQUER...

LIKE THERE'S DAST ALL WORTH TH' TIME OR EFFORT. WHOLE MISCREATED MUDBALL'S MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH.



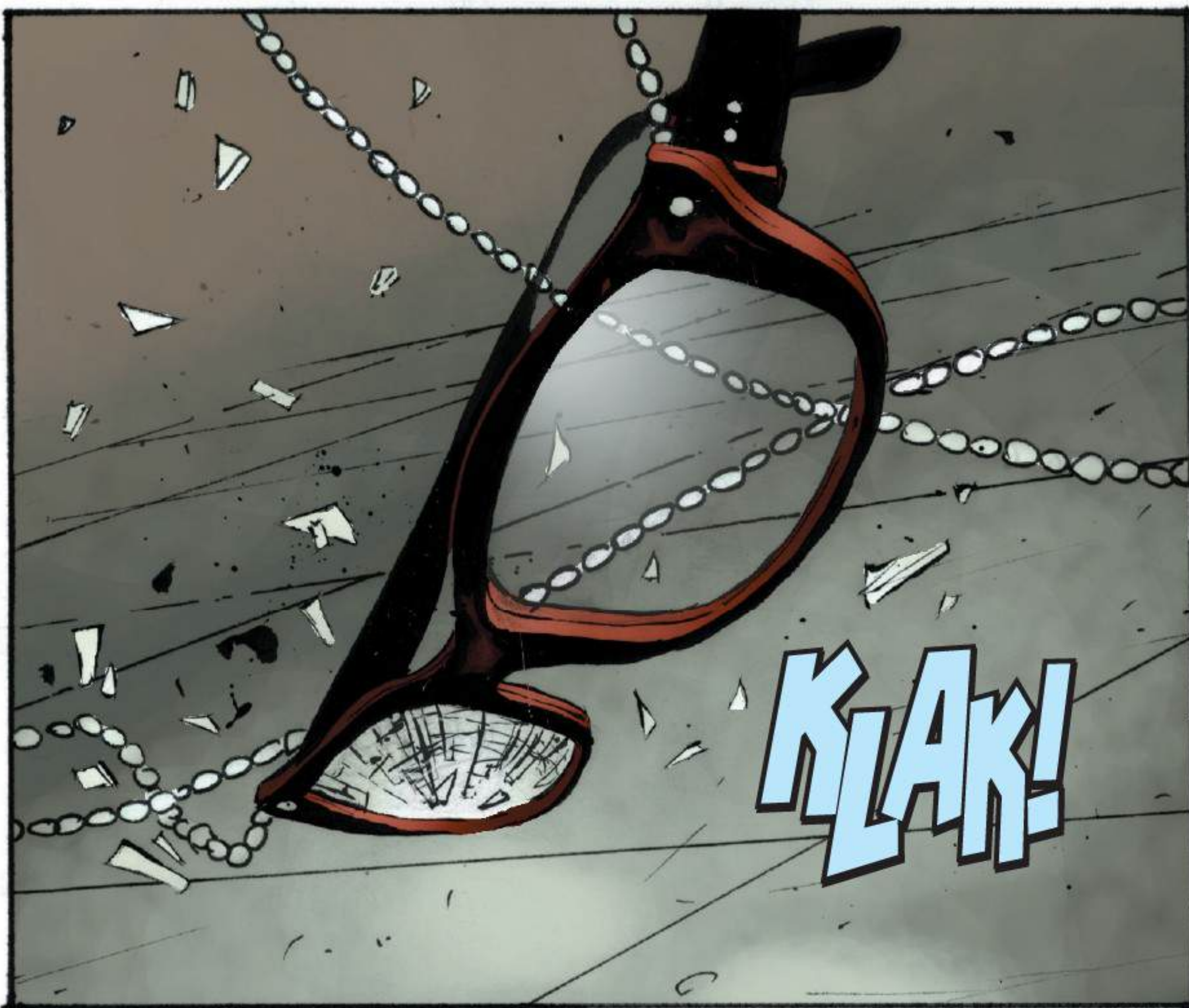
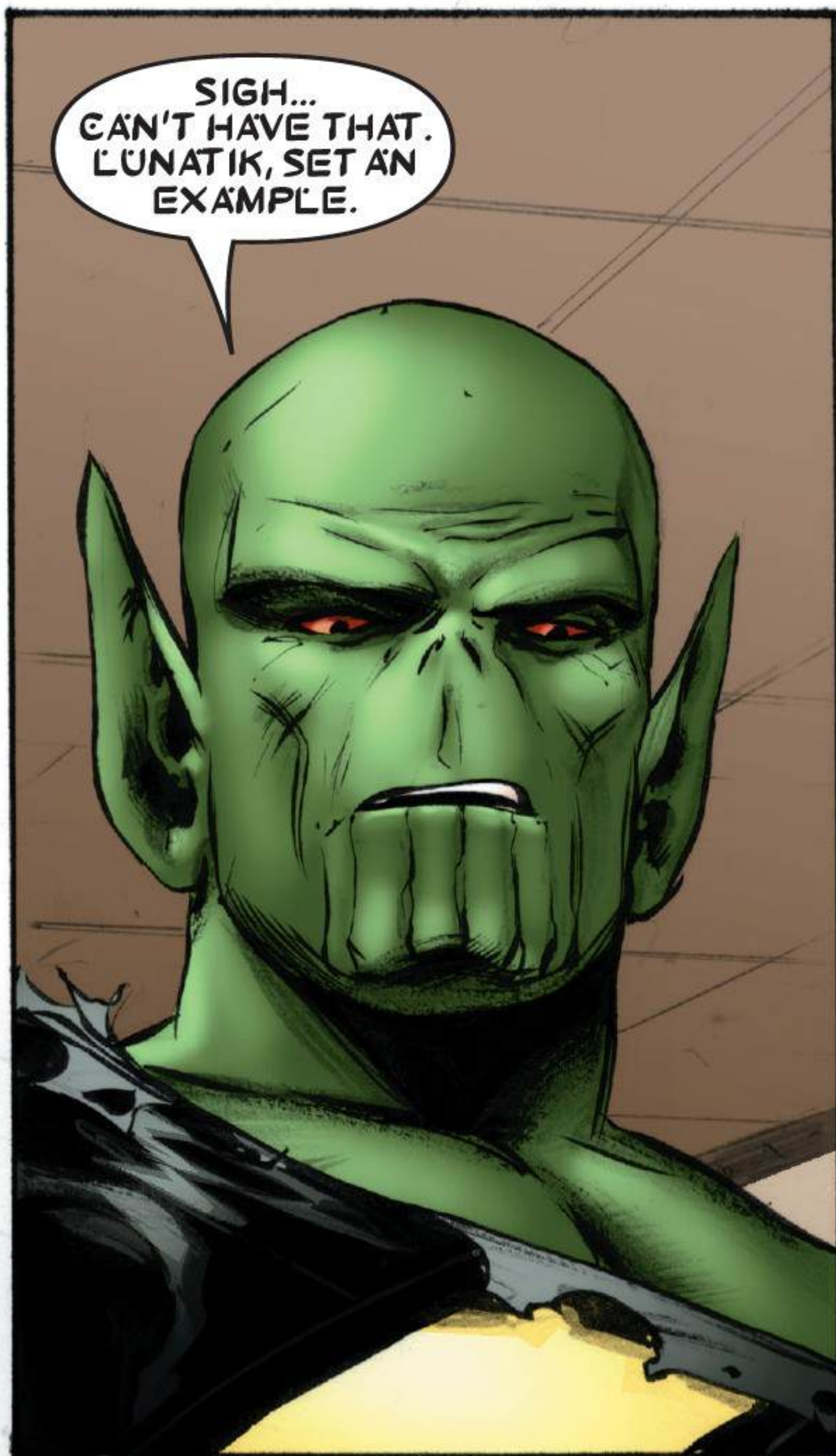
WE JUST WANT TO LEAVE. END OF STORY.

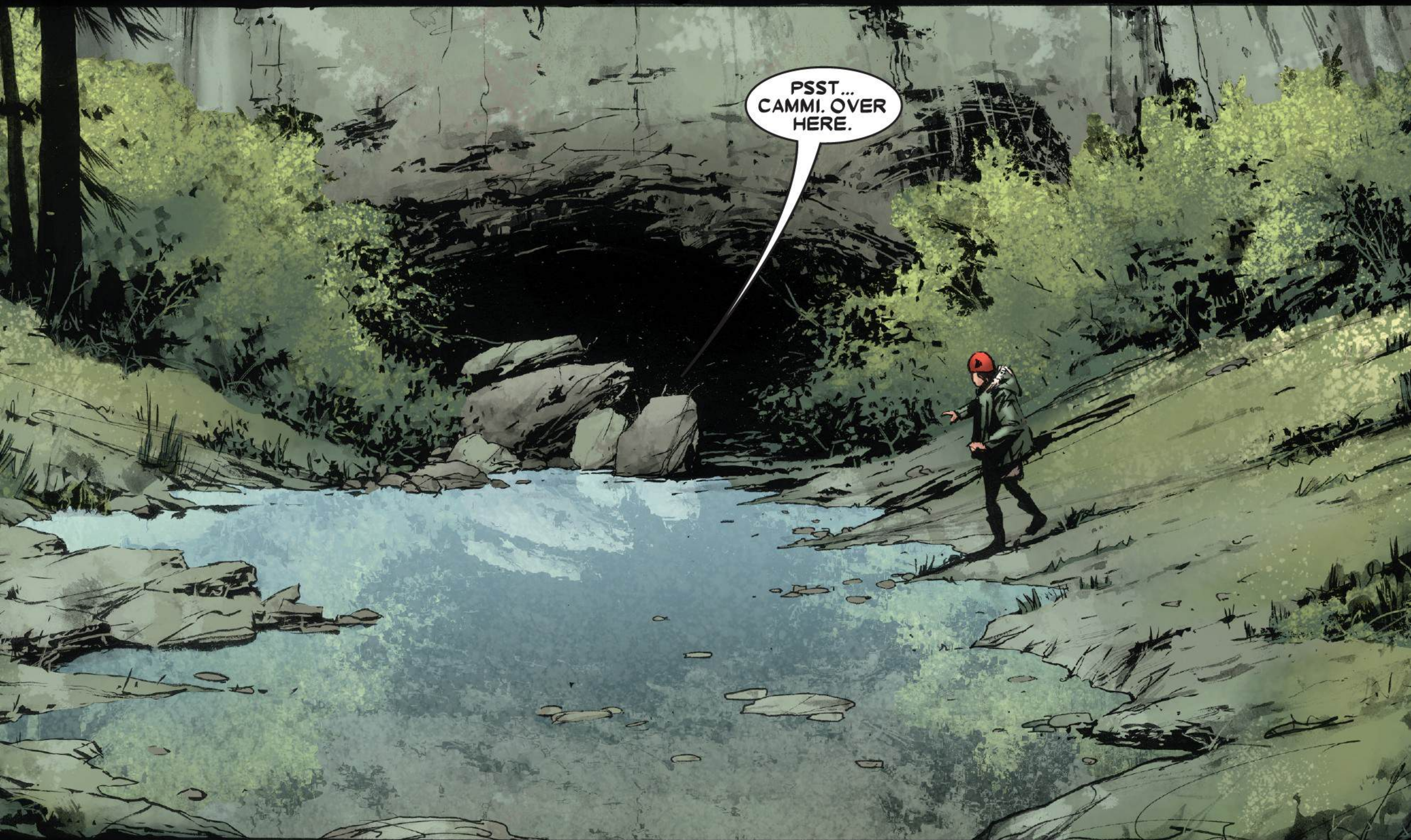


SO...YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THE AVENGERS OR ONE OF THEM X-MUTIES FINDING OUT YOU'RE HERE AND SHOWING UP LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.

AND IF THEY DO SHOW UP...YOU USE OUR LIVES AS BARGAINING CHIPS. THAT ABOUT SUM IT UP?

WE'LL PUT.





PSST...
CAMMI. OVER
HERE.

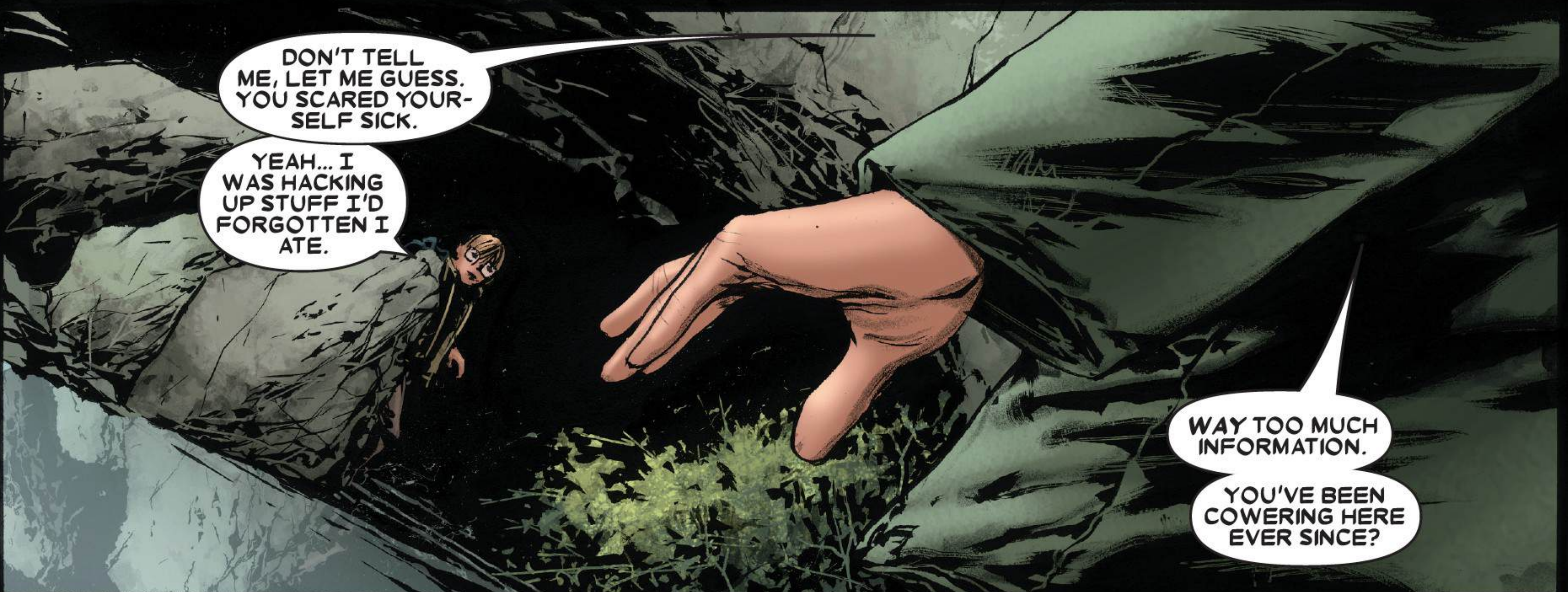


DEX?



WHAT'D
YOU...COME
BACK?

I...AH...I
NEVER MADE
IT DOWN.



DON'T TELL
ME, LET ME GUESS.
YOU SCARED YOUR-
SELF SICK.

YEAH... I
WAS HACKING
UP STUFF I'D
FORGOTTEN I
ATE.

WAY TOO MUCH
INFORMATION.

YOU'VE BEEN
COWERING HERE
EVER SINCE?



KINDA.

THEN YOU
SAW THEM? THE
OTHER ONES?

KINDA.

DEFINE
"KINDA".





I HEARD THEM.
GET OUT HERE.
PROMISE NOT TO LAUGH.



BECAUSE?
I MIGHT HAVE WET MYSELF.
MIGHT HAVE? YOU DON'T KNOW?



PROMISE YOU WON'T LAUGH OR MAKE FUN.
DEX...
PROMISE!



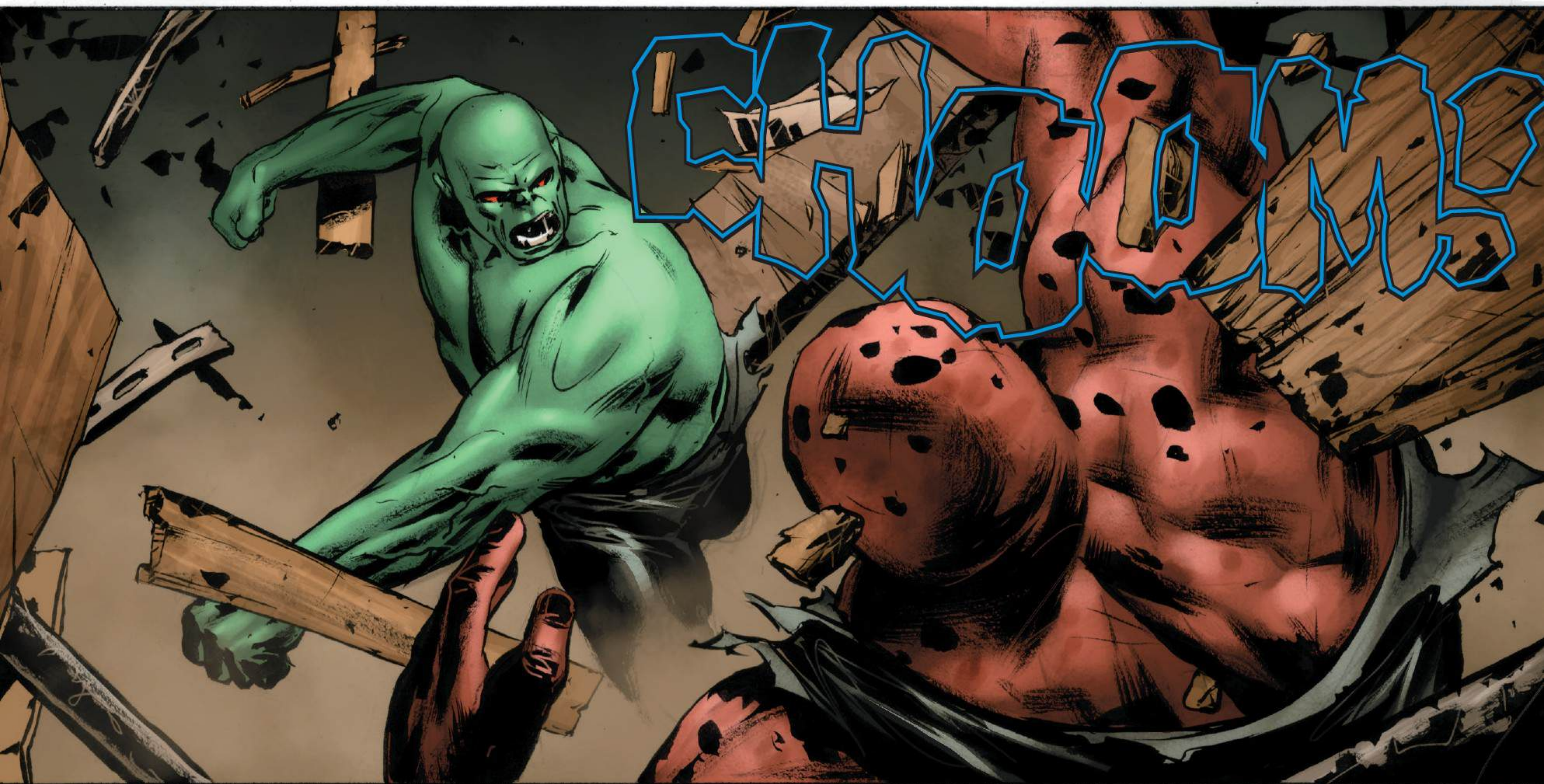
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. I'M MISSING THE SHOW.



CAMMI?
CAMMI! HEY!
CAMMI!?



WAIT UP! CAMMI?
CAMMI!





JUMPED US
ONCE WE FIGURED
IT WAS DONE!

THAT 'N'
HE KEEPS GETTIN'
SMARTER.

HE'S ONE.
YOU'RE TWO.
EXPLAIN.

EXPLAIN
BETTER.



THE MORE
WE CLOB ON HIM,
TH' MORE SAVVY HE
GETS. IT'S LIKE TH'
CRASH MESSED UP
HIS HEAD PAN.

YES...THAT
AND DRINKING THE
SINGULARITY DRIVE
PLASMA SPILL...

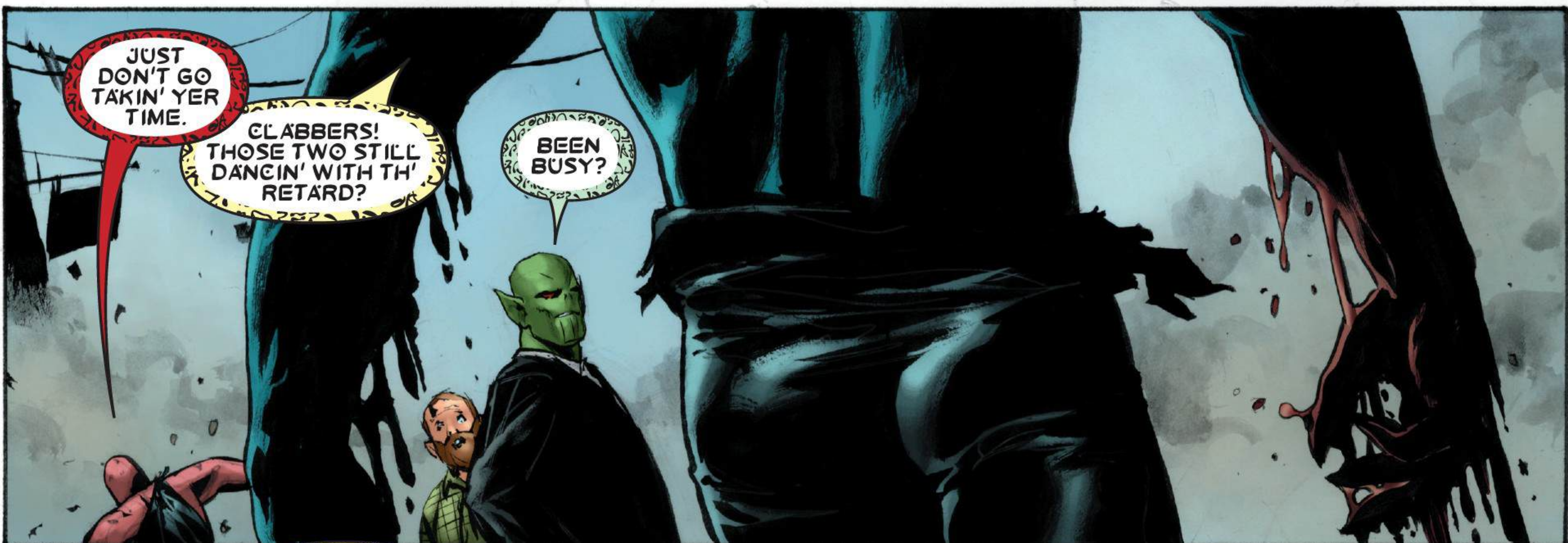


HUH?

SHOULDN'T
YOU BE HELPING
YOUR BROTHER?

SHOULDN'T
WE?

IN DUE
TIME. WAIT
FOR IT.



JUST
DON'T GO
TAKIN' YER
TIME.

CLABBERS!
THOSE TWO STILL
DANCIN' WITH TH'
RETARD?

BEEN
BUSY?



GOT A
SAYIN' HERE-
ABOUTS. ALL
WORK 'N' NO
PLAY...

SPARE
ME.

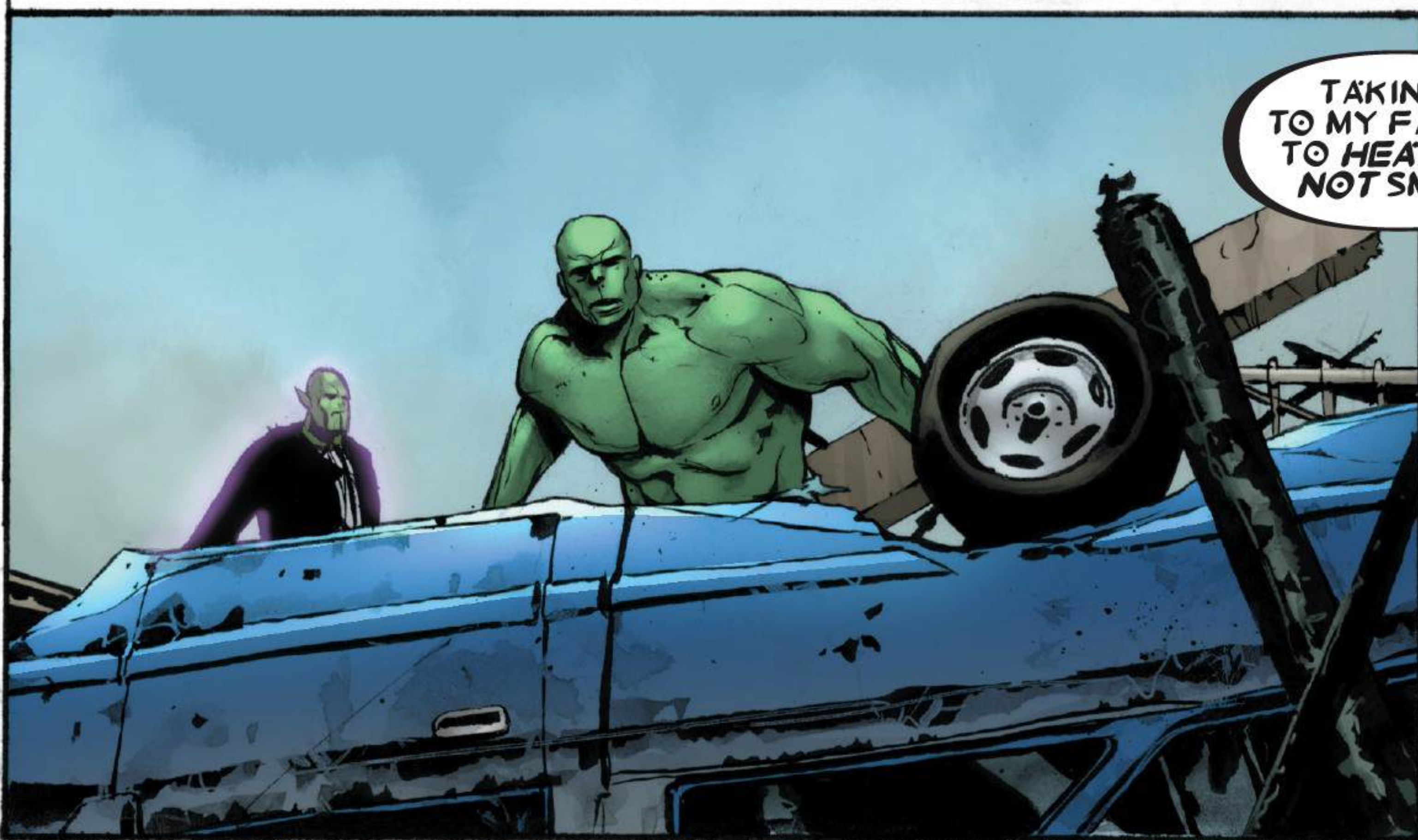
FLANK IT.
BE READY TO
MOVE ON MY
PROMPT.





TIME TO
PUT AN END
TO THIS.

DO NOT
MAKE ME COME
LOOKING FOR
YOU.



TAKING IT
TO MY FAMILY!
TO HEATHER!
NOT SMART!



MY, MY...
SOMEONE'S
SUDDENLY COME
UP ELOQUENT.



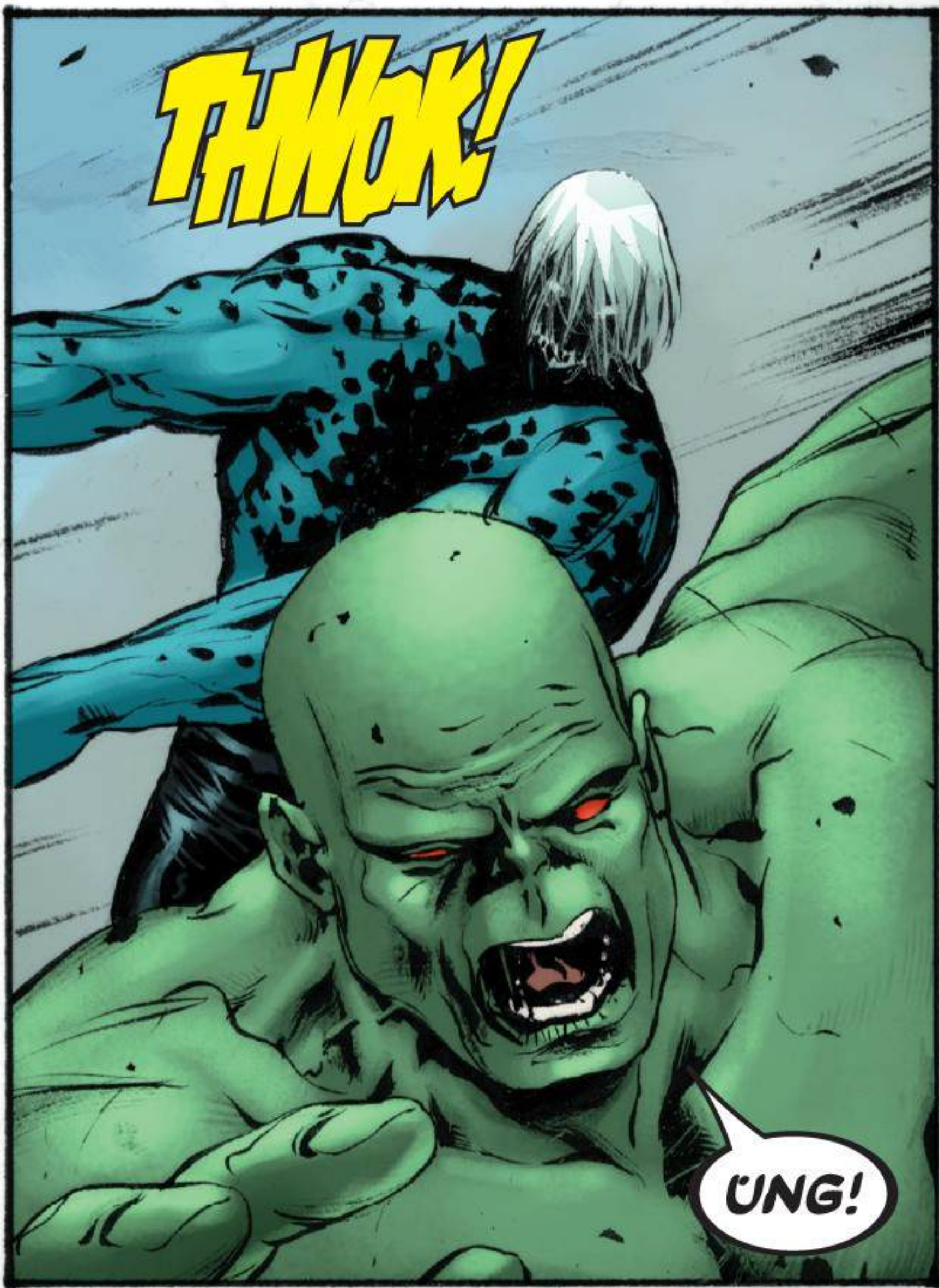
I BELIEVE WE'VE MET?

THANOS!

SHAPE-CHANGING GOT YOUR ATTENTION, DIDN'T IT?

PITY, THAT.

WHAT THE--?



THWOK!

UNG!

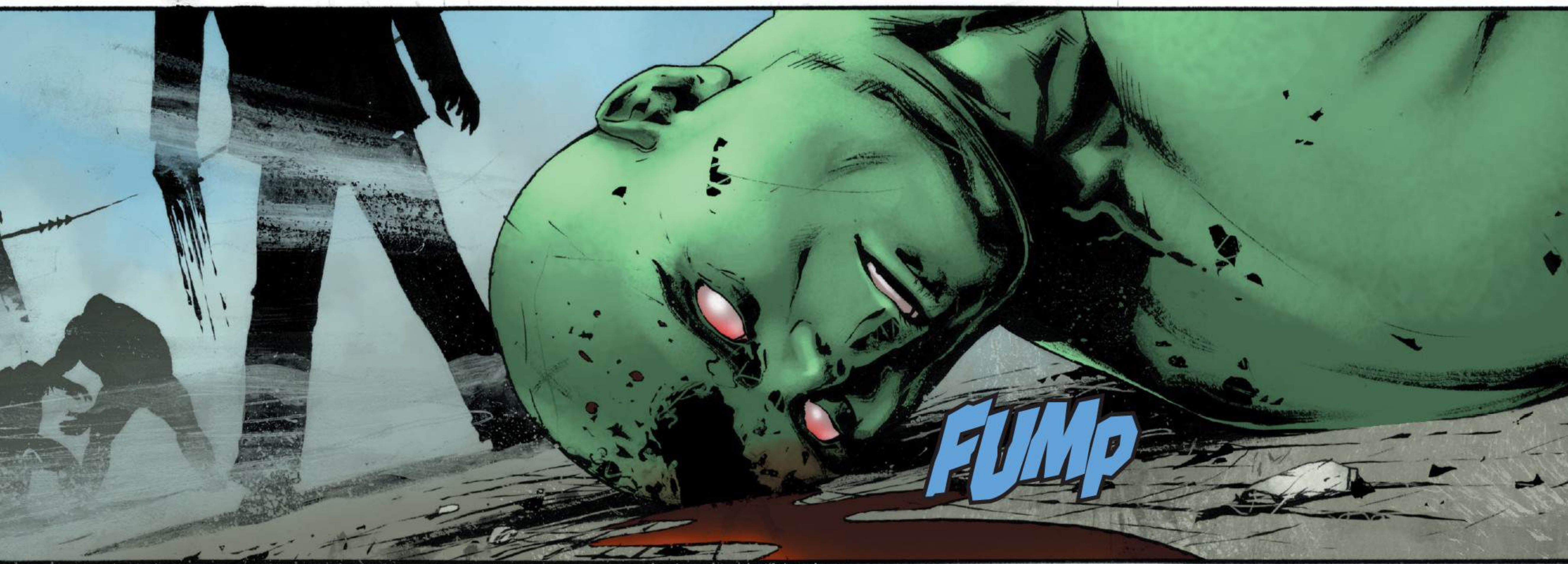


SHKKKT!

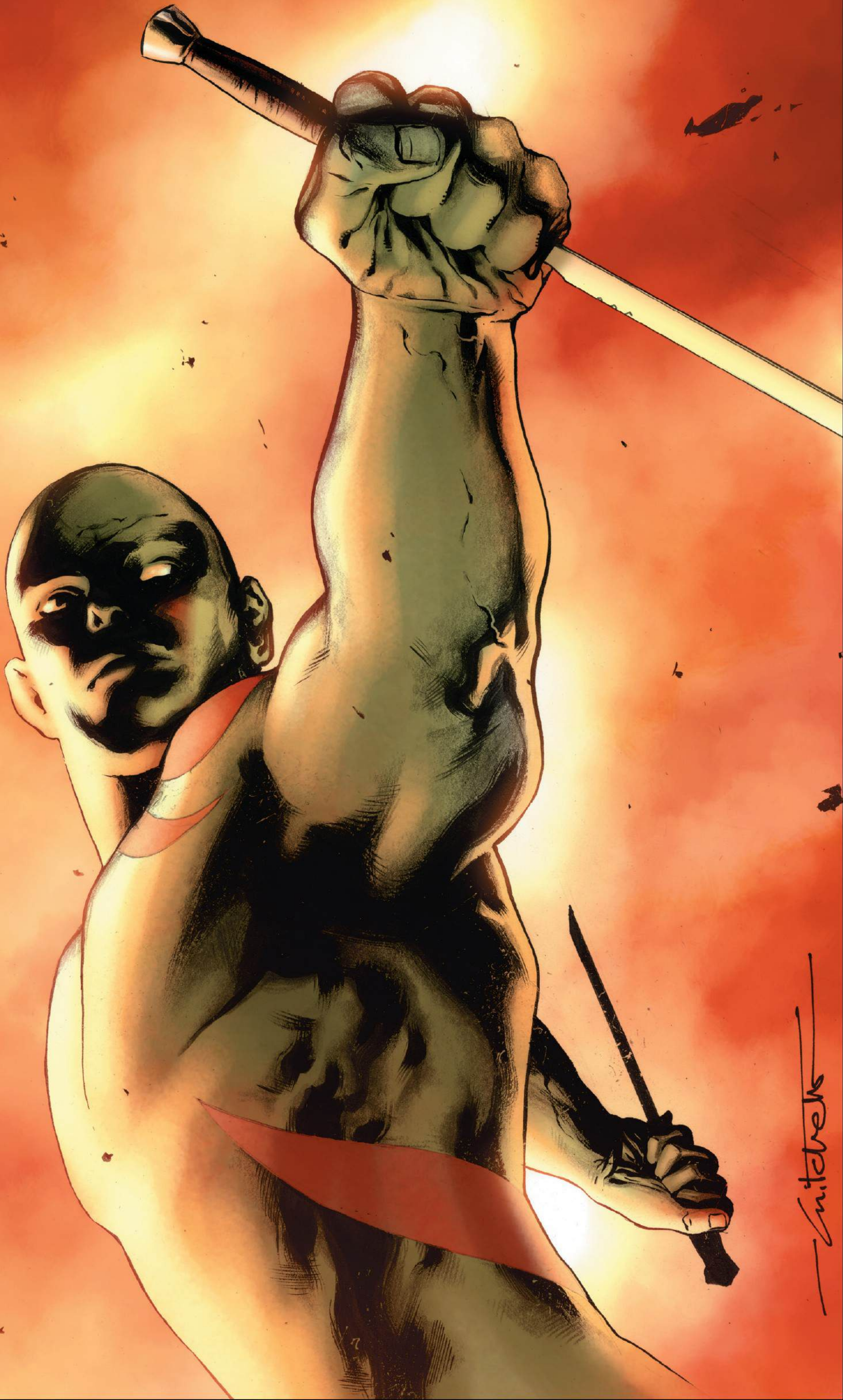


POETRY IN MOTION...

HGN-K-KK...



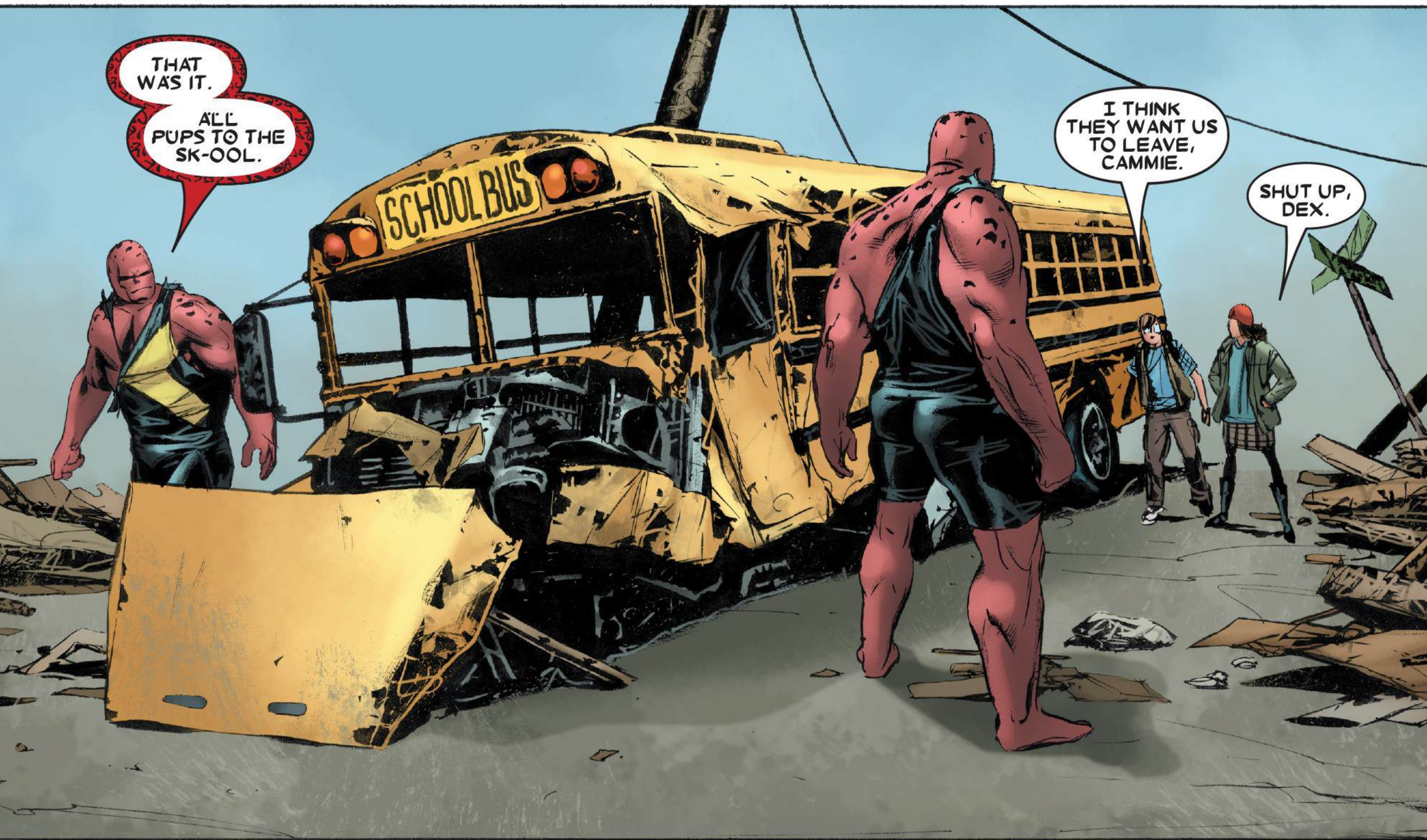
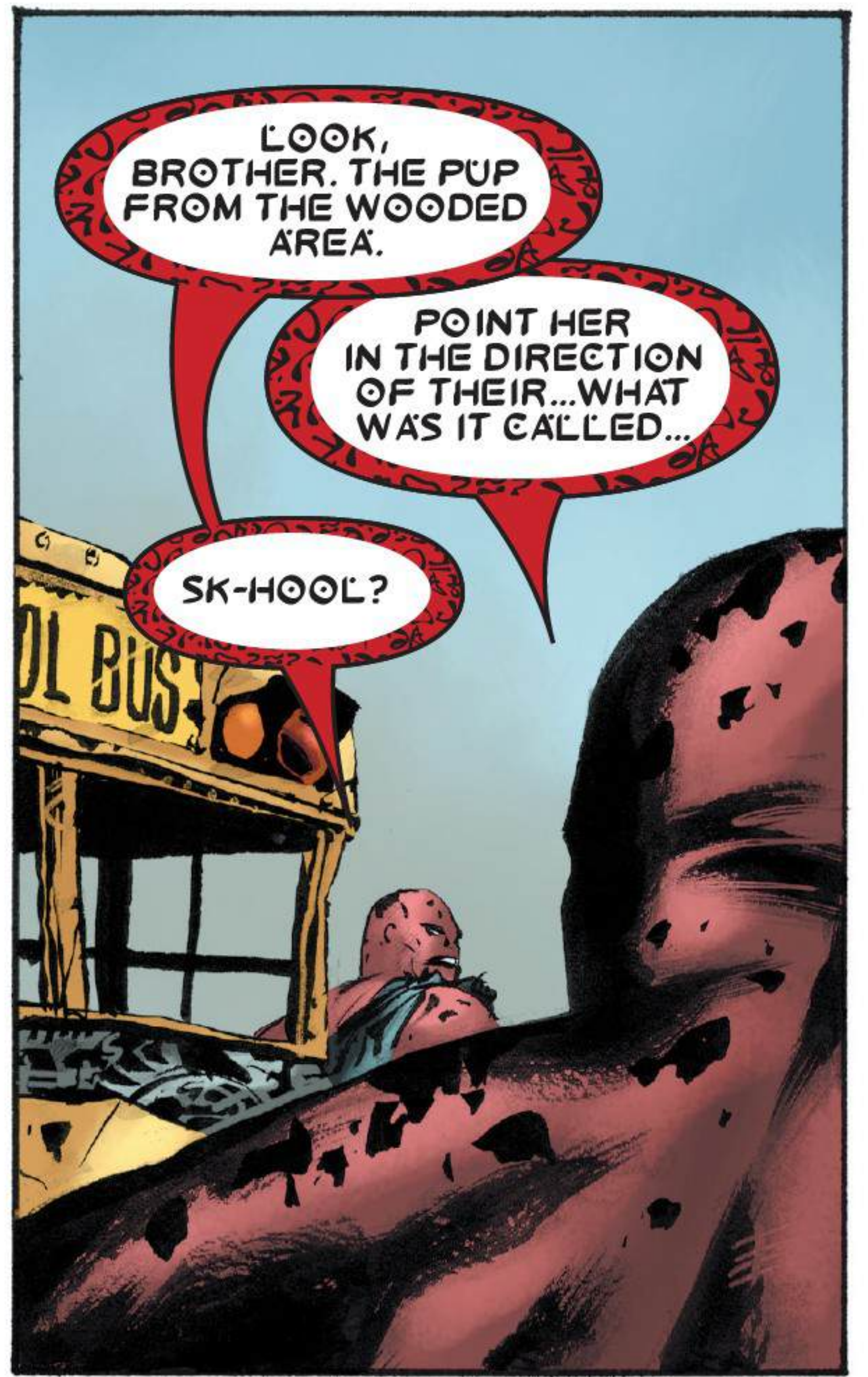
DRAX THE DESTROYER #3



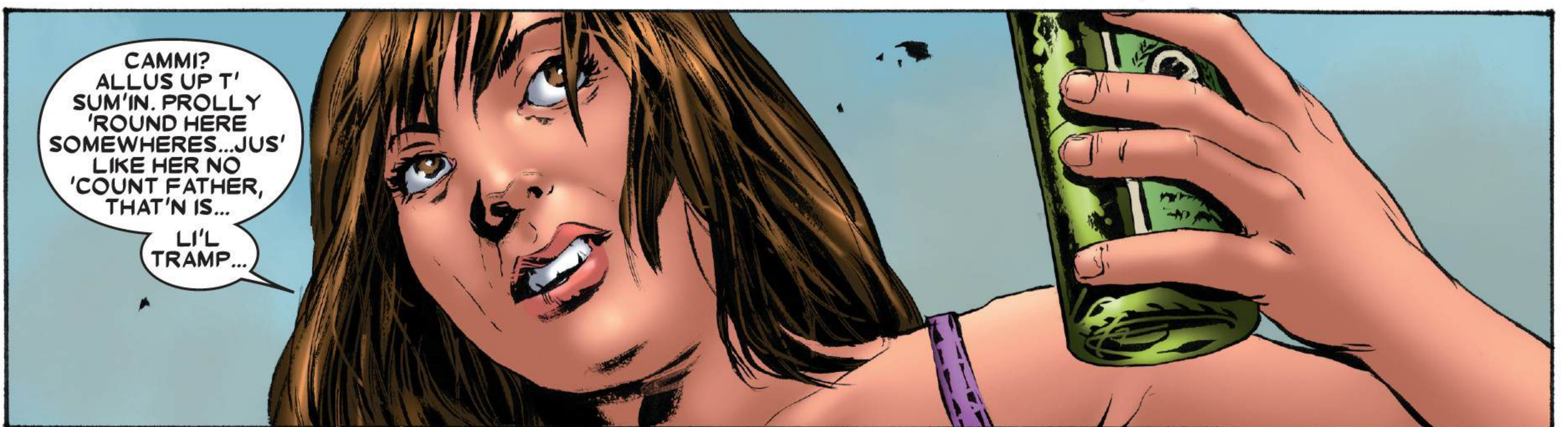
FROM THE ASHES

COOT'S BLUFF, ALASKA.
POP: 2195











THE ONE CALLED MACABEE. I SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED HIM AND YOU ALL LOOK ALIKE EXCEPT FOR YOUR MANES.

BE A DEAR AND BRING HIM TO ME?



THAT TH' SMARTEST THING TO DO? ALL THINGS CONSIDERED?

HM?

GIVING THE PUP DRAX.

I DID NO SUCH THING.



BUT SHE--

SIGH... LEAVE HER TO IT. NO HARM DONE.

WANT ME TO--



I SAID LEAVE HER TO IT. THE LUNATIK CREATURE, IT'S AT THE SITE?

BEST I CAN FIGURE, YEAH. TOOK OFF A WHILE AGO. DIDN'T LOOK ALL THAT HAPPY T' BE GOIN'.

HE CAN FIT HIS HEAD AROUND THE TECHNOLOGY. THAT MEANS HE STAYS ON SITE UNTIL WE GET EVERYTHING WORKED OUT.

IF WE GET EVERYTHING WORKED OUT.



YES. THERE IS THAT.

GOT 'EM SEPARATED INTO WORK SHIFTS LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO. NOW WHAT?



GET THEM MOVING. DO AS YOU'RE TOLD AND EVERYONE BENEFITS. DISOBEDIENCE EQUALS DEATH. PERIOD.

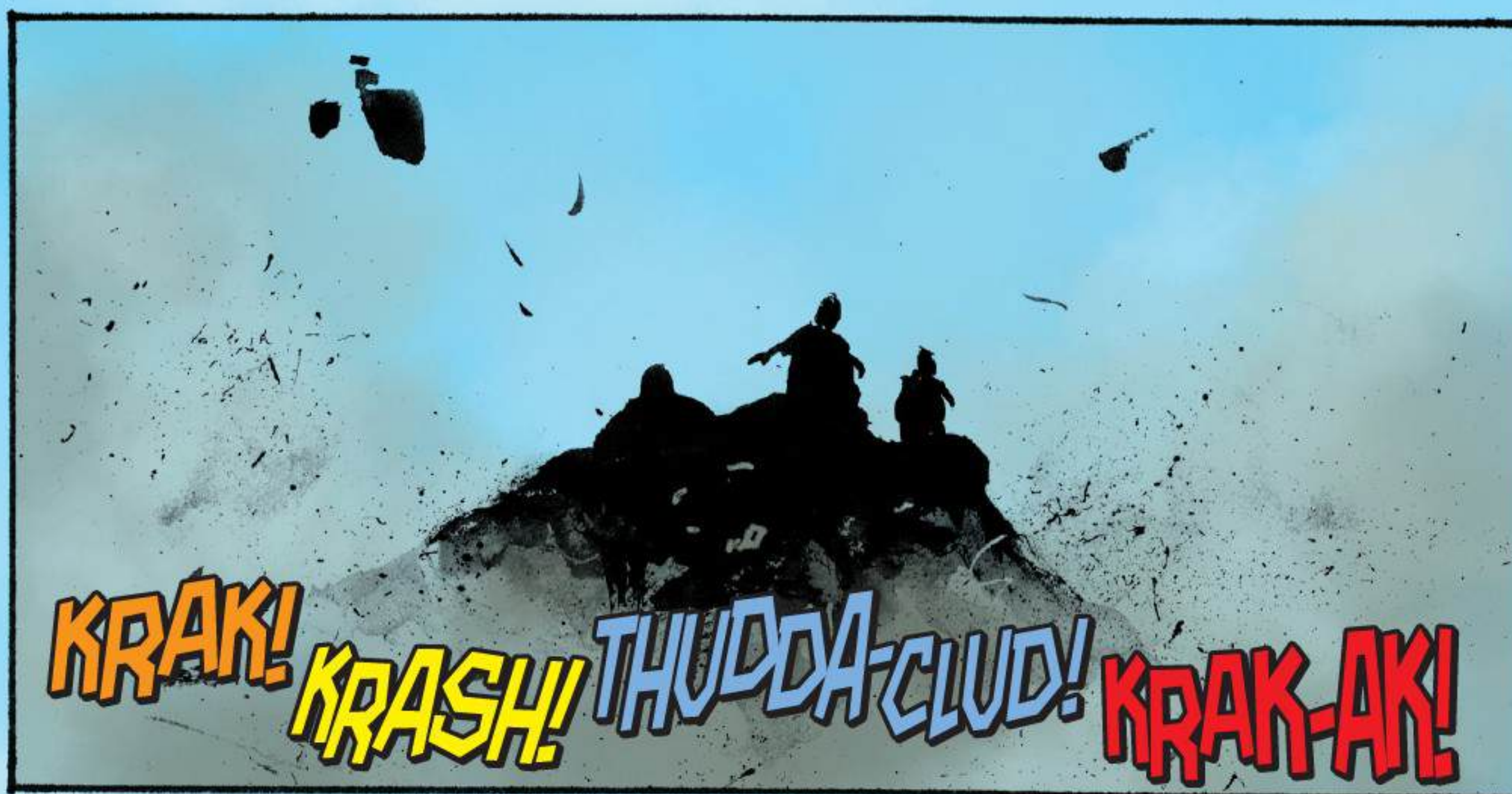
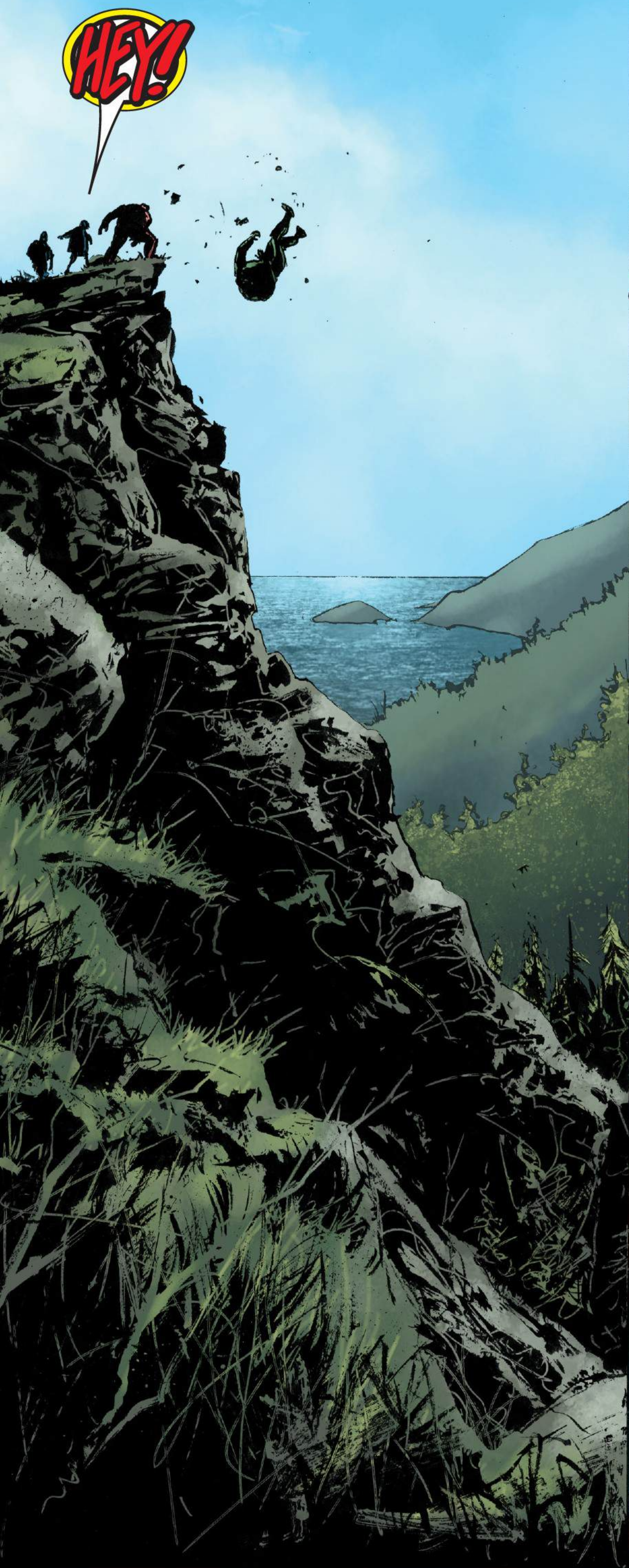
WIDESPREAD DISOBEDIENCE...WELL, LET'S JUST SAY THAT AS MUCH AS THE ANTICS OF YOUR PUPS AMUSE ME, I WON'T MISS THEM WHEN THEY'RE GONE. ARE WE CLEAR?

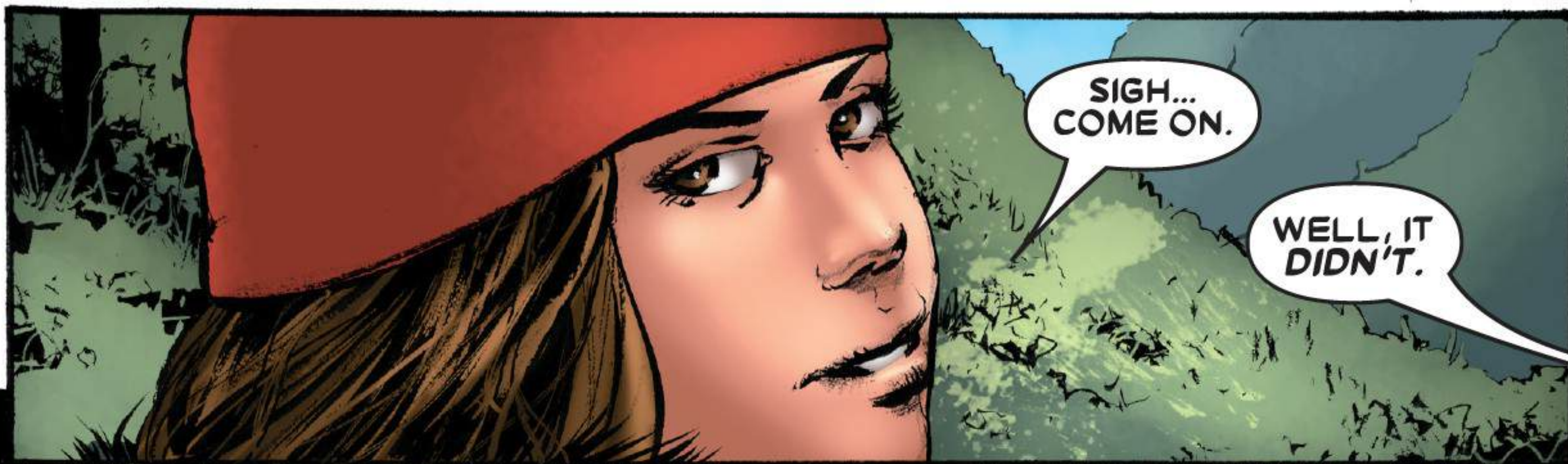


YEAH. CLEAR.
ARE THEY CLEAR?
I'LL SEE TO IT.



EXCELLENT. TAKE THEM TO THE SITE.





SIGH...
COME ON.

WELL, IT
DIDN'T.



UM...
CAMMI? WHY
ARE WE DOING
THIS?

BECAUSE
IT'S AN
ALIEN.

SO'S MISTER
GONZALES.

FROM
OUTER SPACE,
DEX!

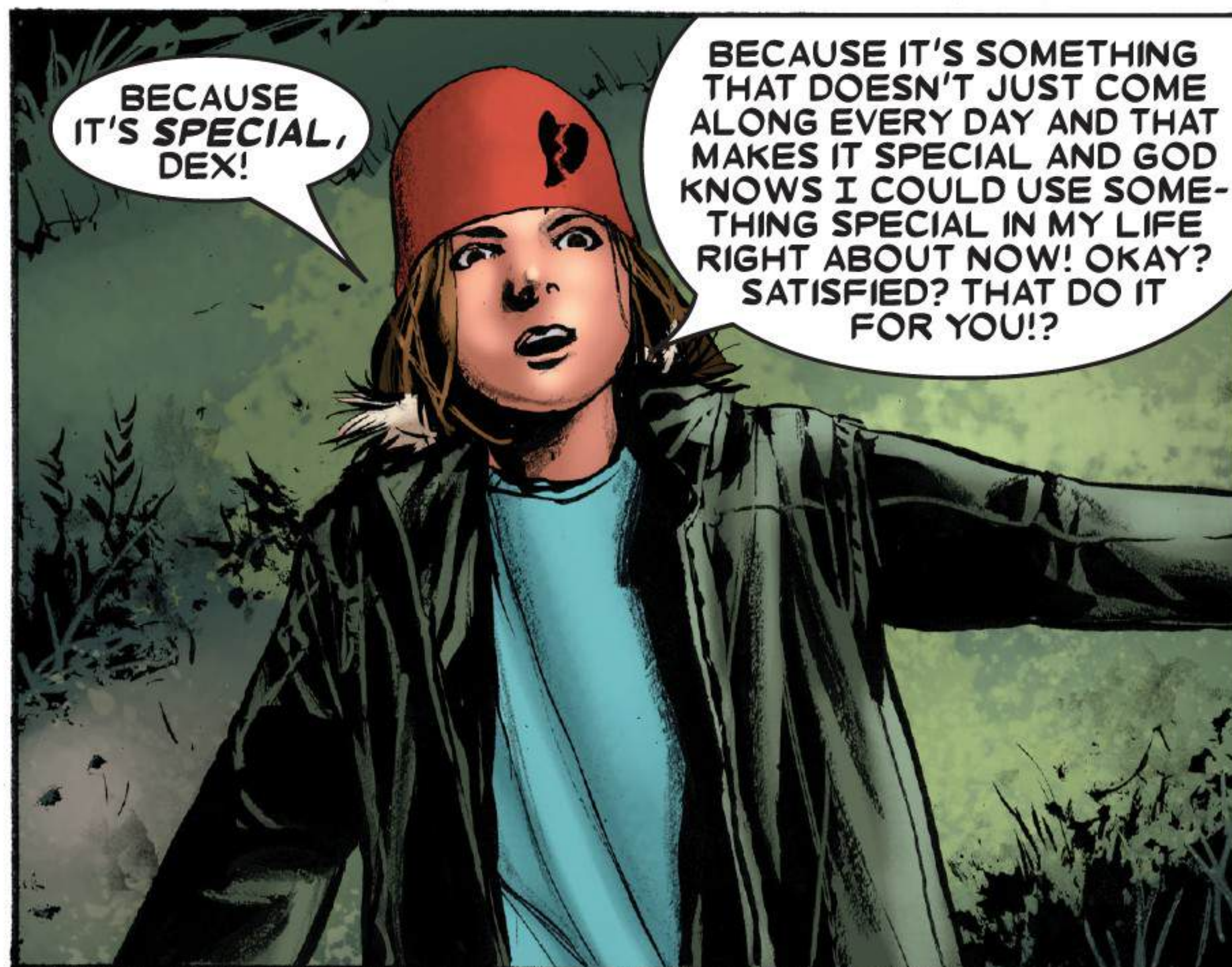


SO...
YOU GONNA
KEEP IT?

THAT'S
THE GENERAL
IDEA.

WHY?

CAMMI?



BECAUSE
IT'S *SPECIAL*,
DEX!

BECAUSE IT'S SOMETHING
THAT DOESN'T JUST COME
ALONG EVERY DAY AND THAT
MAKES IT SPECIAL AND GOD
KNOWS I COULD USE SOME-
THING SPECIAL IN MY LIFE
RIGHT ABOUT NOW! OKAY?
SATISFIED? THAT DO IT
FOR YOU!?



I
ALWAYS
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
SPECIAL...

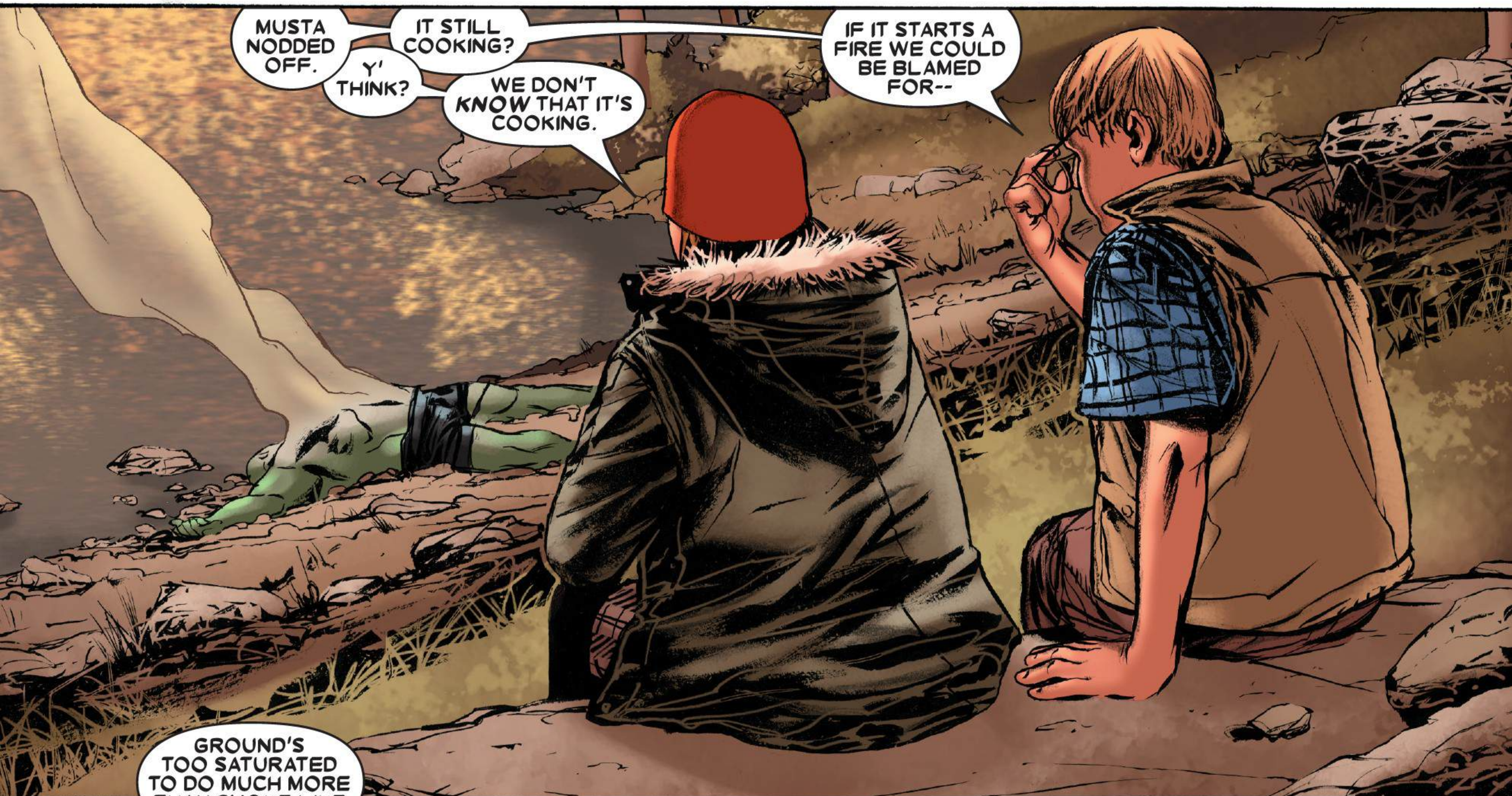
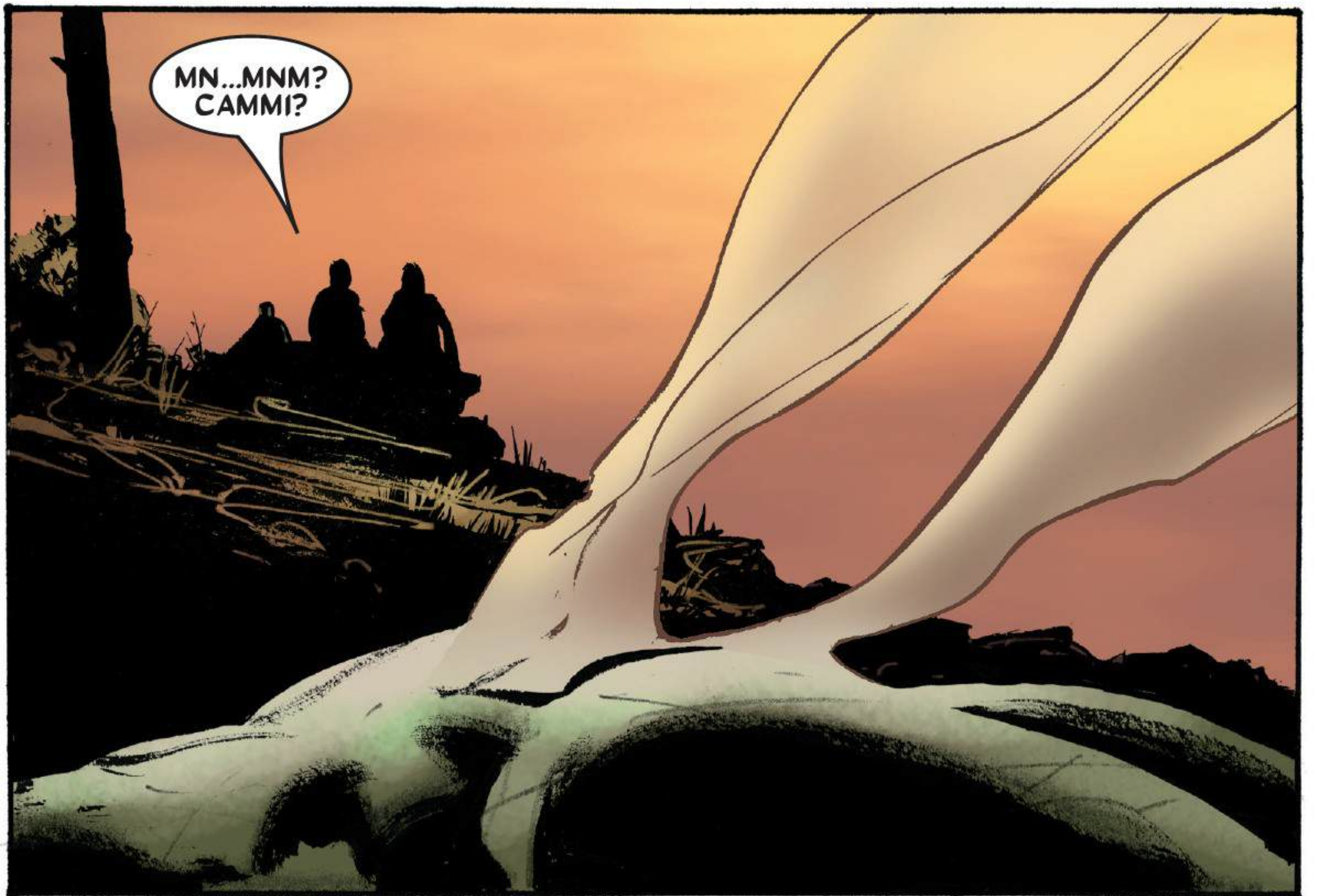
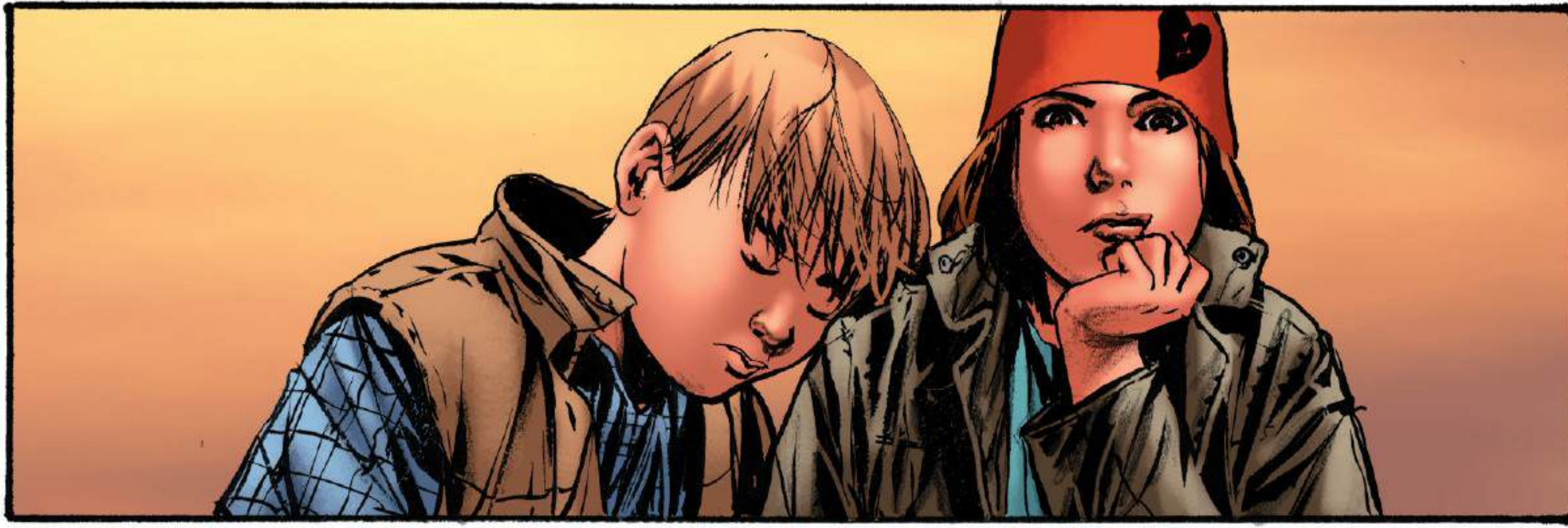


...
SHOWS
HOW MUCH
YOU
KNOW.



THE ALIEN CRASH SITE...





MUSTA
NODDED
OFF.

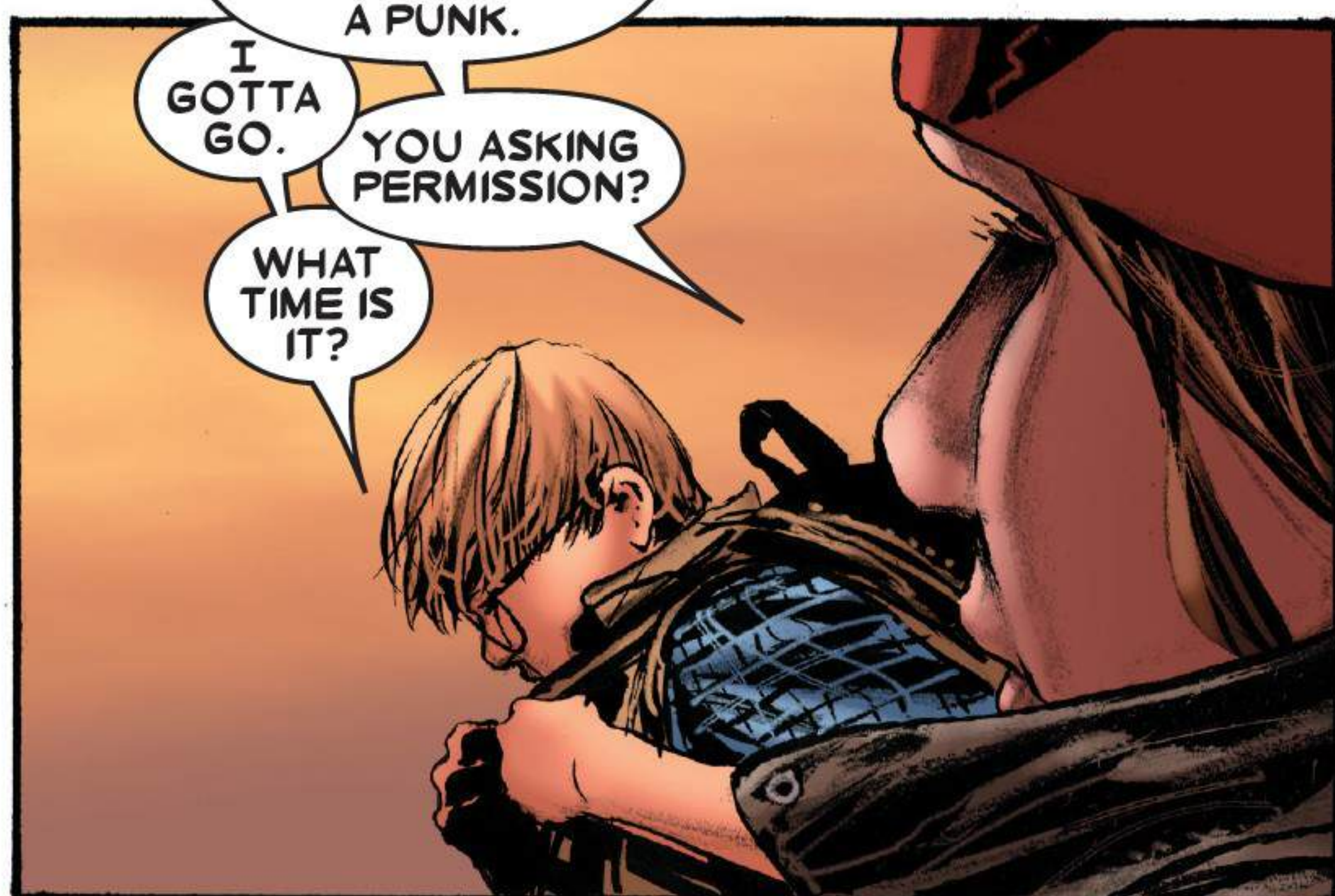
IT STILL
COOKING?

Y'
THINK?

WE DON'T
KNOW THAT IT'S
COOKING.

IF IT STARTS A
FIRE WE COULD
BE BLAMED
FOR--

GROUND'S
TOO SATURATED
TO DO MUCH MORE
THAN SMOKE LIKE
A PUNK.



I
GOTTA
GO.

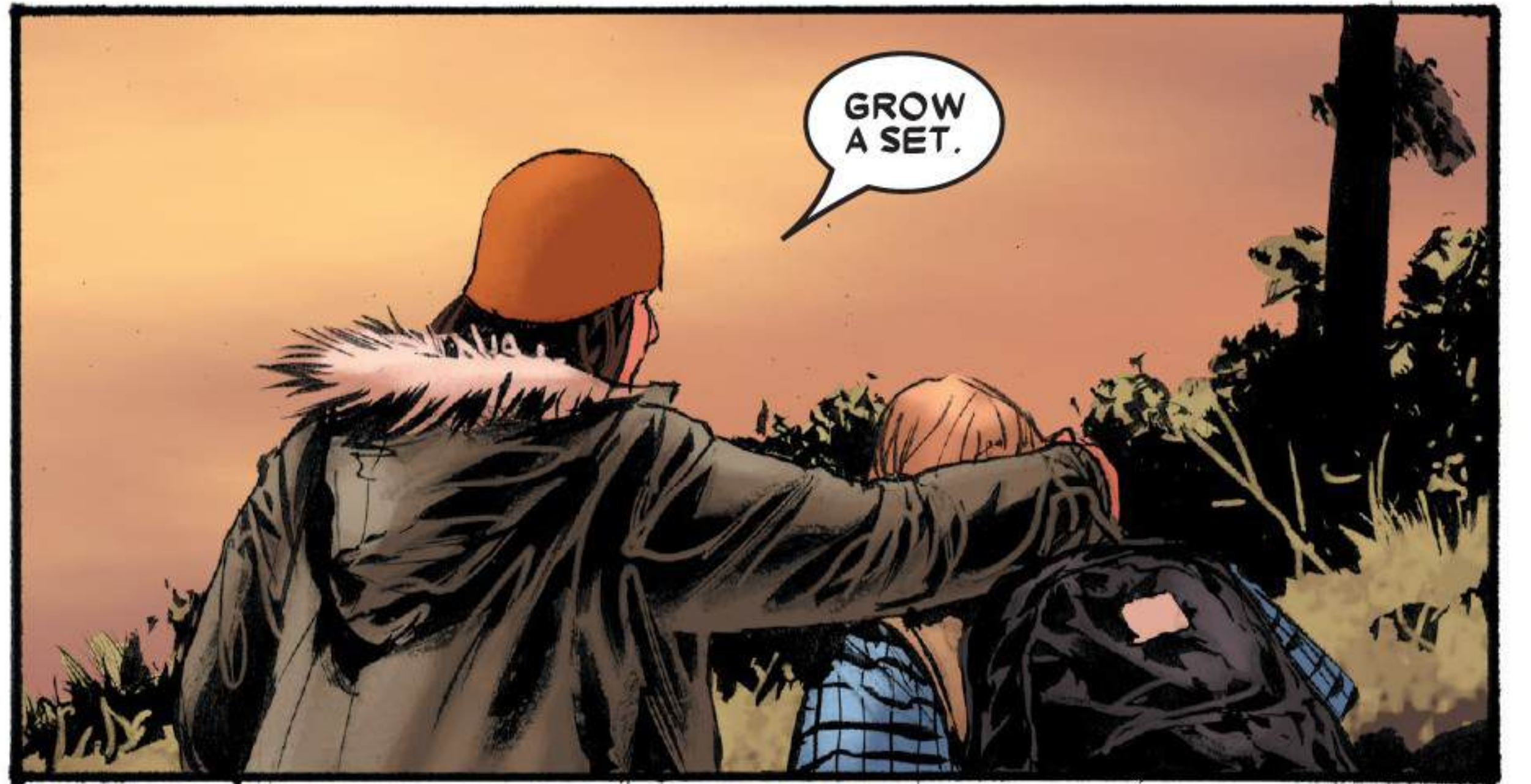
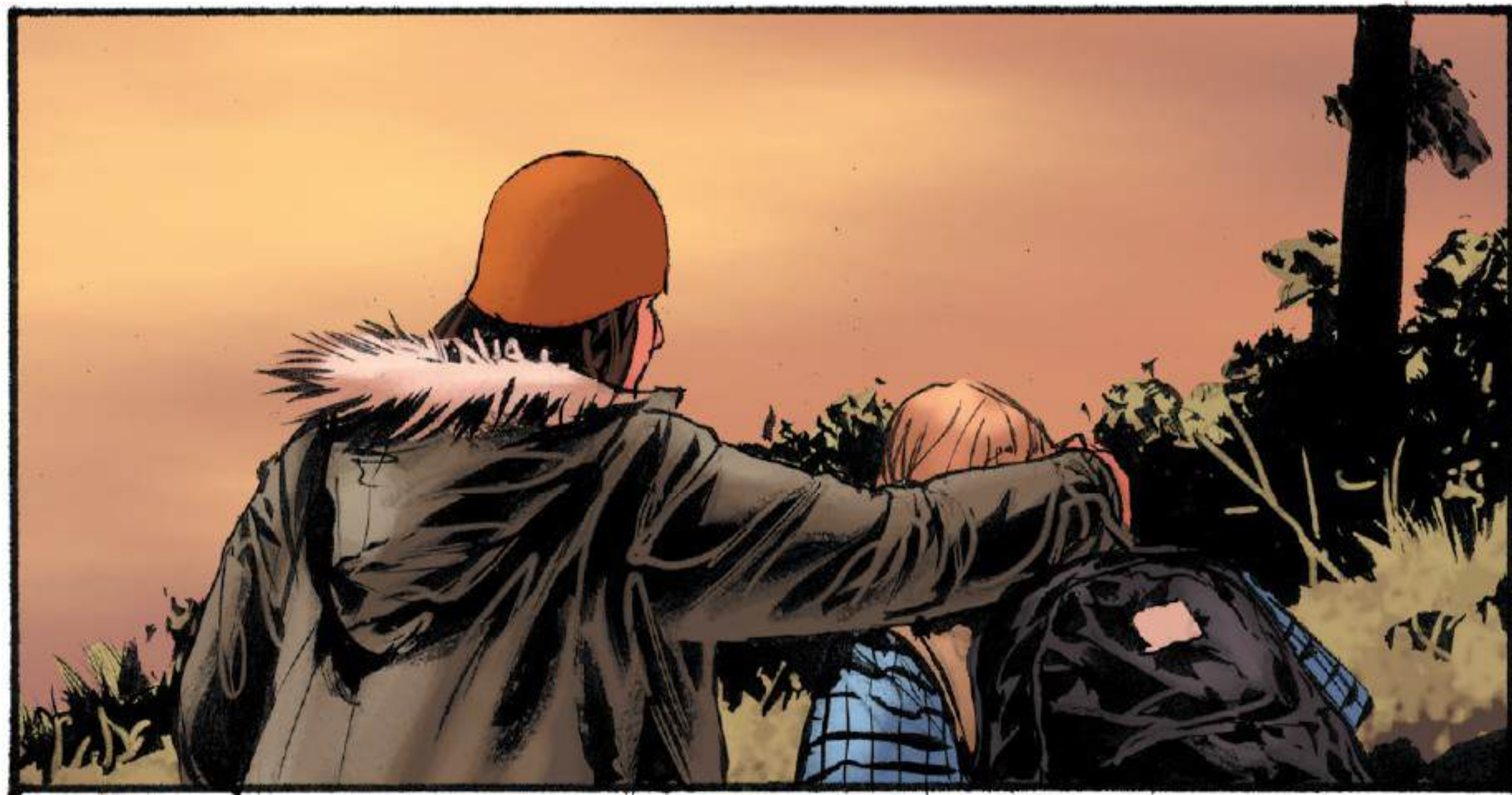
YOU ASKING
PERMISSION?

WHAT
TIME IS
IT?



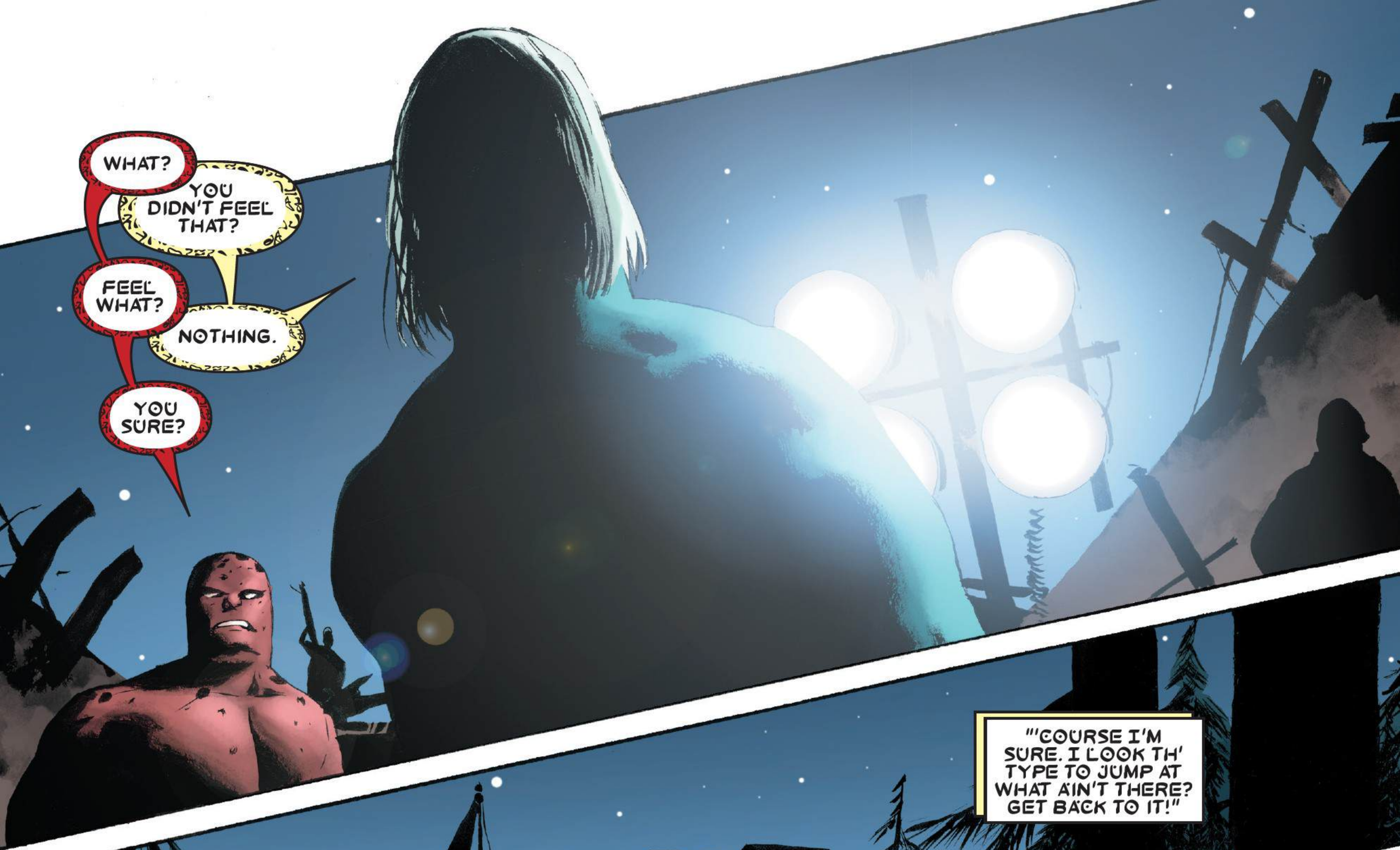
I DON'T
THINK YOU HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT
BEING LATE FOR
DINNER.

HUH?









WHAT?
YOU DIDN'T FEEL THAT?
FEEL WHAT?
NOTHING.
YOU SURE?

"'COURSE I'M SURE. I LOOK TH' TYPE TO JUMP AT WHAT AIN'T THERE? GET BACK TO IT!"



MRS. ABRAHMS?



HUSH NOW. NOTHING FOR YOU TO CONCERN YOURSELF WITH.

HEED YOUR WARD, PUP. IT WILL ALL BE OVER...SOON ENOUGH.



I'M SORRY,
THAT NUMBER'S
NOT LISTED.

I THINK
THEY'RE
IN NEW YORK.
MANHATTAN.

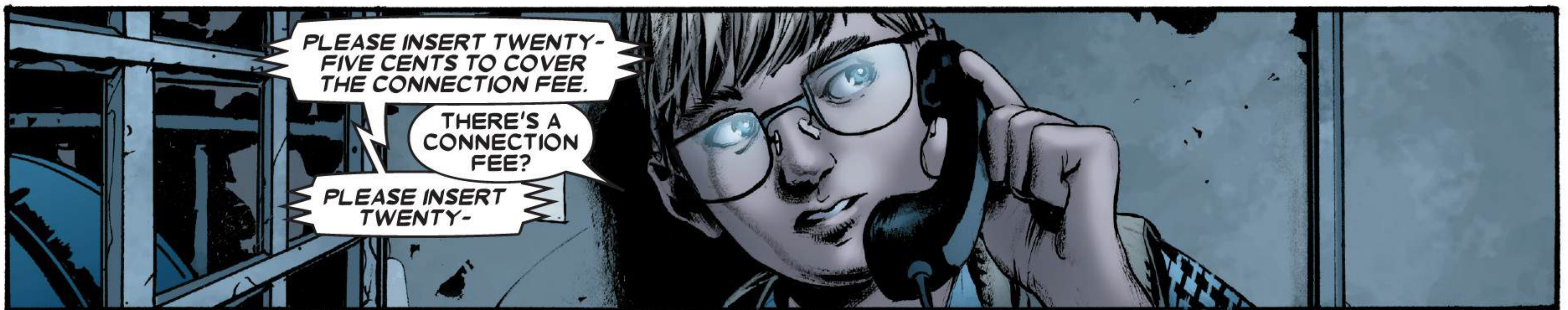
I SHOW NO LISTING
FOR AN "AVENGERS"
IN MANHATTAN.



THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR?

HOLD PLEASE. THAT
NUMBER IS 555-4444.
WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO CONNECT YOU?

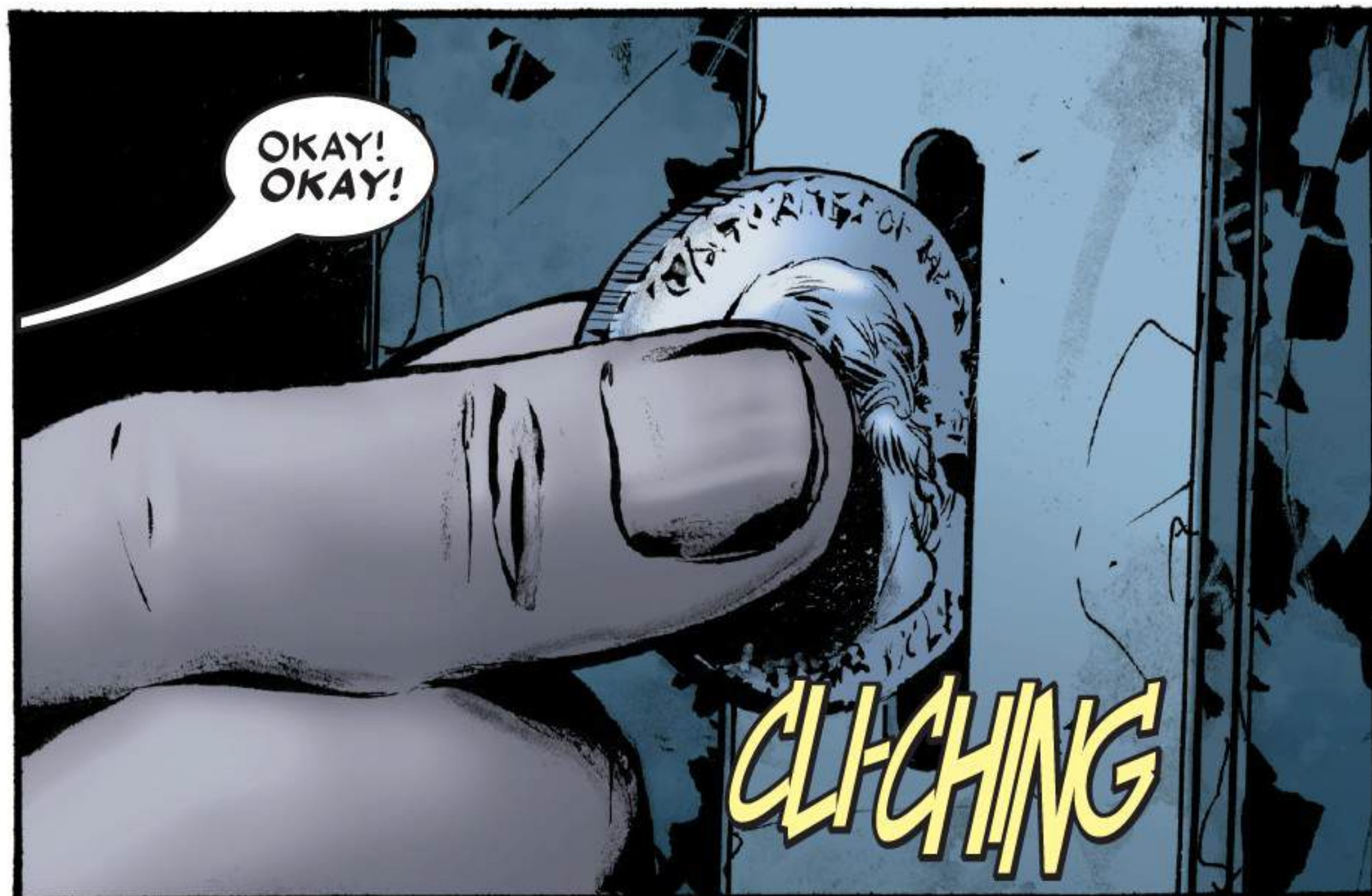
YES...
PLEASE.



PLEASE INSERT TWENTY-
FIVE CENTS TO COVER
THE CONNECTION FEE.

THERE'S A
CONNECTION
FEE?

PLEASE INSERT
TWENTY-



OKAY!
OKAY!

CLITCHING



PLEASE
HOLD.

**BRRRR...
BRRRR...
BRR-KLIN**



HELLO?
HELLO!?

YOU HAVE REACHED
THE FANTASTIC FOUR
HELP LINE.

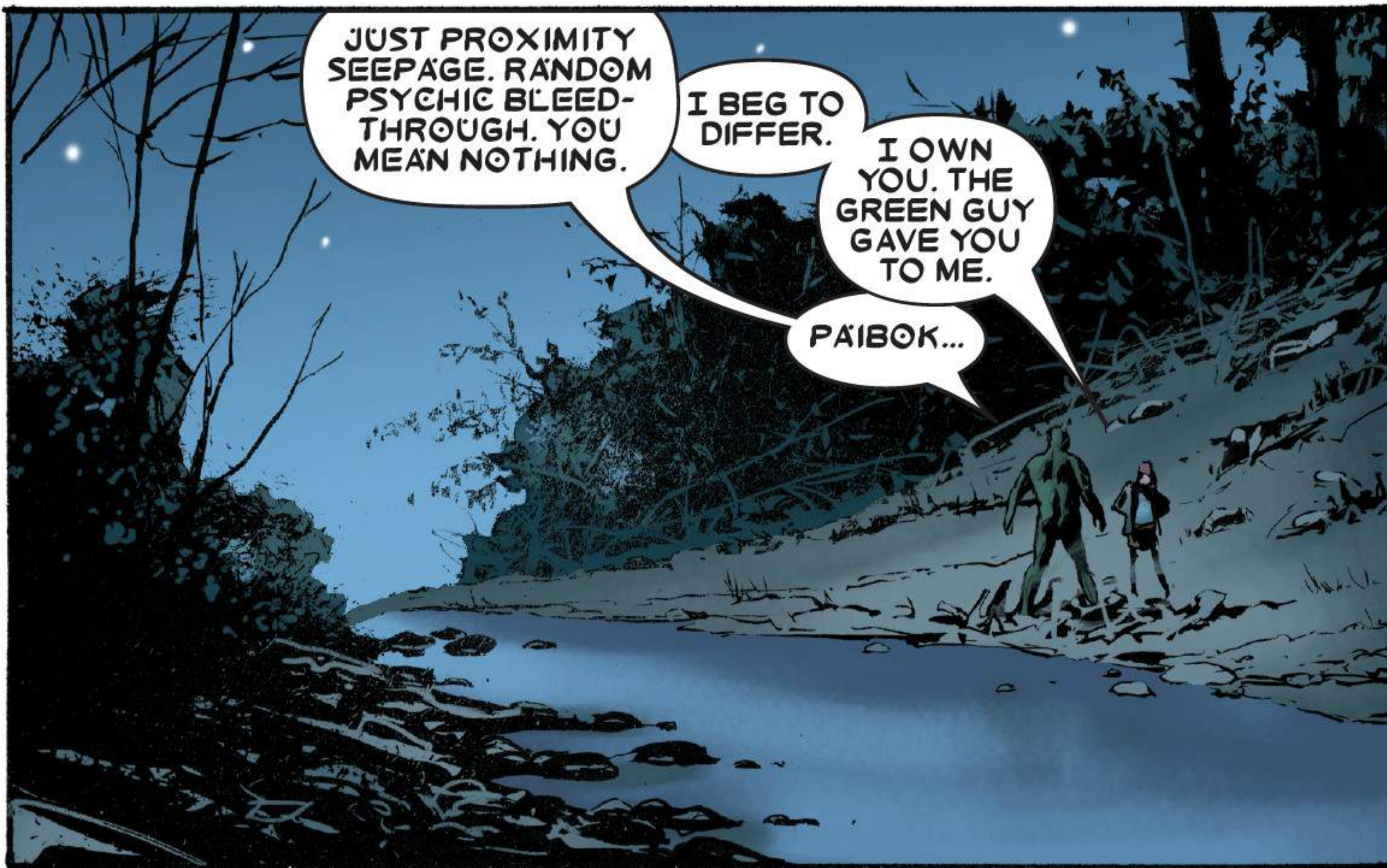


PRESS ONE FOR
INQUIRIES RELATED TO
PUBLIC RELATIONS.
PRESS TWO FOR
INQUIRIES RELATED TO
COMMUNITY SERVICES.
PRESS THREE FOR
INQUIRIES RELATED TO
LICENSING. PRESS FOUR
FOR INQUIRIES RELATED
TO COLLATERAL
DAMAGES DUE TO...



YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
HELP...YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
HELP US...

PRESS FIVE FOR
INQUIRIES RELATED TO
CHARITABLE EVENTS...







HRAALGH!
HRG-N!
KAFF!

THEY
KILLED
ME.



Y'
THINK!?

WHAT
DID...KAFF...
WHAT DID
YOU DO JUST
NOW?

WHO THE
H-HELL ARE
MOONDRAGON
AND CHRONOS?
WHAT'S A THANOS?
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO ME?!



MOONDRAGON
IS HEATHER--MY
DAUGHTER.

CHRONOS
IS ONE OF TWO
WHO BETRAYED ME,
STOLE MY MEMORIES
AND SET ME ON
THIS PATH.

THANOS IS MY
DESTINY.



AND I OWN
YOU. LET'S NOT
FORGET THAT.

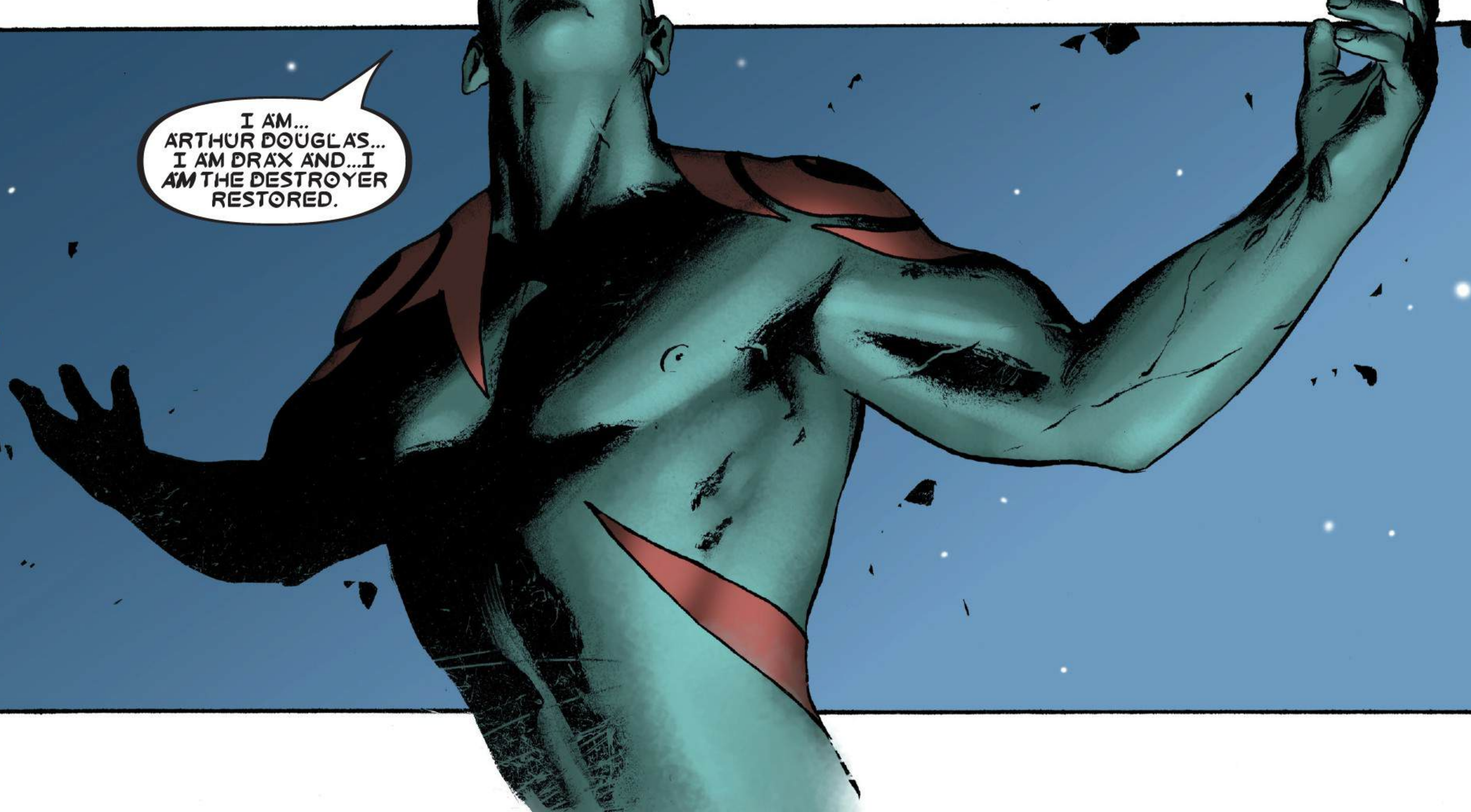
MY
DAUGHTER
WAS CLOSE TO
YOUR AGE WHEN
SHE WAS TAKEN
FROM ME BY
THE MAD
TITAN.

AND
YOU'RE
TELLING ME
THIS...WHY?



TO EXPLAIN
THE TOLERANCE
I'VE THUS FAR
SHOWN YOU.

NEWS
FLASH. YOU'RE
NO PRIZE.



I AM...
ARTHUR DOUGLAS...
I AM DRAX AND...I
AM THE DESTROYER
RESTORED.



HMMM...



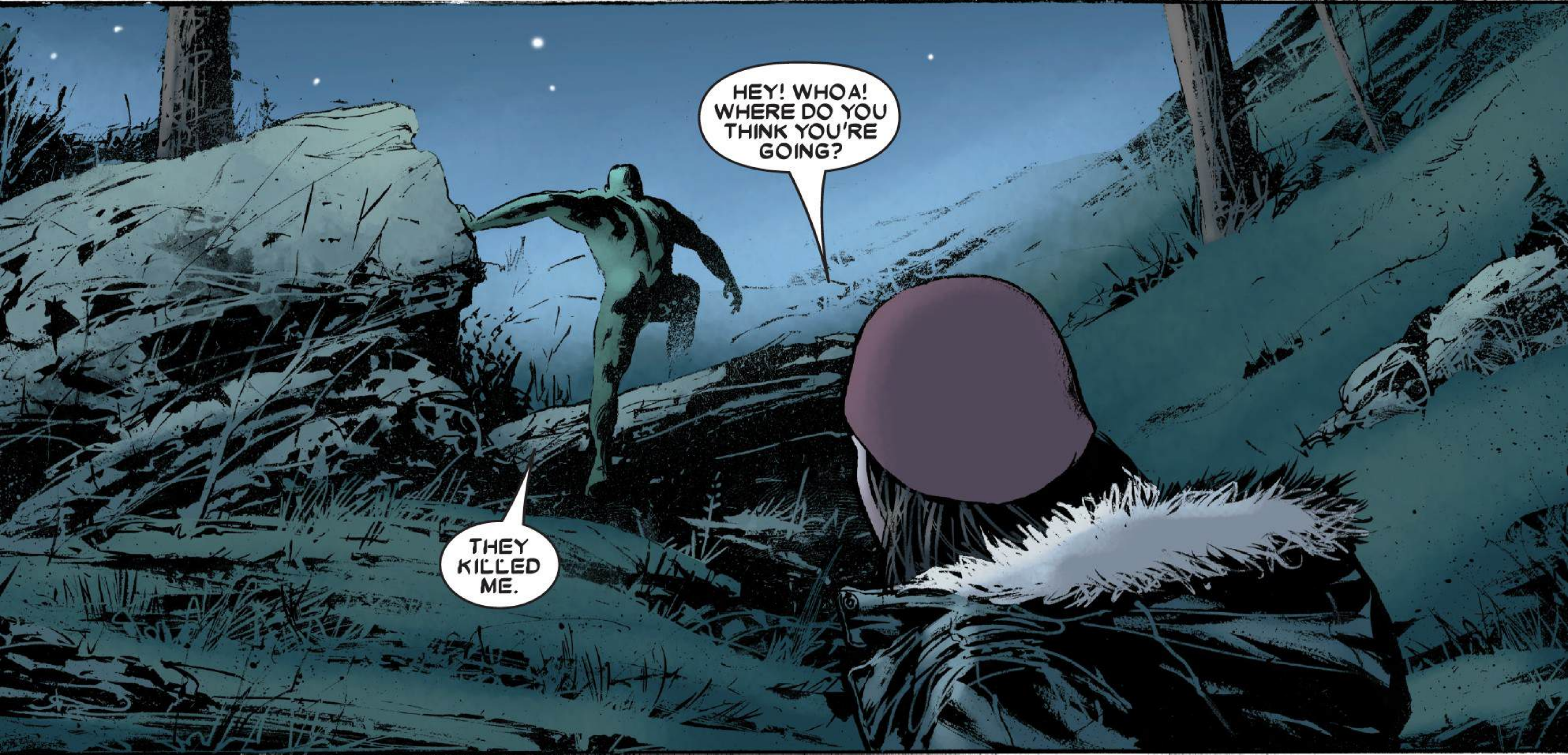
...NOT
FULLY
RESTORED...



TOL'JA
YOU LOOKED
SMALLER.

WHAT? YOU
USED TO SHOOT
RAYS OUT OF YOUR
FINGERS OR
SOMETHING?

OR
SOMETHING.

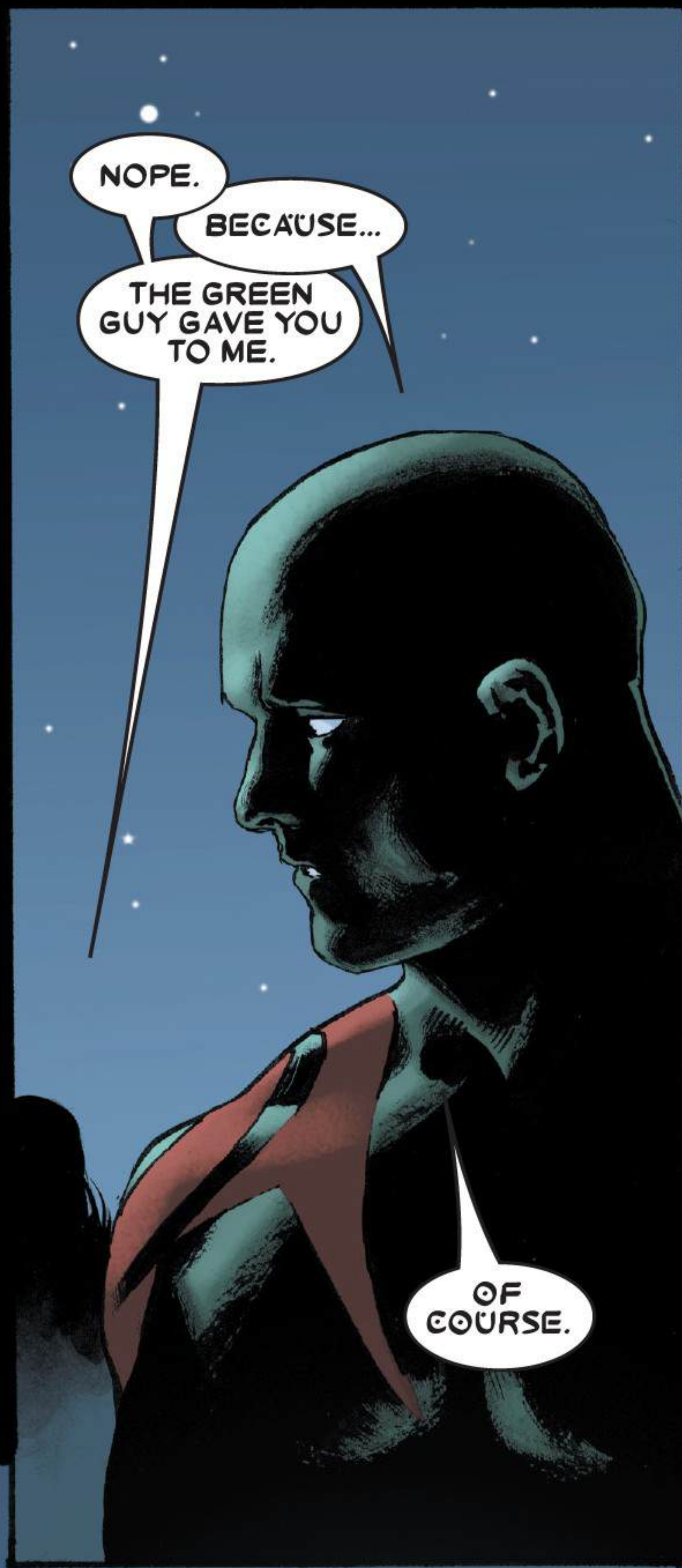


HEY! WHOA!
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

THEY
KILLED
ME.



SO...
YOU'RE
GONNA
KILL THEM
BACK?



DRAX THE DESTROYER #4



COOT'S BLUFF, ALASKA...

...STILL
THINK YOU
SHOULD HAVE
GONE WITH THE
SHOTGUN.

I WANT
THEM DEAD, NOT
AMUSED.

LIKE IT UP
CLOSE AND
PERSONAL,
EH?

DON'T
YOU HAVE
PARENTS?

STOP
CHANGING THE
SUBJECT.

HOW
OLD ARE YOU,
CHILD?

TEN...
ELEVEN NEXT
MONTH. WHY?

WITH AN
ATTITUDE LIKE
THAT, I'LL BE
SURPRISED IF
YOU REACH
TWELVE.



OKAY...LET ME
SEE IF I'VE GOT THIS
STRAIGHT. I'M BEING
LECTURED ON "ATTITUDE" BY
A GUY WHO CALLS HIMSELF
THE DESTROYER.

YOU'VE
SERVED YOUR
PURPOSE. YOU
CAN GO NOW.



IN YOUR
DREAMS.

SIGH...WHAT
IS IT YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR, CHILD?

NOT LOOKING
ANYMORE. I'VE
FOUND IT.

NO. NO,
YOU HAVE
NOT!



YOU SAY
PO-TAY-TO, I SAY
PO-TAH-TO...

THIS
CONVERSATION
IS OVER.

SUITS
ME.

HOW MUCH
LONGER YOU
PLAN ON TAKING
IN THERE?



THIS
WILL DO.





I LIKED
THE GREEN
LOOK
BETTER.

YES. YOU
WOULD.

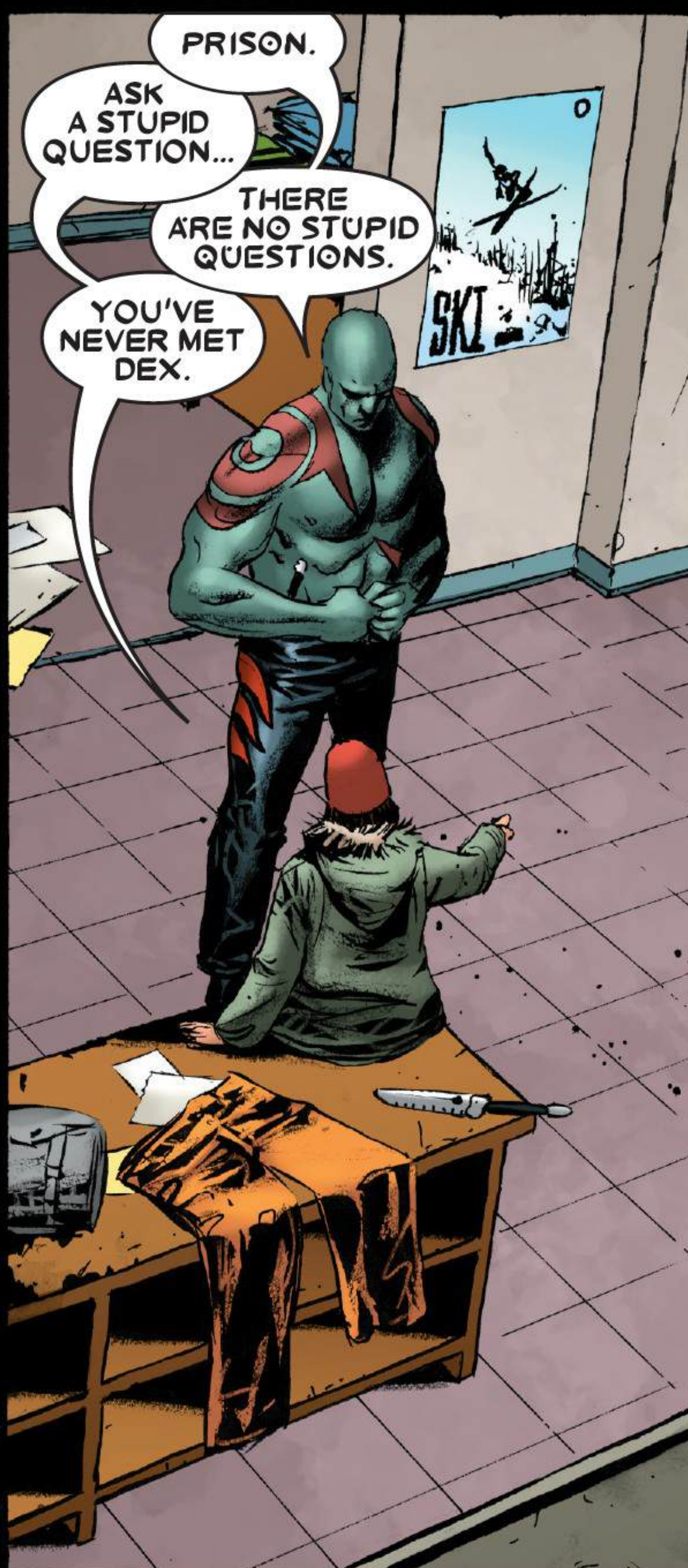
HARD PENANCE



SEE THAT? WE'RE BONDING.

WE ARE NOT BONDING.

DO I EVER GET TO KNOW WHERE YOU LOT CAME FROM?



PRISON.

ASK A STUPID QUESTION...

THERE ARE NO STUPID QUESTIONS.

YOU'VE NEVER MET DEX.



I'LL SAVE AS MANY LIVES AS I CAN. THAT'S A PROMISE.

GOOD TO KNOW.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, GIRL?

CAMMI. MY NAME IS CAMMI.



WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE YOU LIKE THIS?

LIKE WHAT?

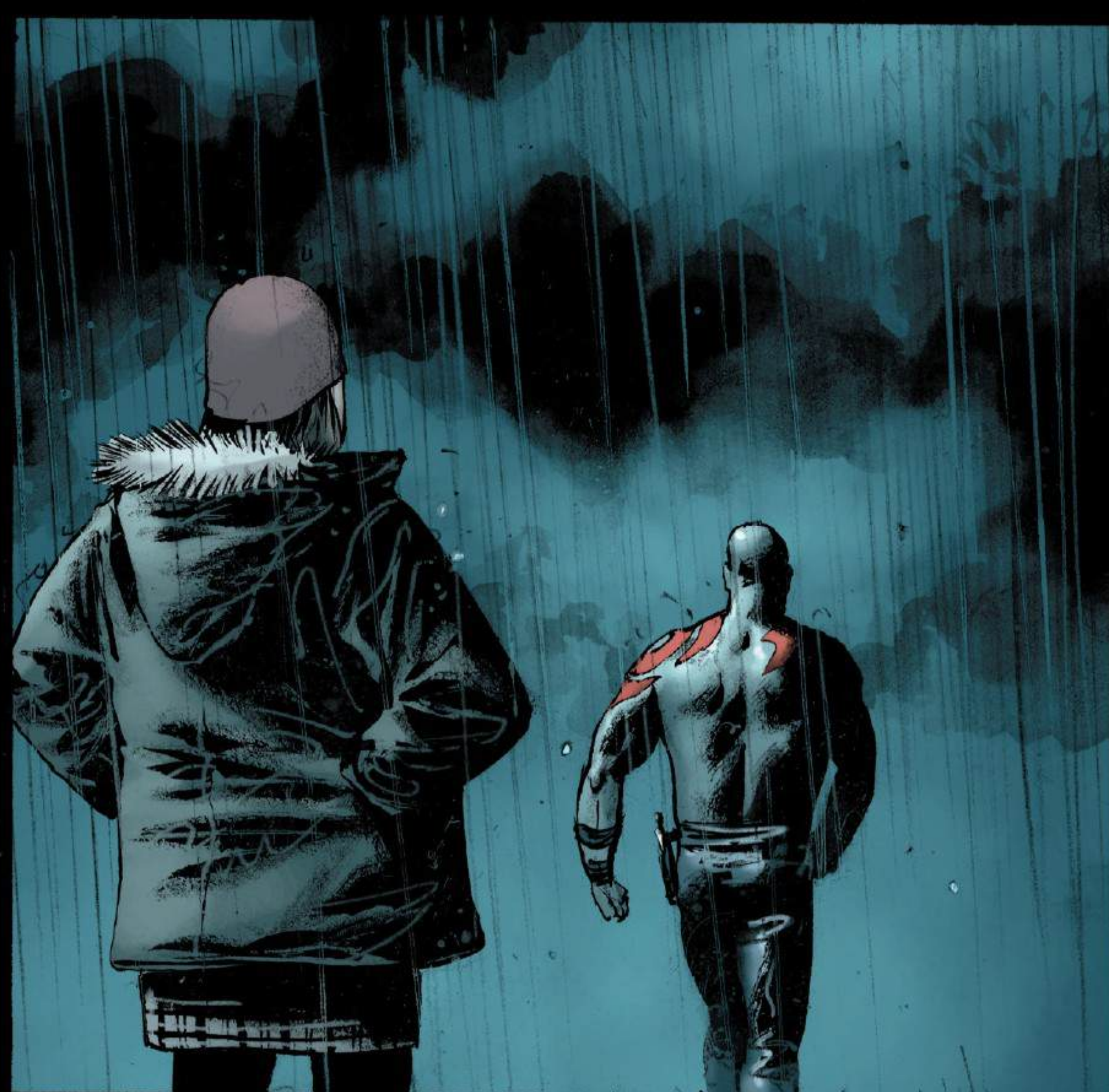
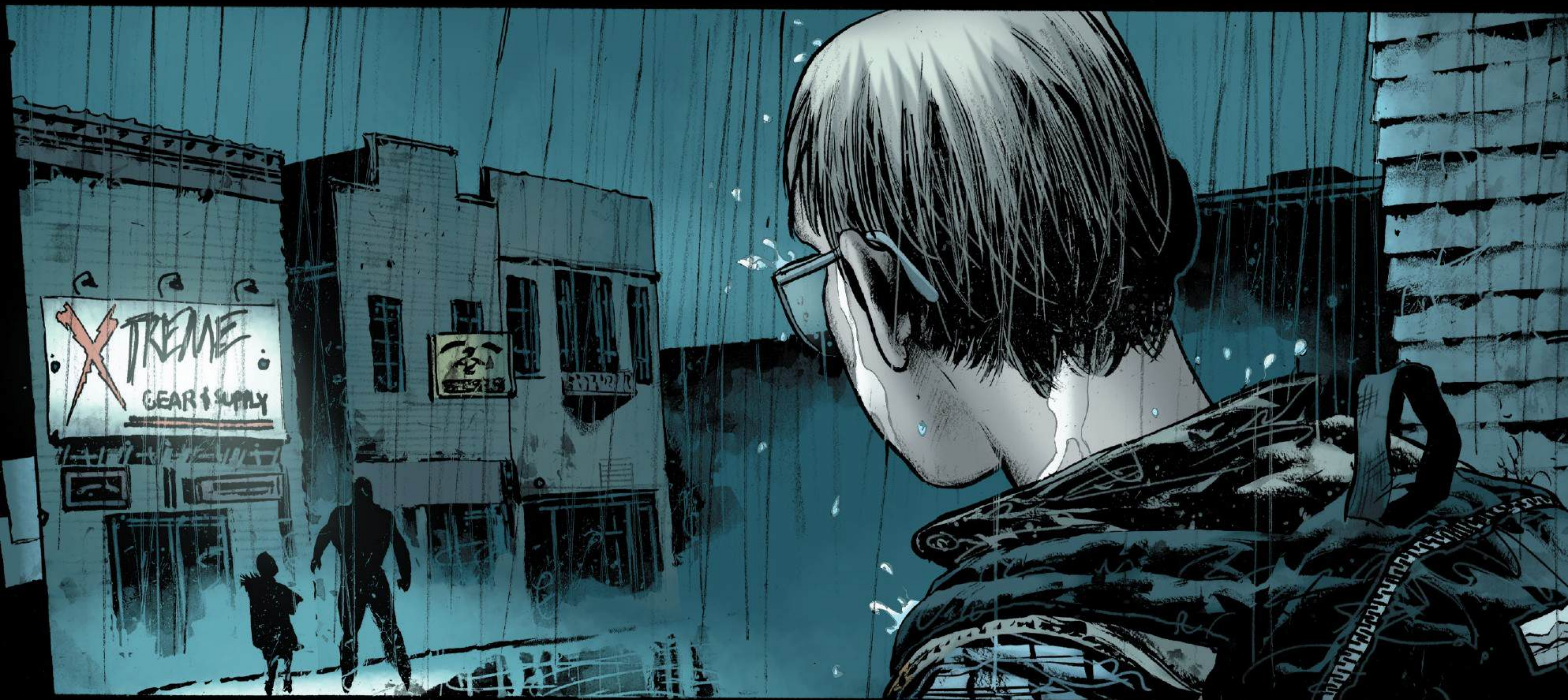
OUR MINDS TOUCHED. I KNOW THIS IS NO ACT.

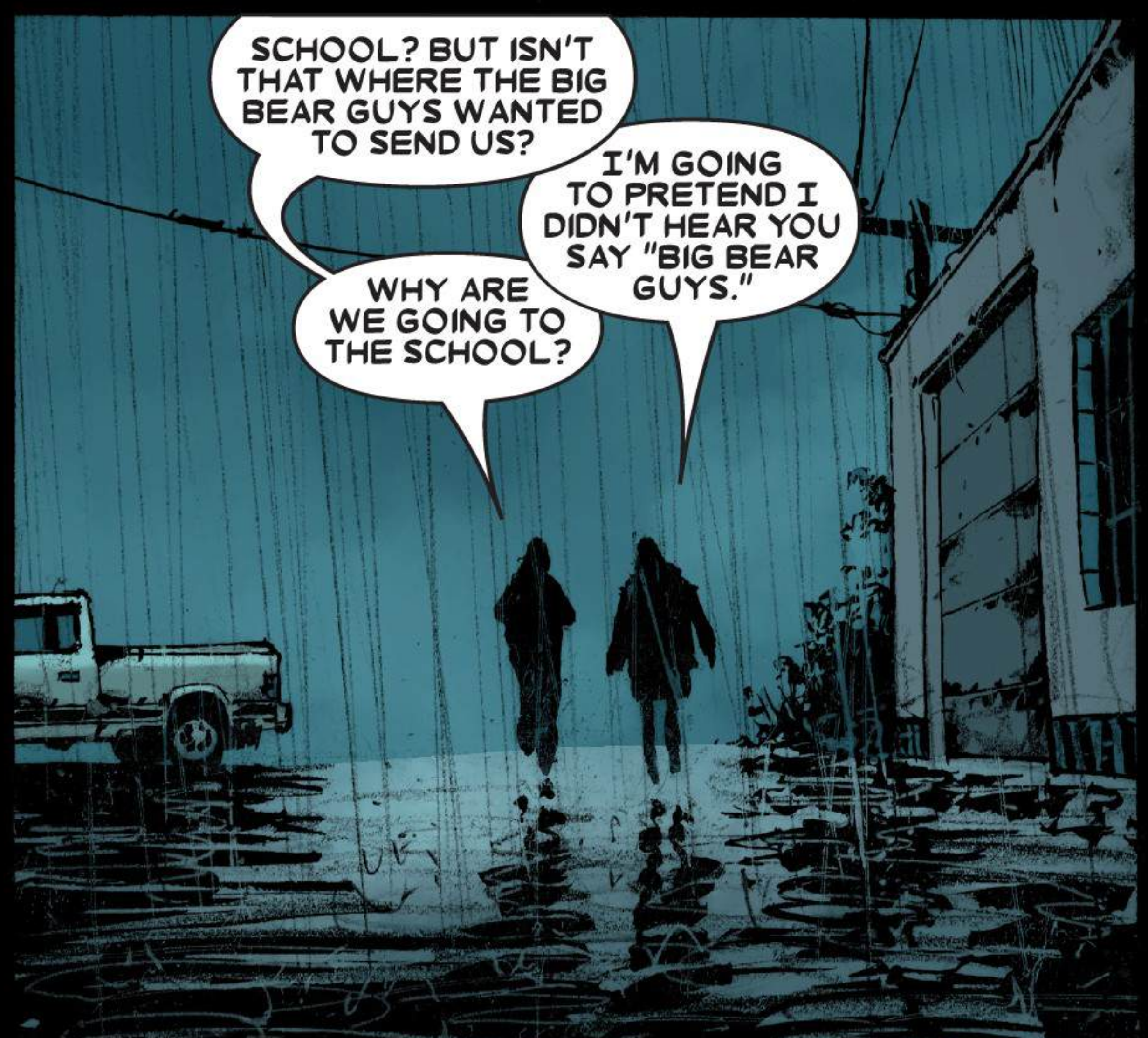
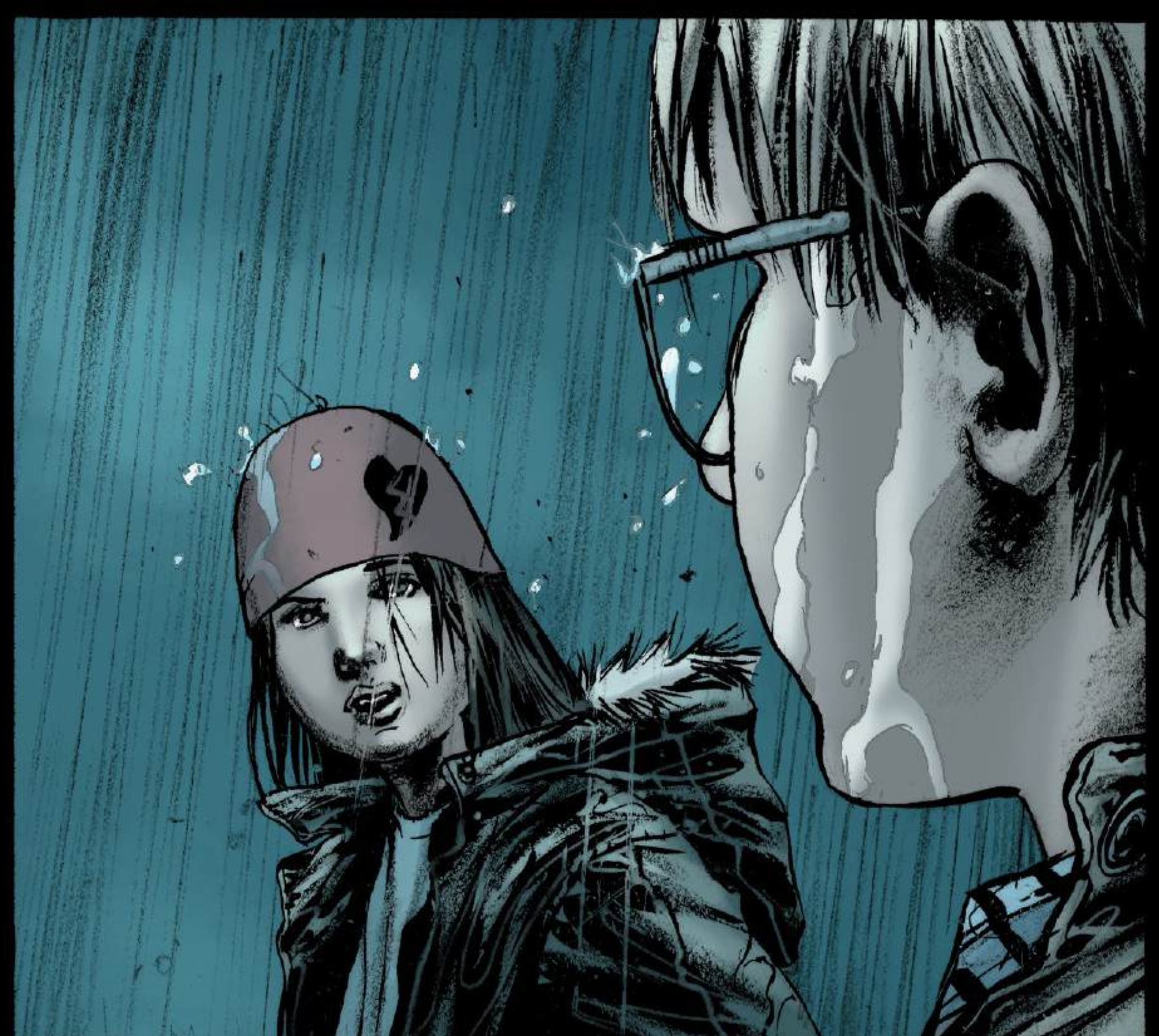


LIFE HAPPENED. MINE CAME WITHOUT A WARRANT.

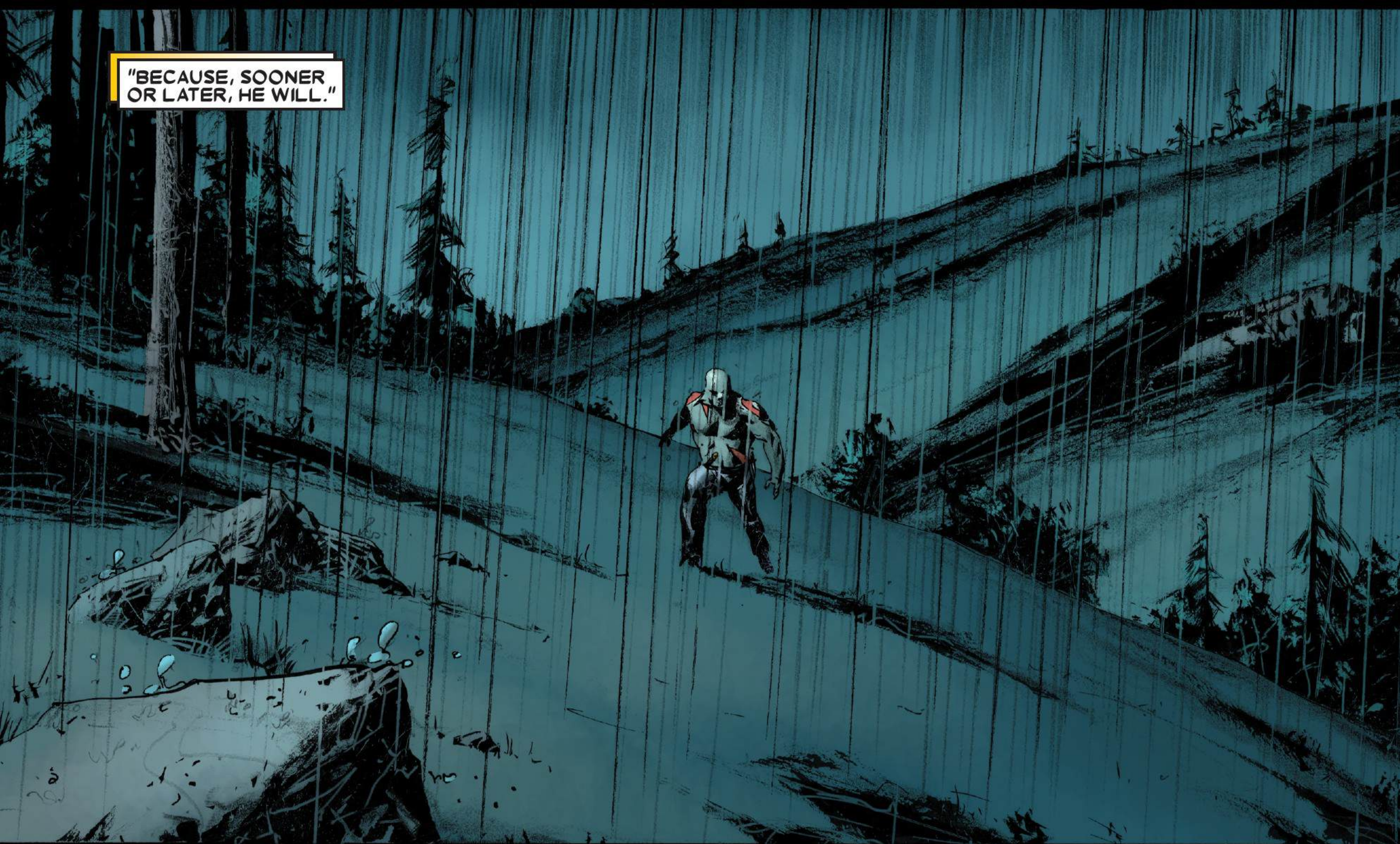
DO YOU CARE?

GOOD POINT.

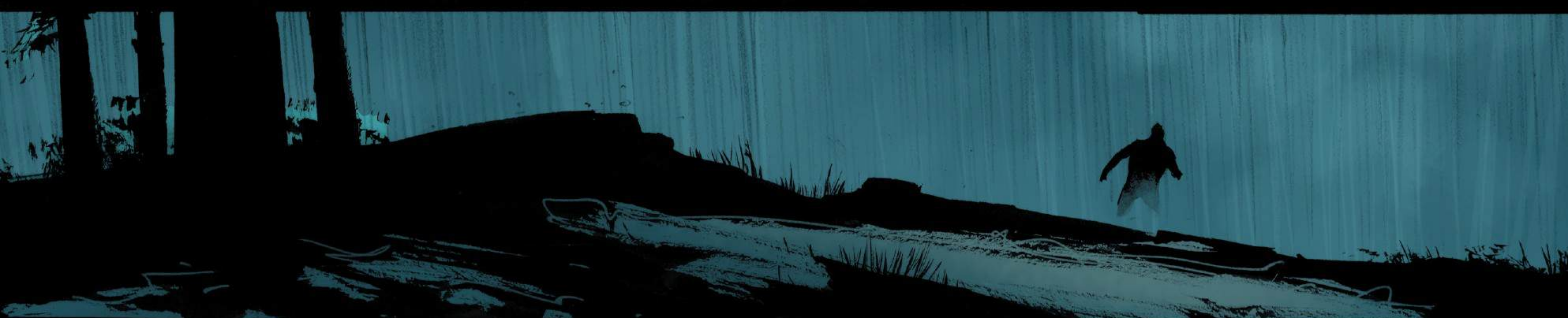
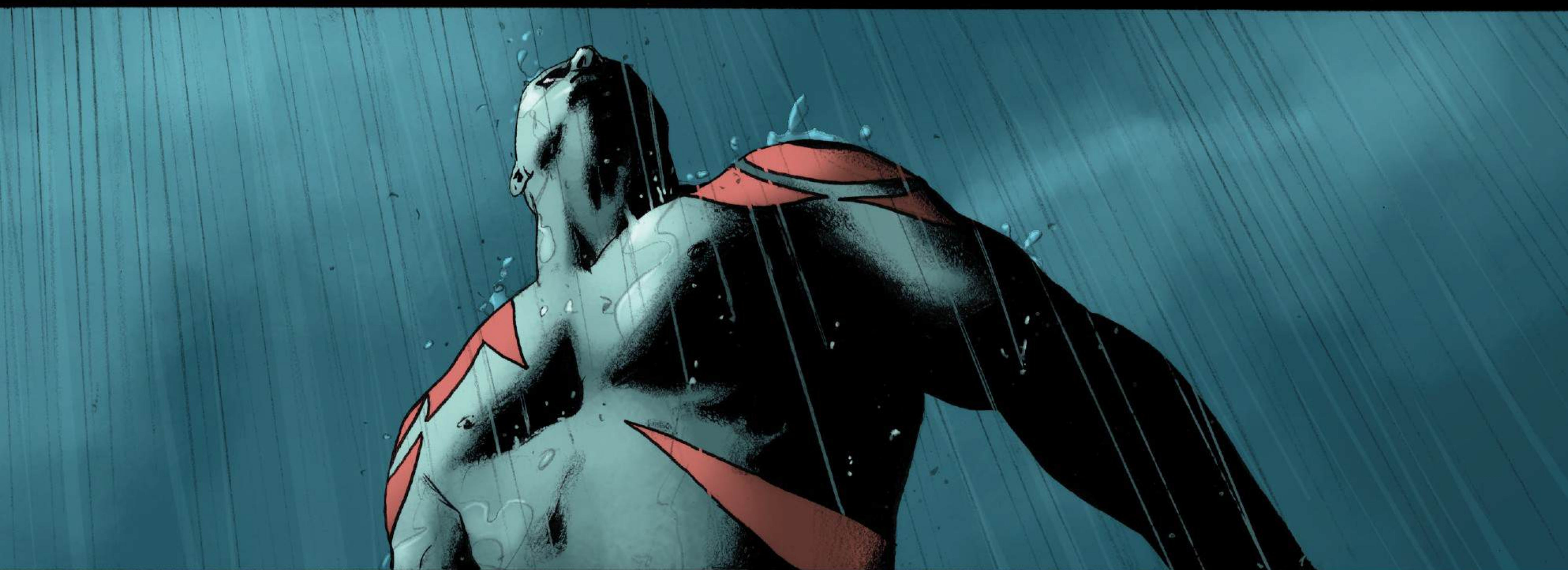




"BECAUSE, SOONER
OR LATER, HE WILL."



EXHILARATING...



ALIEN CRASH SITE...

LUNATIK MOVES
TO KILL ANOTHER,
WE GOTTA STEP
IN. EACH ONE
DEAD'S ONE LESS
WORKIN'.

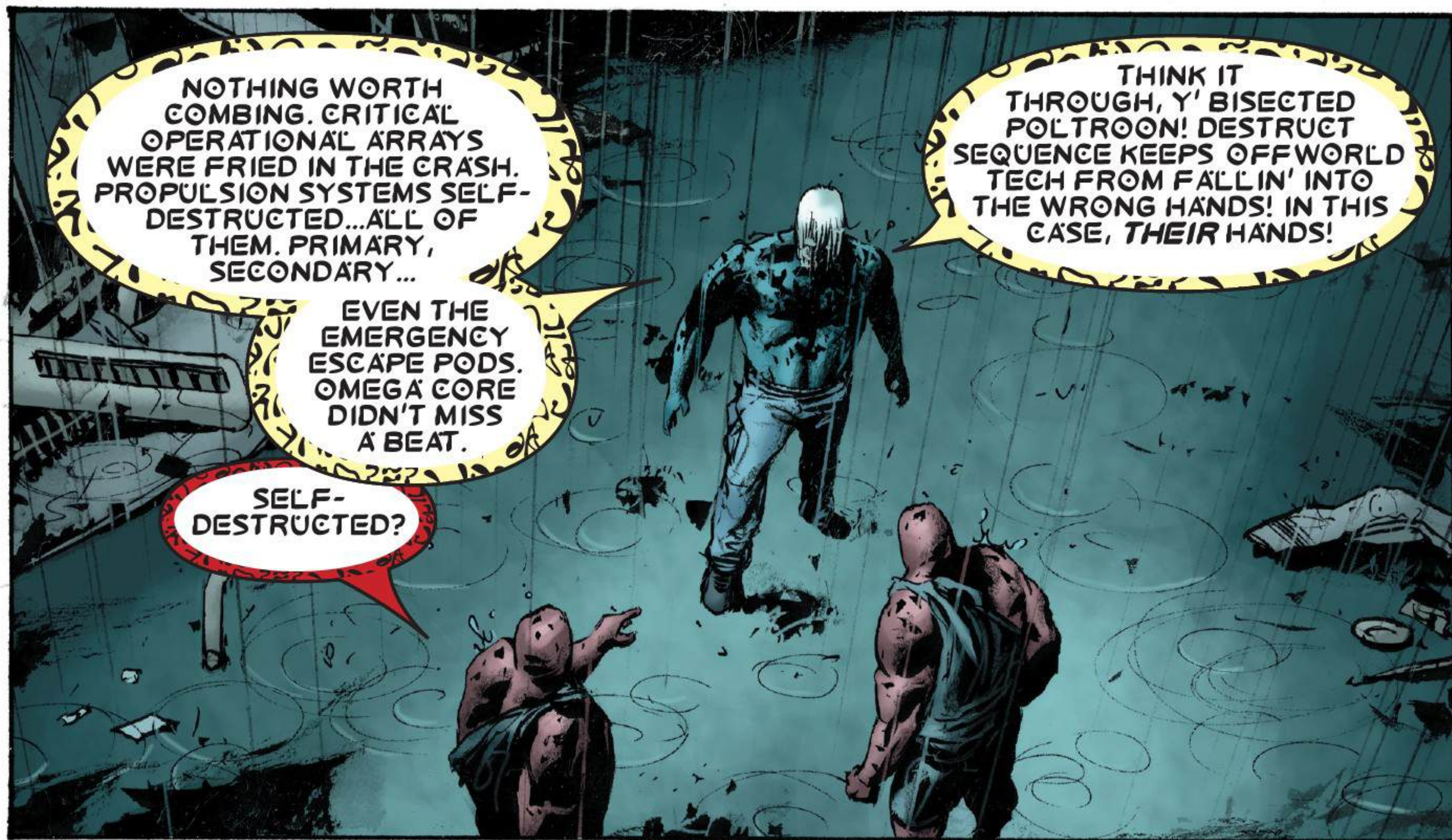
HE'S DONE
TH' MATH 'N' COME UP
SHORT. AIN'T ENOUGH
'A WHAT WE NEED COME
THROUGH INTACT.

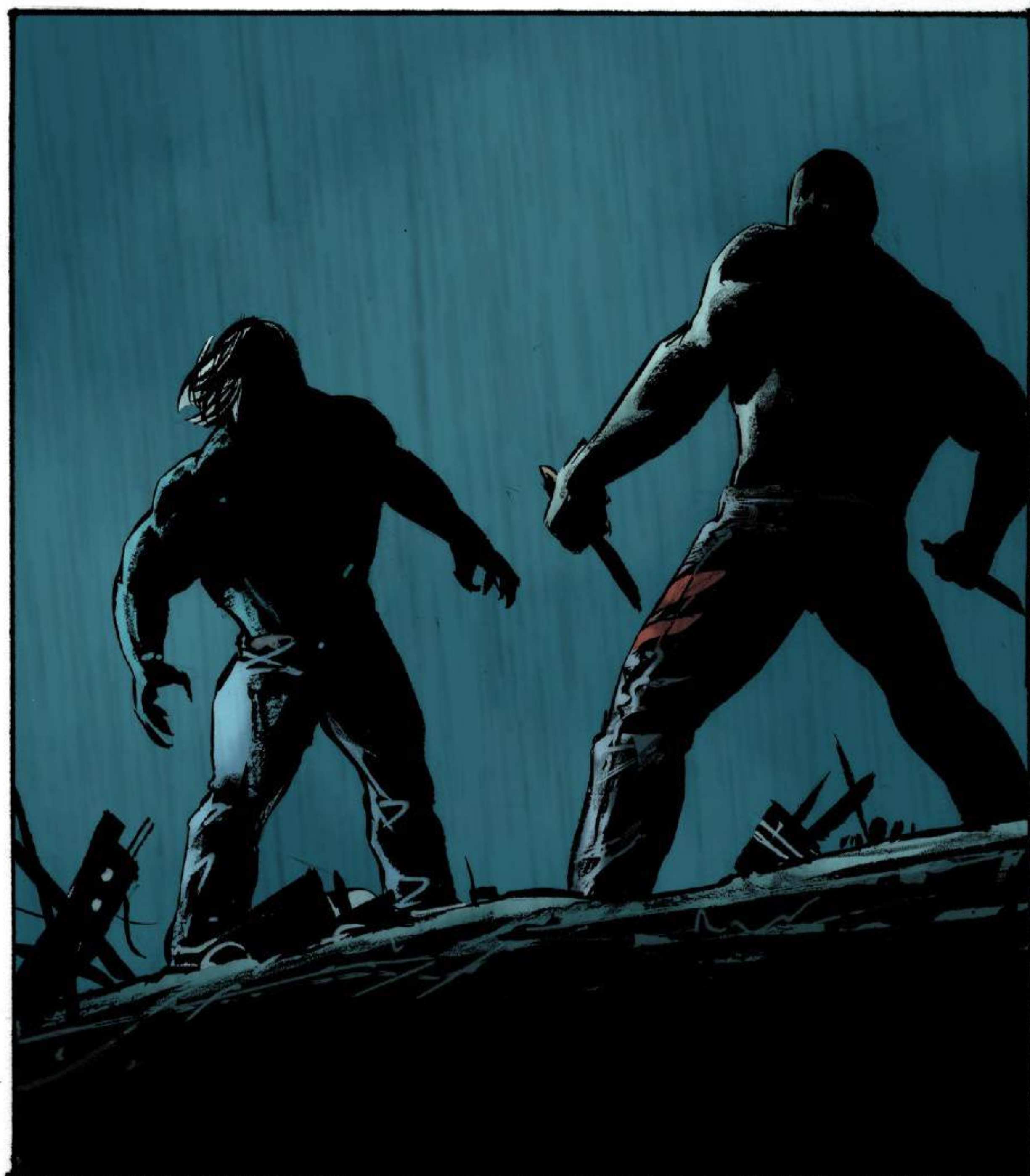
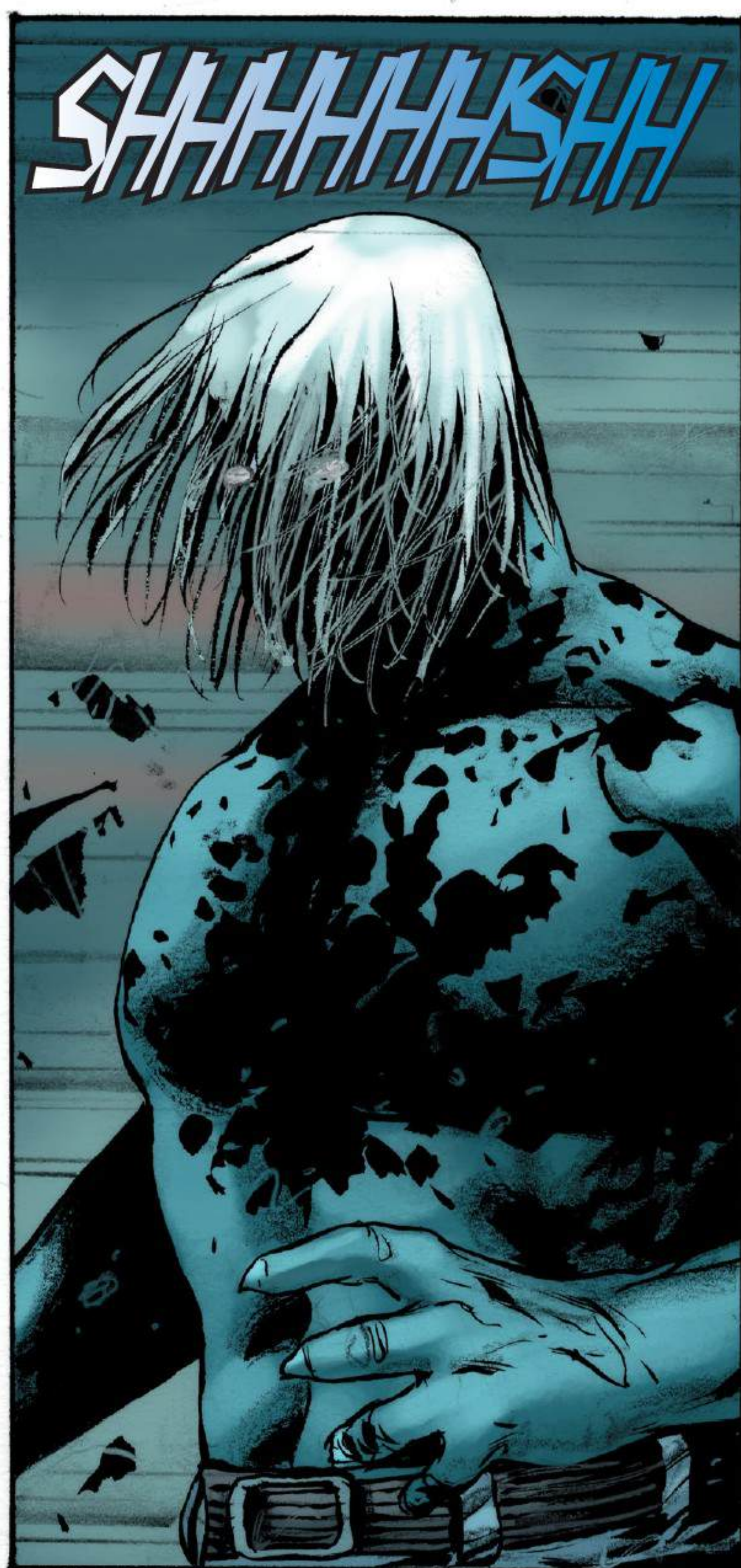
PAIBOK
AIN'T GONNA
WANNA HEAR
THAT.

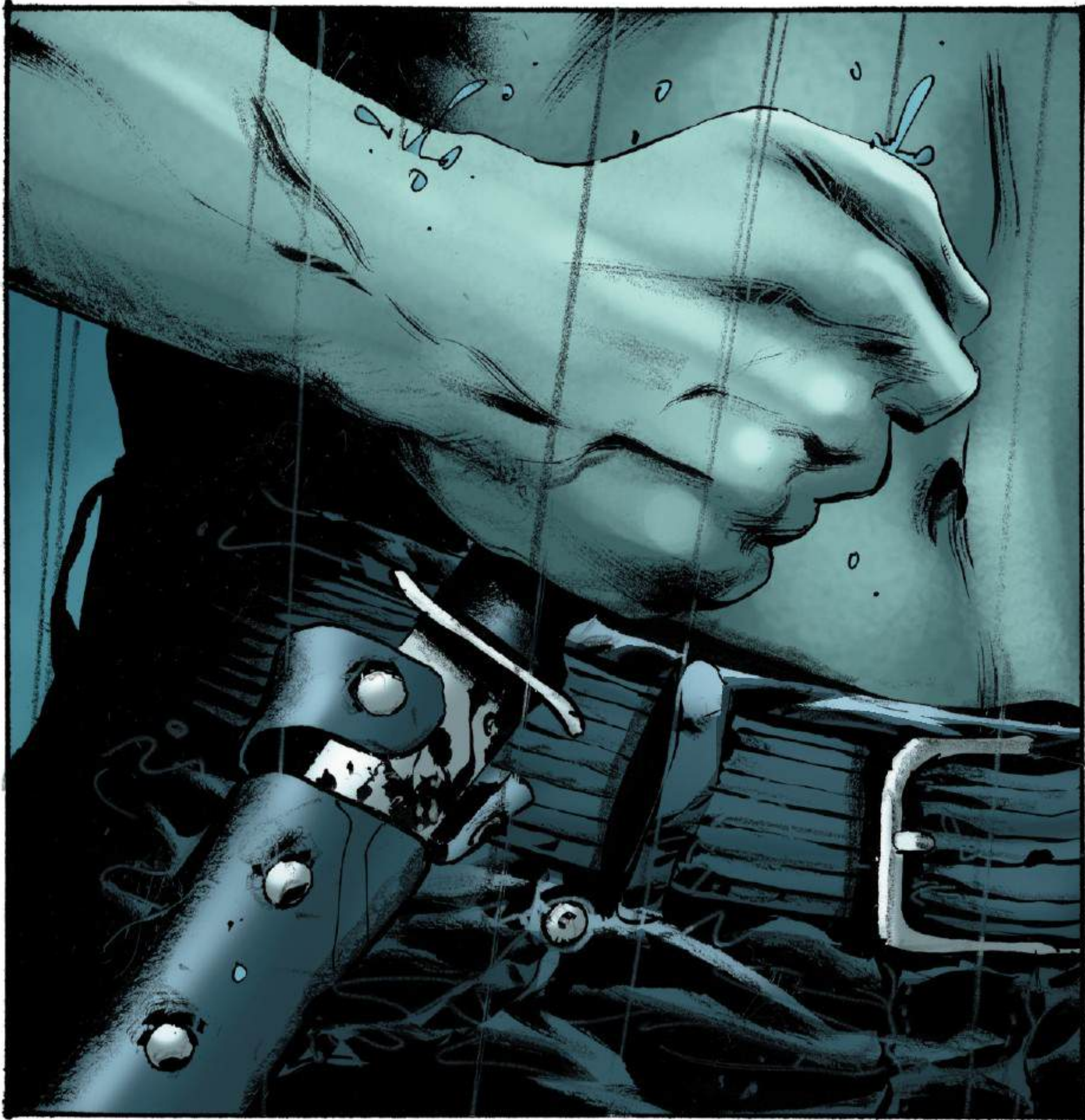
THEN MAKE
SURE YOU AIN'T
THE ONE THAT
TELLS HIM.

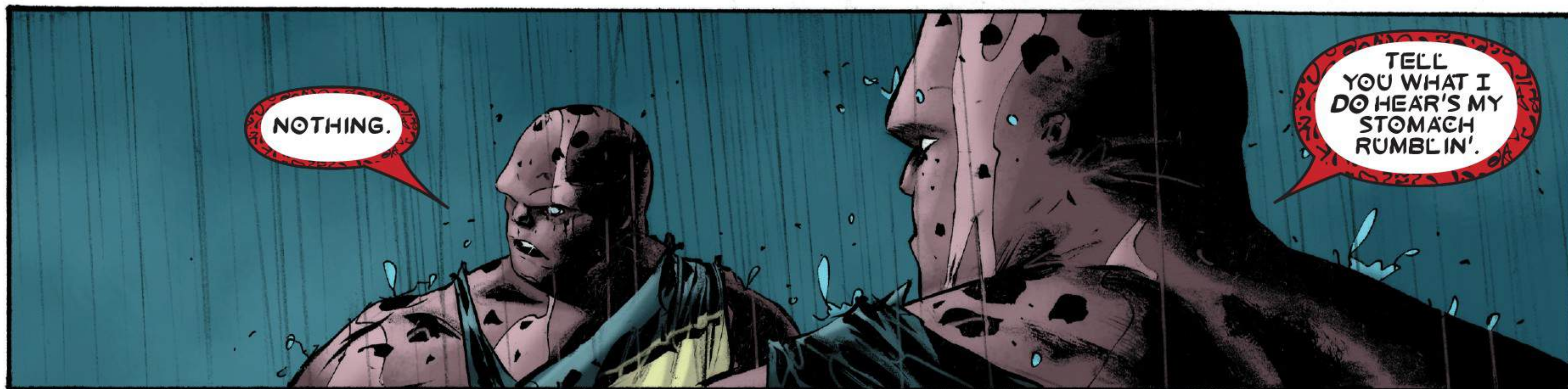
GET THEM
OUT OF MY
SIGHT.

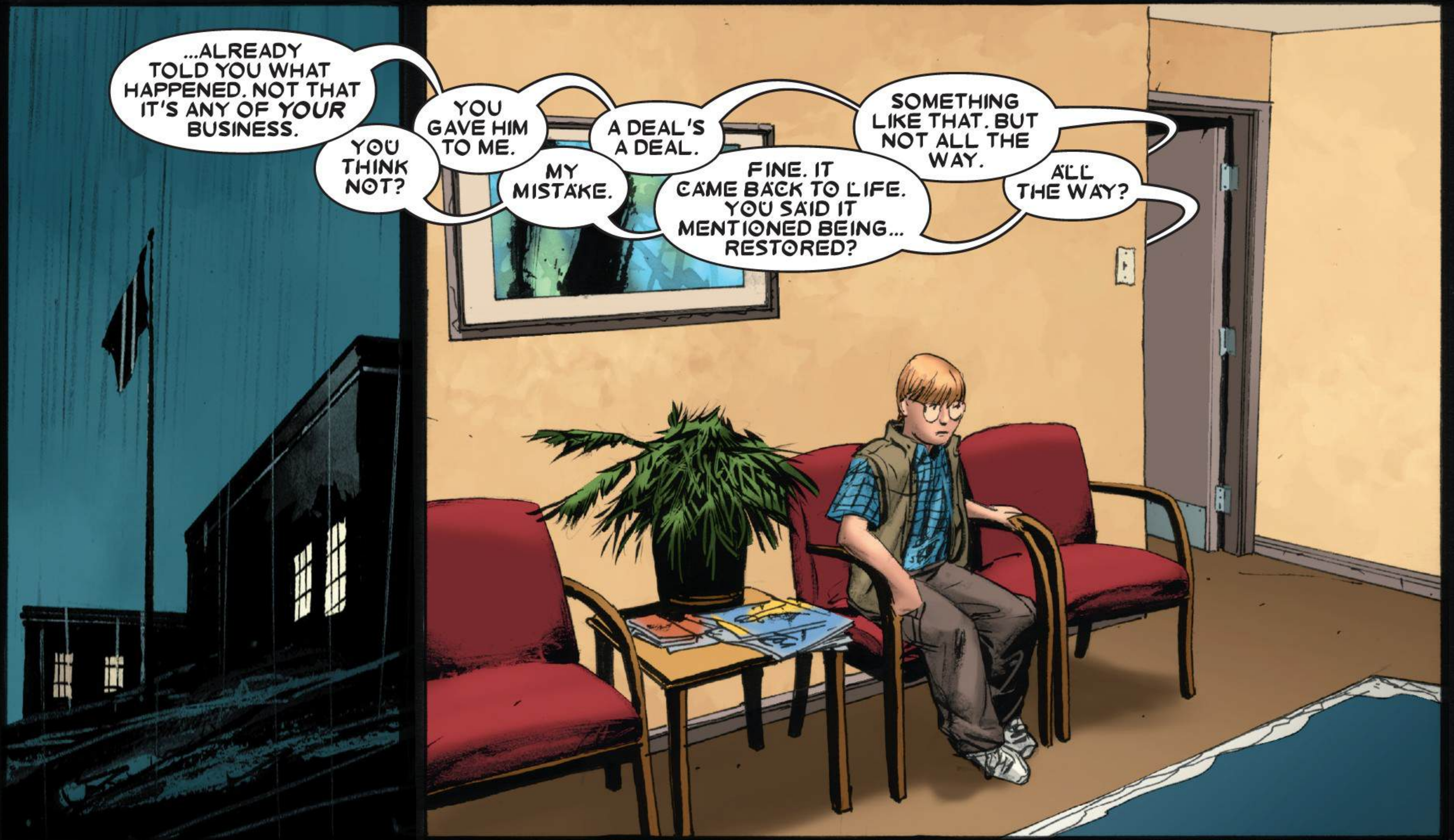
SKRULL
WANTED THE
ENTIRE SITE
COMBED
OUT.











...ALREADY
TOLD YOU WHAT
HAPPENED. NOT THAT
IT'S ANY OF YOUR
BUSINESS.

YOU
THINK
NOT?

YOU
GAVE HIM
TO ME.

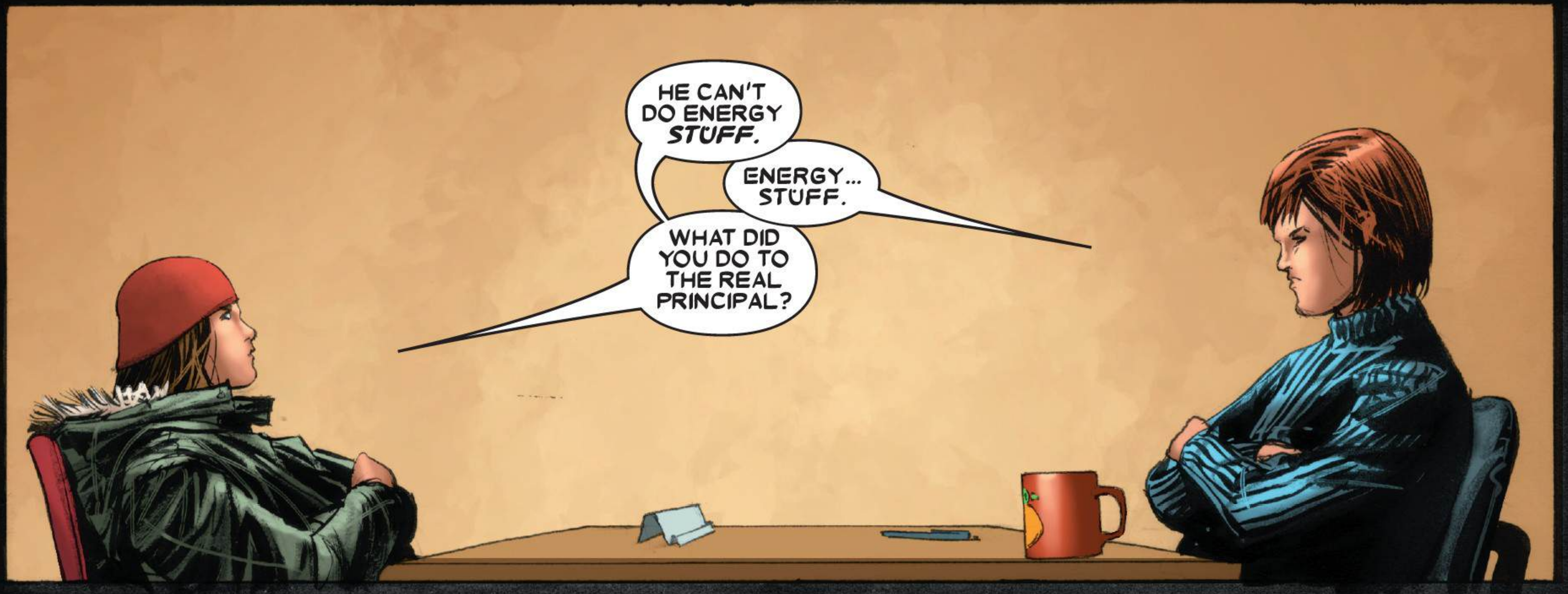
MY
MISTAKE.

A DEAL'S
A DEAL.

FINE. IT
CAME BACK TO LIFE.
YOU SAID IT
MENTIONED BEING...
RESTORED?

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT. BUT
NOT ALL THE
WAY.

ALL
THE WAY?



HE CAN'T
DO ENERGY
STUFF.

ENERGY...
STUFF.

WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
THE REAL
PRINCIPAL?



SHE PROVED...
DIFFICULT. AS
ARE YOU.

YOUR POINT
BEING?

THERE
ARE LIMITS
TO MY
PATIENCE.



I'VE TOLD
YOU ALL I
KNOW.

NOT
NEARLY
ENOUGH.

FILE THAT
UNDER "TOUGH
BOUNCE."



DELIGHTFUL...



BROTHER?

SEEING IT
AND WISHING
I WASN'T.



THE
SKRULL?

FOR WHAT
REASON?

IT'S A
SKRULL!

YOU SMELL
SKRULL ON HIM?
I DAS'T SURE
DON'T!



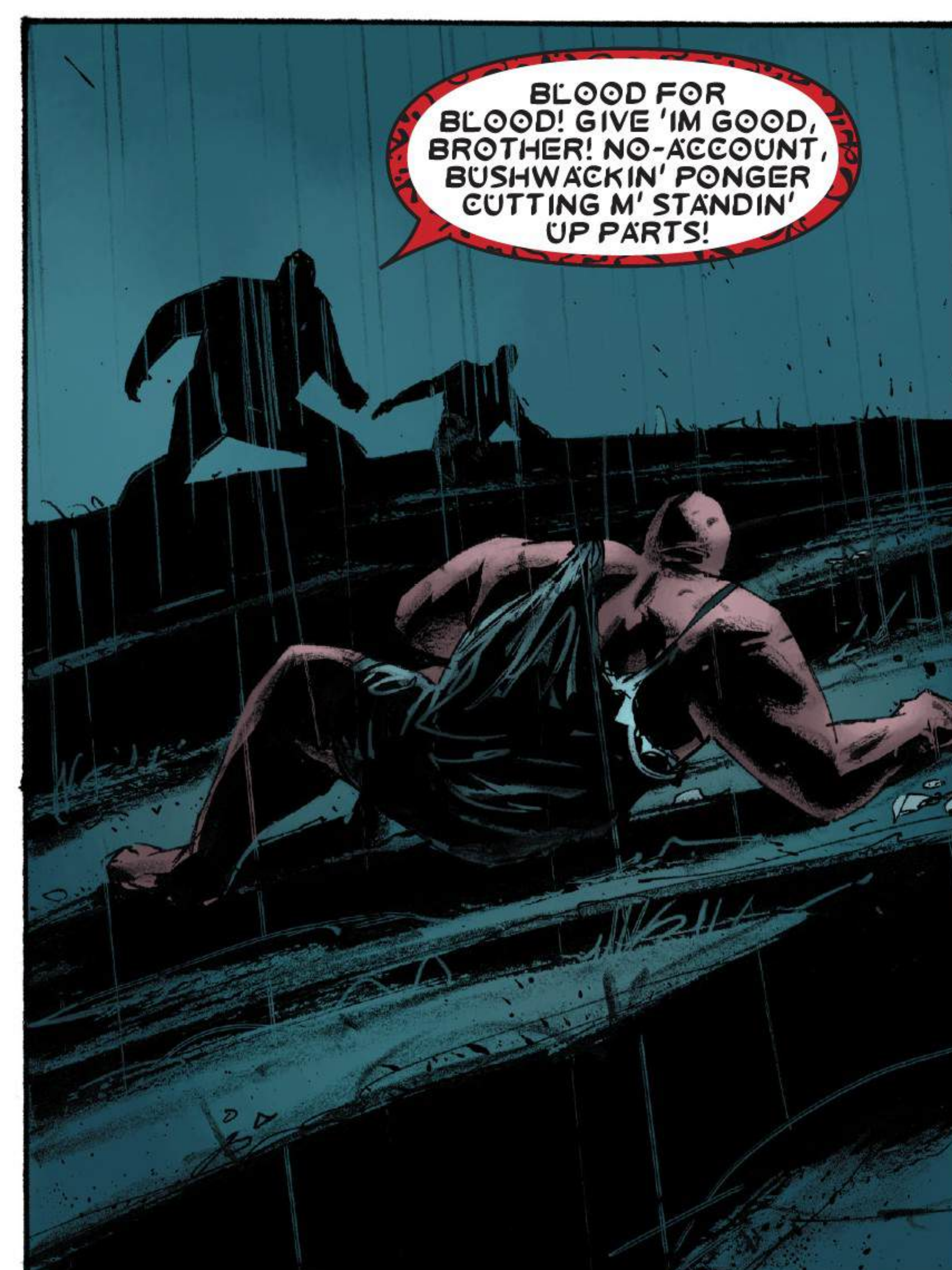
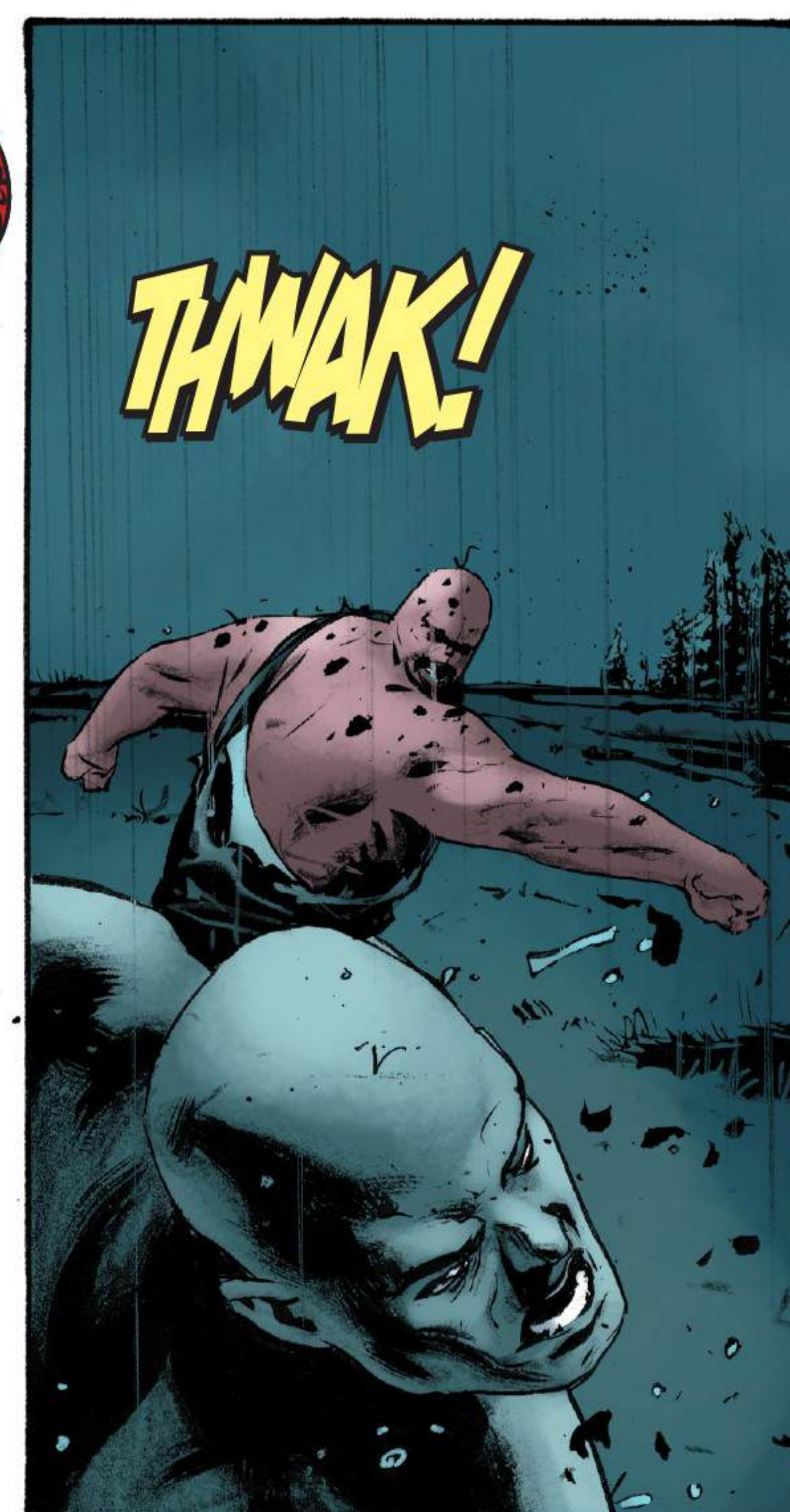
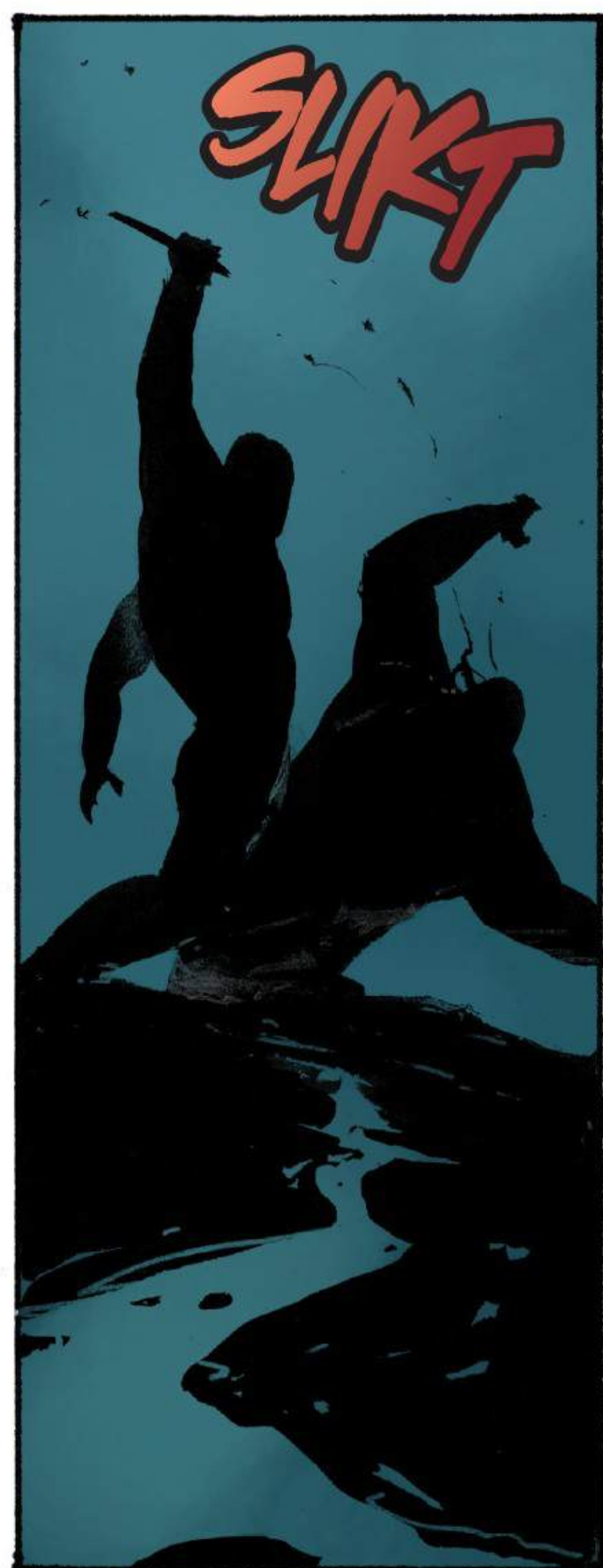
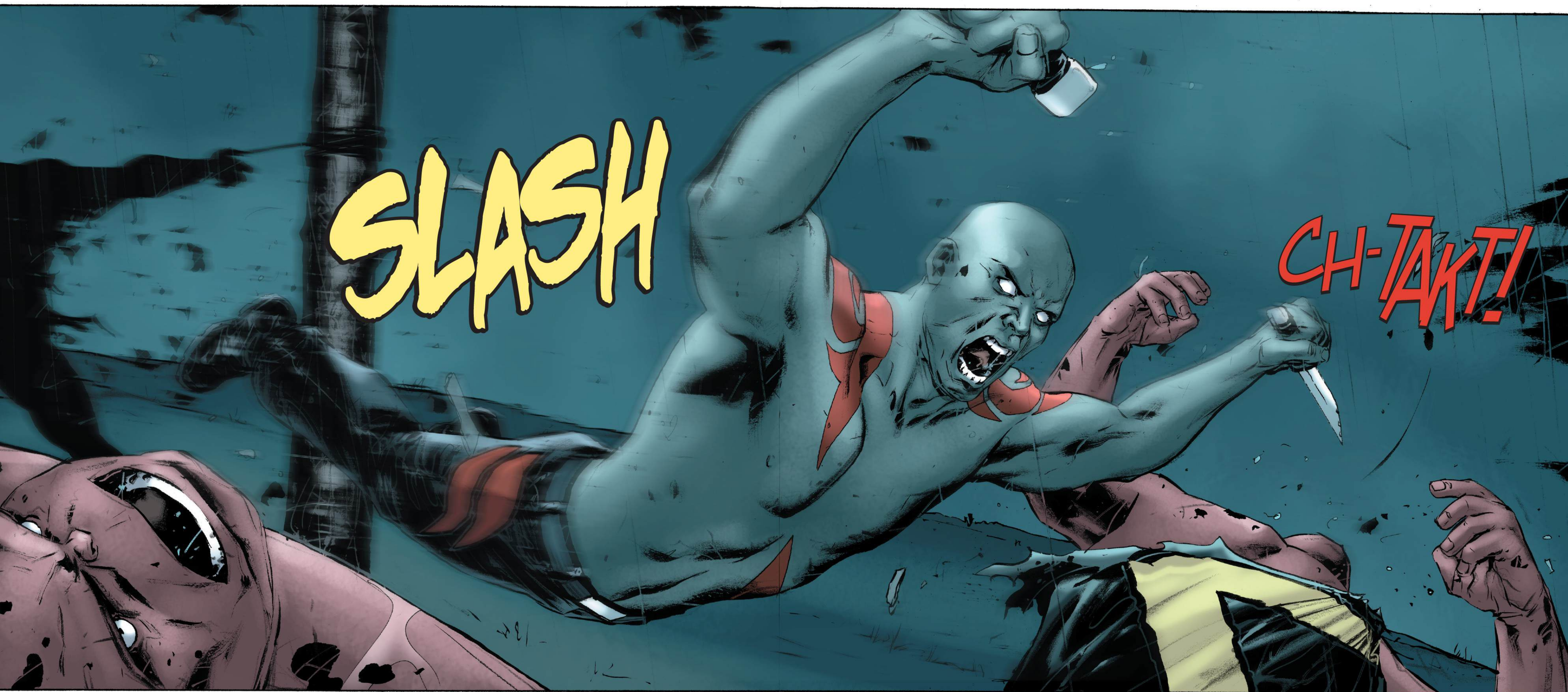
SMELLS
LIKE...LIKE THE
YOUNG PUP THAT
TOOK THE
BODY!

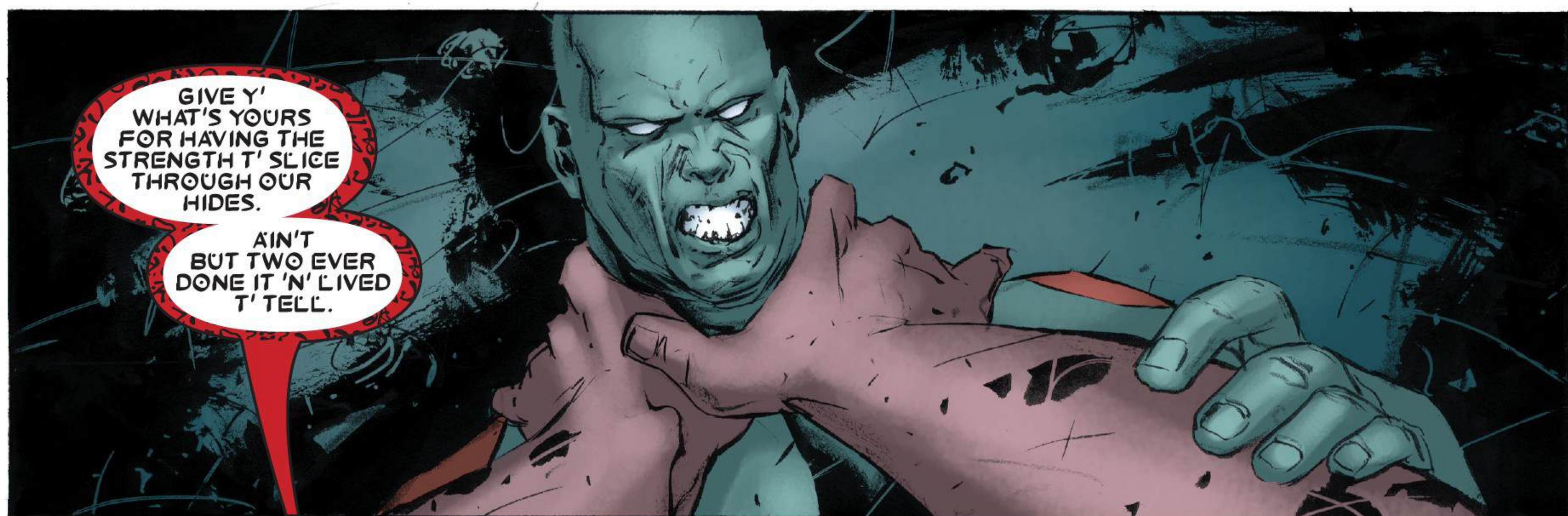
THE ONE
TOOK DRAX'S
BODY? THE
FEM PUP?

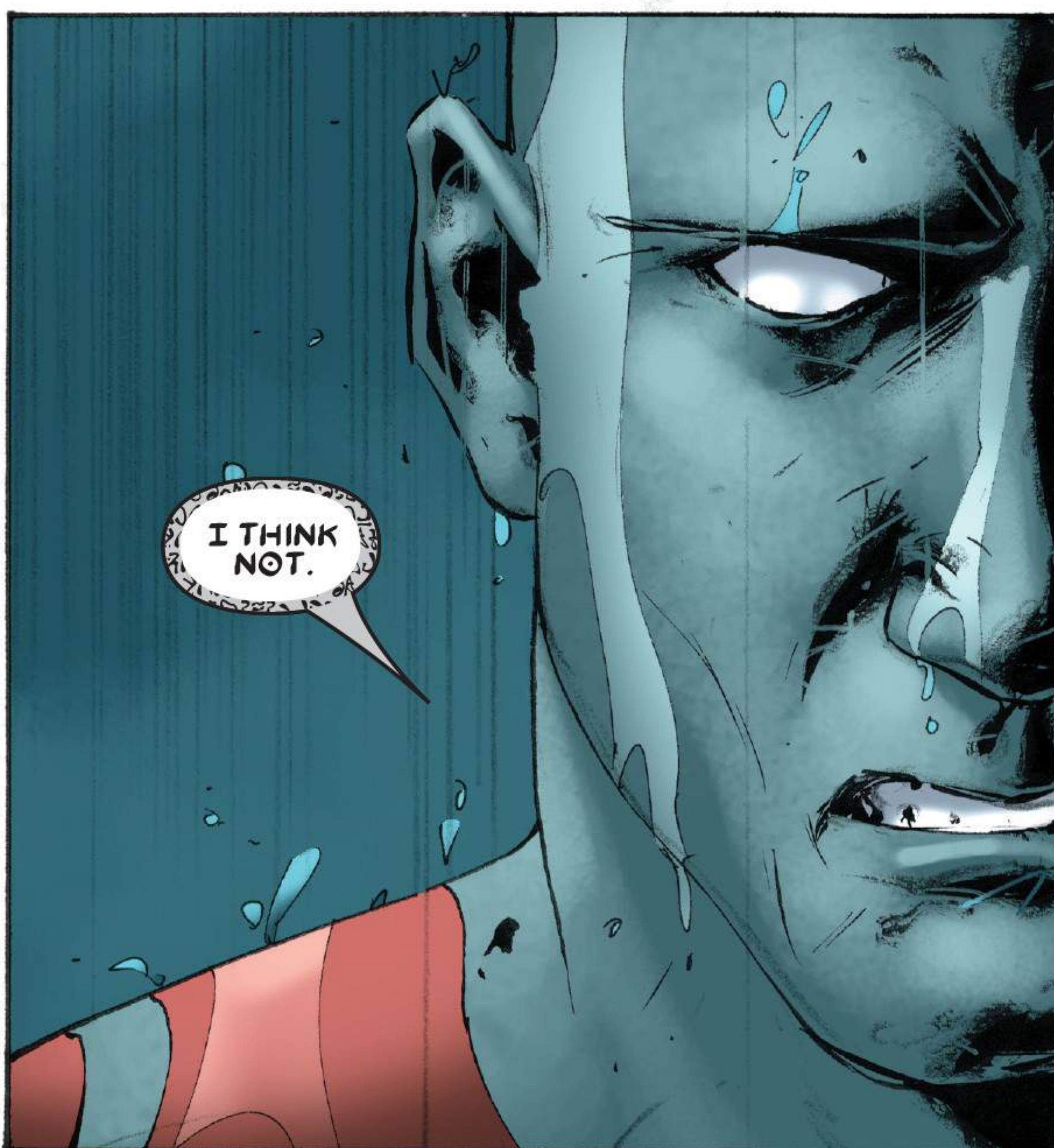
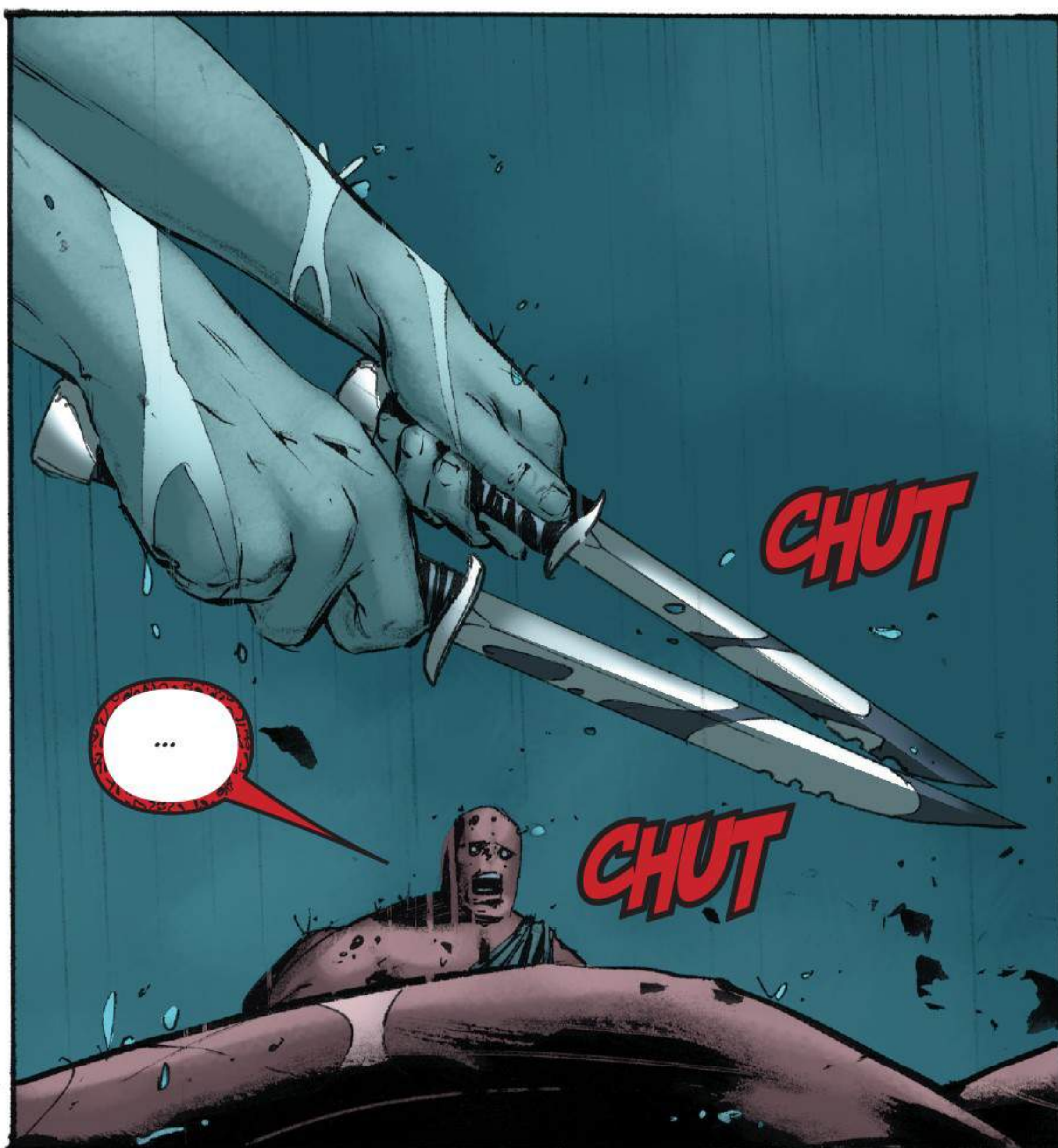


I'M NOT
LIKIN' THIS,
BROTHER.

NOTHIN'
T' LIKE.





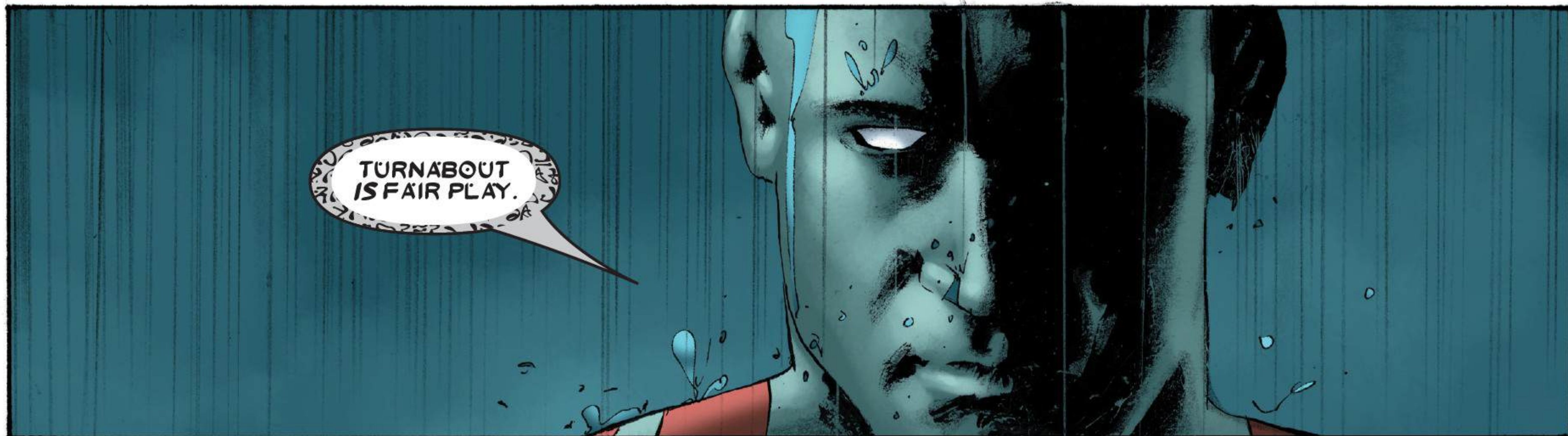




THEN YOU'RE DEAD!

I'LL HUNT YOU TO THE END OF TIME 'N' BEYOND!

KILLED M' BROTHER! YOU ARE SO DEAD!



TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.



PICTURE IT GREEN.



I SEE WHAT THE PUP MEANT NOW. RESTORED, BUT NOT FULLY RESTORED.



NO "ENERGY STUFF."

THE PUP REEKS OF YOU. YOU'VE SOILED HER. THAT MAKES HER YOUR RESPONSIBILITY.

SHE IS NOT--

HE KILLED MY BROTHER!

YOU BONDED WITH HER. SHE IS, TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, TAINTED GOODS.

HEY!

HER OWN KIND WON'T KNOW WHY THEY SHUN HER, BUT THEY WILL. YOU KNOW THIS.

WHAT'S YOUR GAME, SKRULL?

SURVIVAL. I AM, AFTER ALL, A SOLDIER.

SHE DOESN'T GUARANTEE YOUR SURVIVAL ANY MORE THAN THE OTHER PUPS WOULD HAVE.

THE PUPS WERE THE GOAD, THE LOCALS THE MULE.

ONCE IT CAME APART UP HERE, THEIR USEFULNESS ENDED.

KILLED MY BROTHER! I'LL TEAR WHAT PASSES FOR HIS HEART OUT AND--

ENOUGH FROM YOU.

KLOP!

NOW THEN, WHERE WERE WE?

LAST WORDS?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. I'M NOT FIGHTING YOU. WHAT POSSIBLE PURPOSE WOULD IT SERVE?

SATISFACTION?

TCH



UM...HE JUST KINDA DID SOMETHING WITH THAT DOOHICKEY? MAYBE YOU WANT TO...I DUNNO...

...TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM!?



IT'S A FOLDED SPACE DISTRESS BEACON. A BIT OF SALVAGE HE KEPT TO HIMSELF.

HE'S JUST TURNED HIMSELF IN.

QUITE SO. I LIBERATED IT FROM A GUARD... WHAT WAS LEFT OF A GUARD, TO BE PRECISE.

JUST IN CASE.



JUST IN CASE...

WE WAIT.

AND?



YOU'RE NOT GONNA CLEAN HIS CLOCK?

I KNOW I'D FEEL BETTER.

WHAT PURPOSE WOULD IT SERVE?

OH... YOU TWO WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER.



WHAT ABOUT HIM?

THE BROTHERS WERE PSI-BONDED. LIVING WITHOUT THE BOND WILL BE A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.



IF YOU SAY SO.



"SO...LIKE, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?"

I KEEP WANTING TO SAY, "IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE."

YOU CALL IN BRIARVILLE AND VINTON LIKE I TOLD YOU?

YEAH... THEY'RE SPREADING THE WORD. NO WAY THEY'RE GONNA COME UP WITH ENOUGH BODY BAGS--



STOW THAT!

WHAT DO WE DO? THIS IS...IT'S...

THUP
THUP
THUP

IT'S THEIR PROBLEM NOW.

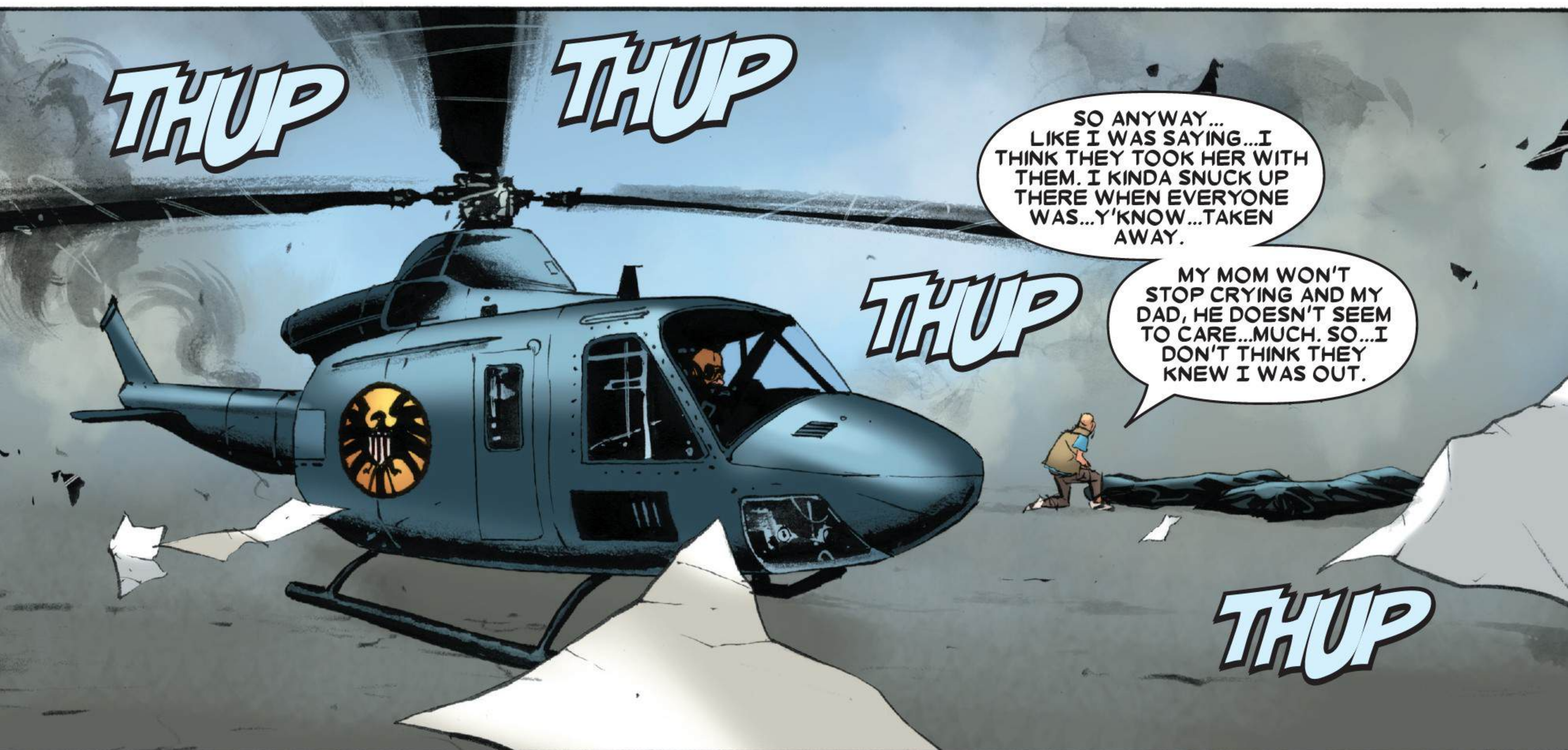
HUH?

THUP
THUP
THUP

DAY LATE 'N' A DOLLAR SHORT, BUT IT'S THEIR PROBLEM NOW.

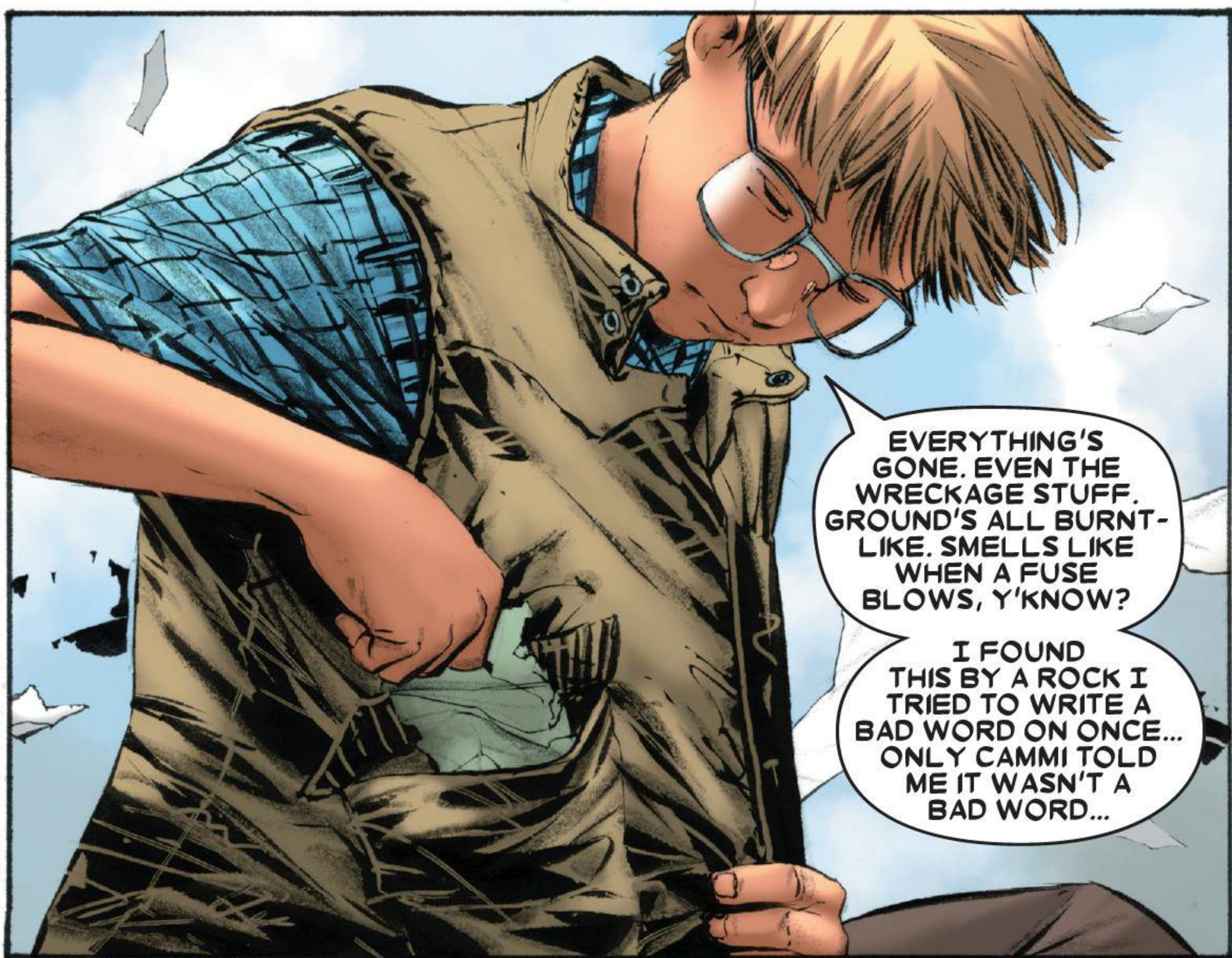
THUP





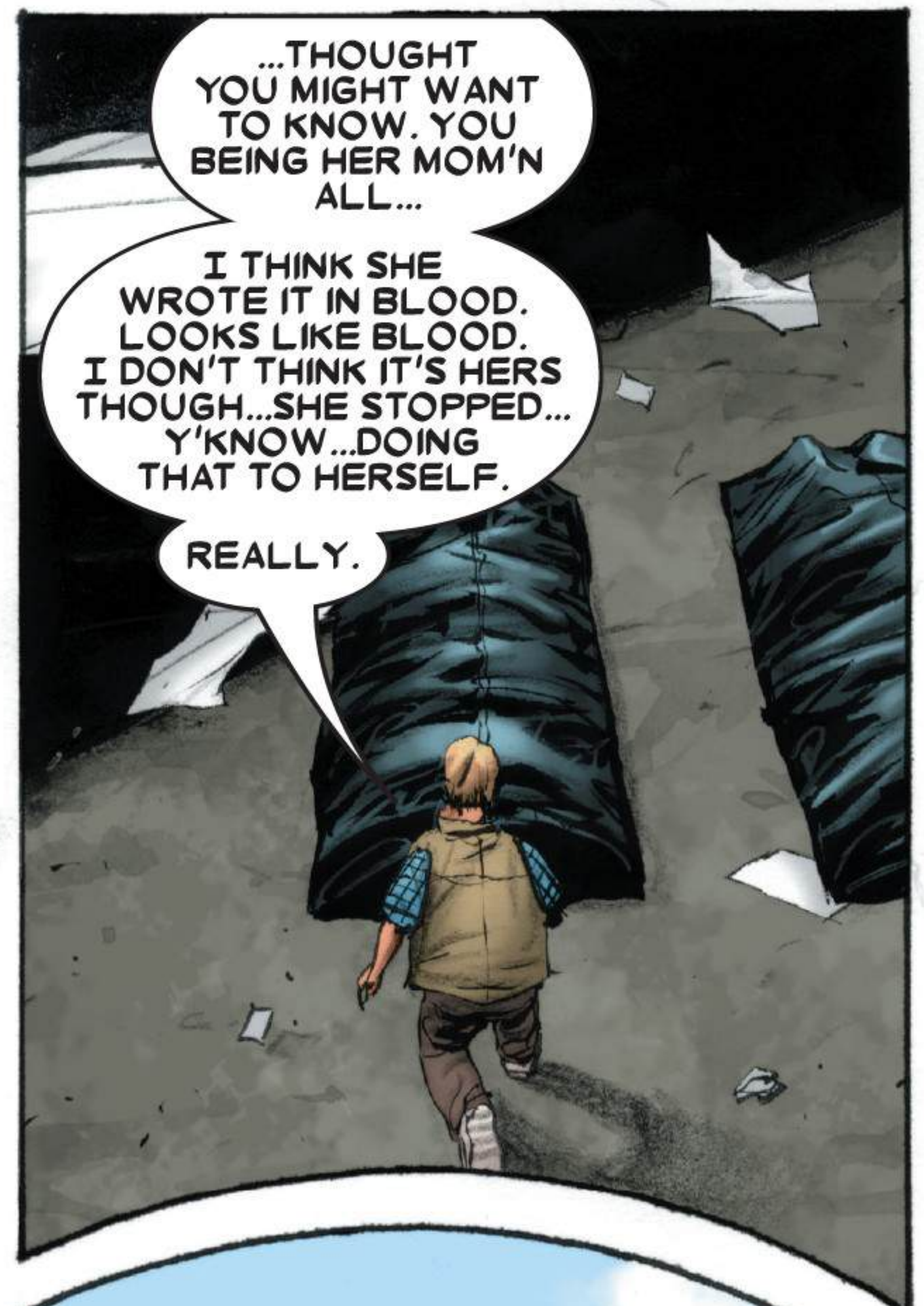
SO ANYWAY...
LIKE I WAS SAYING...I
THINK THEY TOOK HER WITH
THEM. I KINDA SNUCK UP
THERE WHEN EVERYONE
WAS...Y'KNOW...TAKEN
AWAY.

MY MOM WON'T
STOP CRYING AND MY
DAD, HE DOESN'T SEEM
TO CARE...MUCH. SO...I
DON'T THINK THEY
KNEW I WAS OUT.



EVERYTHING'S
GONE. EVEN THE
WRECKAGE STUFF.
GROUND'S ALL BURNT-
LIKE. SMELLS LIKE
WHEN A FUSE
BLOWS, Y'KNOW?

I FOUND
THIS BY A ROCK I
TRIED TO WRITE A
BAD WORD ON ONCE...
ONLY CAMMI TOLD
ME IT WASN'T A
BAD WORD...



...THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT WANT
TO KNOW. YOU
BEING HER MOM'N
ALL...

I THINK SHE
WROTE IT IN BLOOD.
LOOKS LIKE BLOOD.
I DON'T THINK IT'S HERS
THOUGH...SHE STOPPED...
Y'KNOW...DOING
THAT TO HERSELF.

REALLY.



SAYS,
"I'M GOING
TO BE HAPPY."
SO...

I...JUST
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT WANT
TO KNOW...



BE
HAPPY,
CAMMI.

I'm going
to be happy

DEEP SPACE...

PRISON TRANSPORT VESSEL DREDGE 02

Inmates: 2
1 human
1 unknown



D-D-DON'T
MOVE!

UGH.

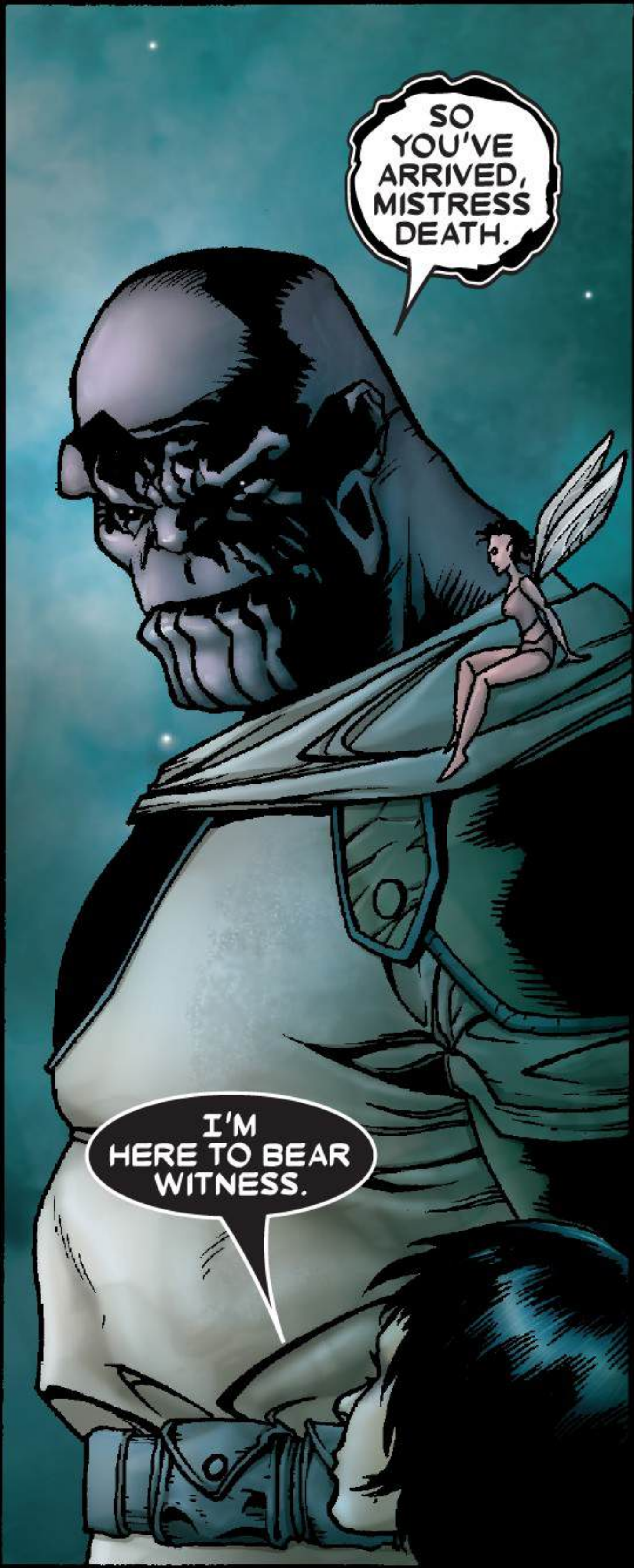
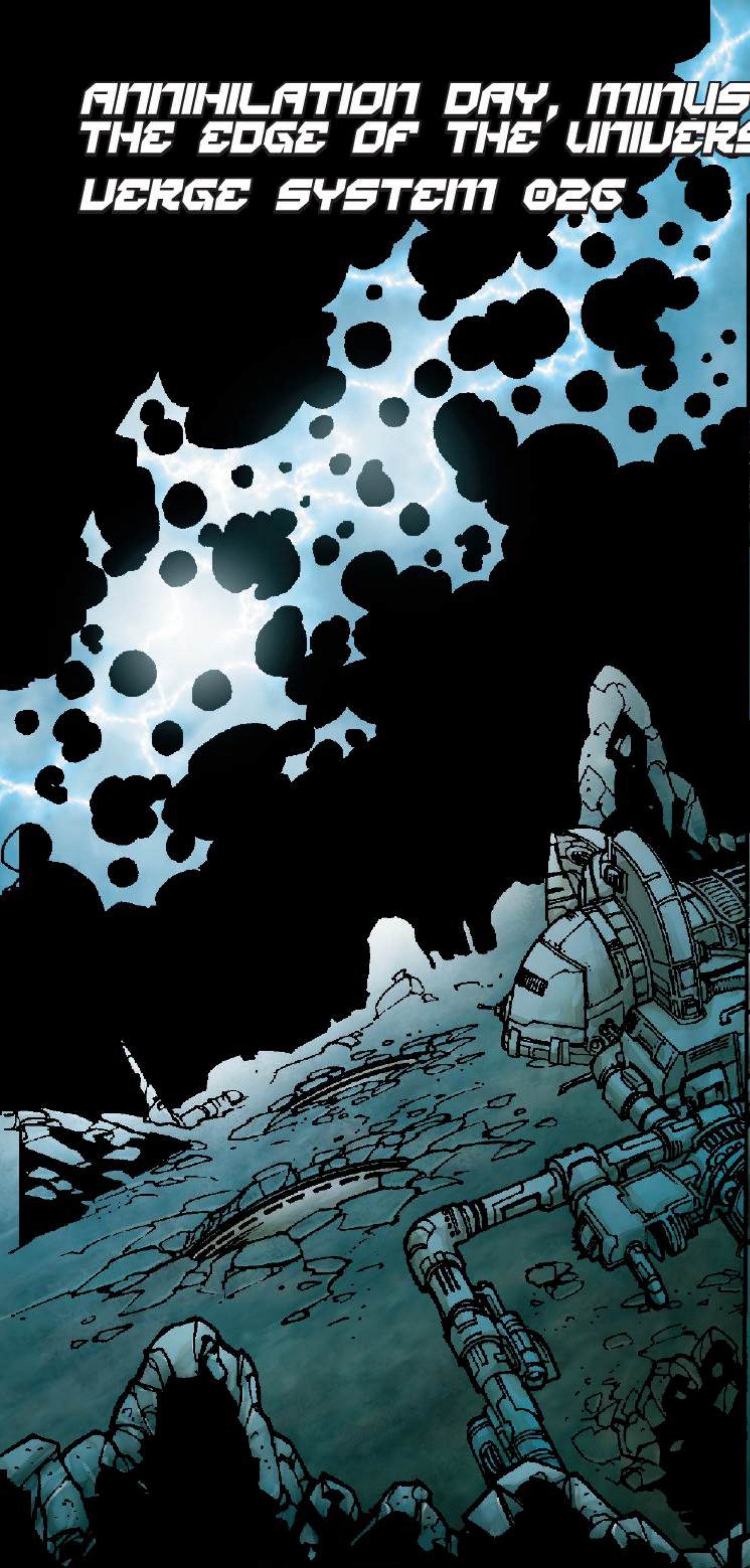
HERE
WE GO...

THE END?

ANNIHILATION PROLOGUE



ANNIHILATION DAY, MINUS 7...
THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE.
VERGE SYSTEM 026



SO YOU'VE ARRIVED, MISTRESS DEATH.

I'M HERE TO BEAR WITNESS.



I FEEL IT.

OF COURSE YOU DO.

SOMETHING COMES.

YES. SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

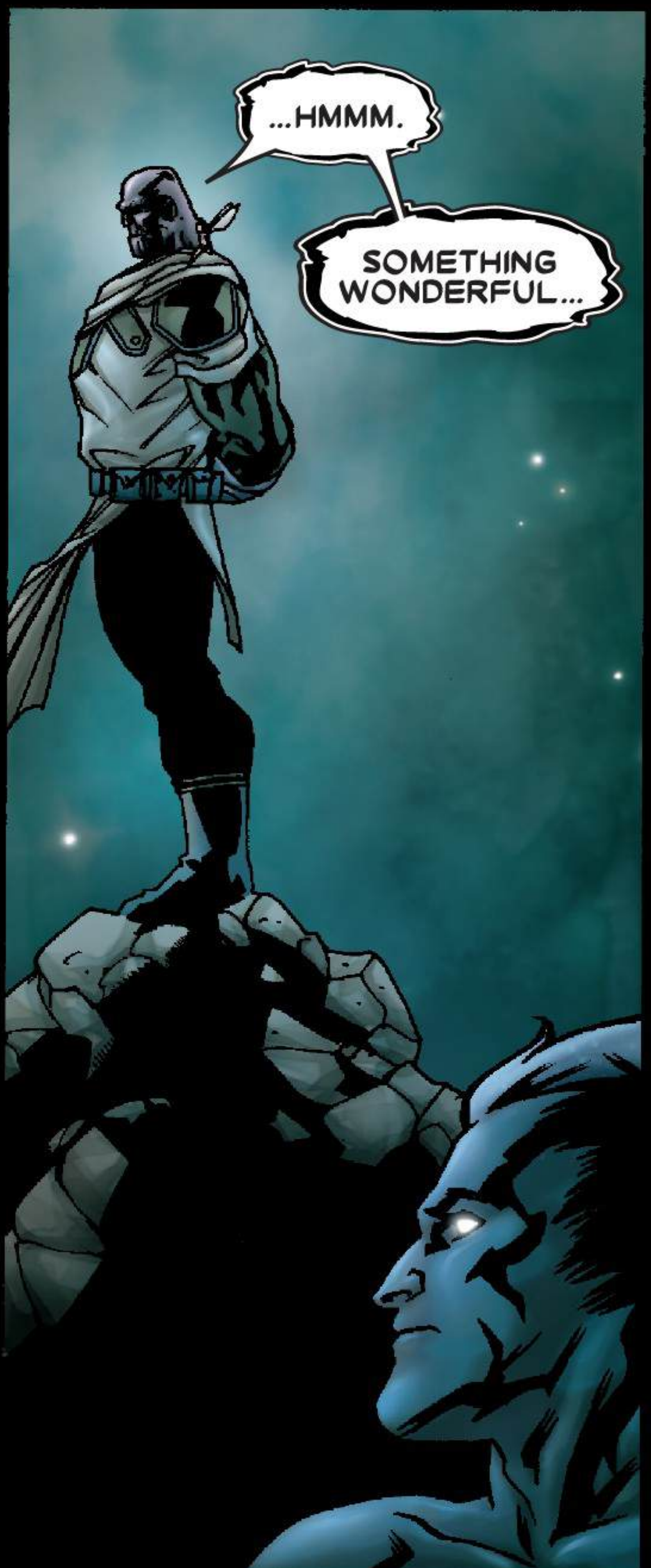


DEATH?

AND?

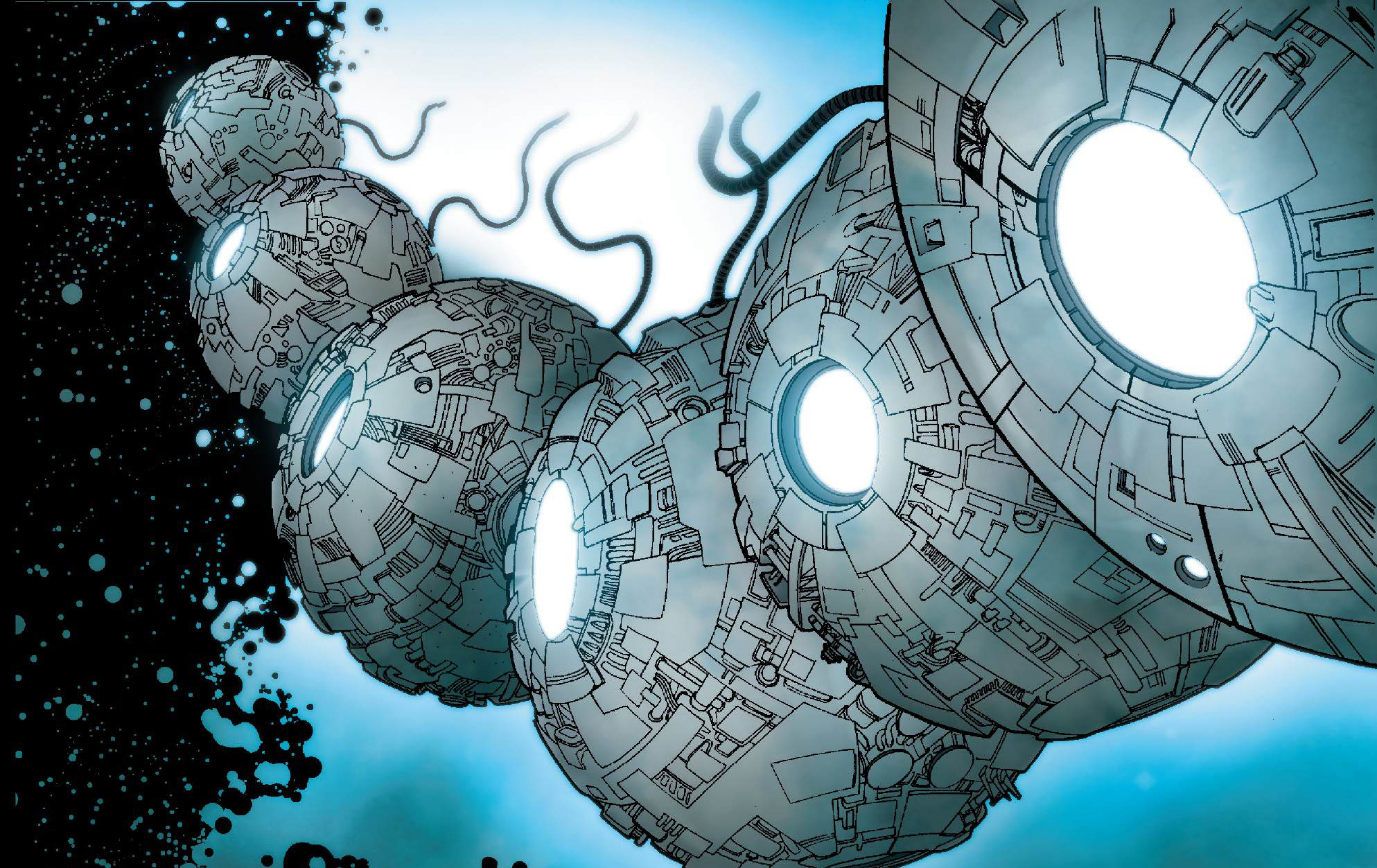
I AM WITH HIM, YES.

LEARN FROM THIS ONE, THANOS. THIS ONE KNOWS ME. INTIMATELY.



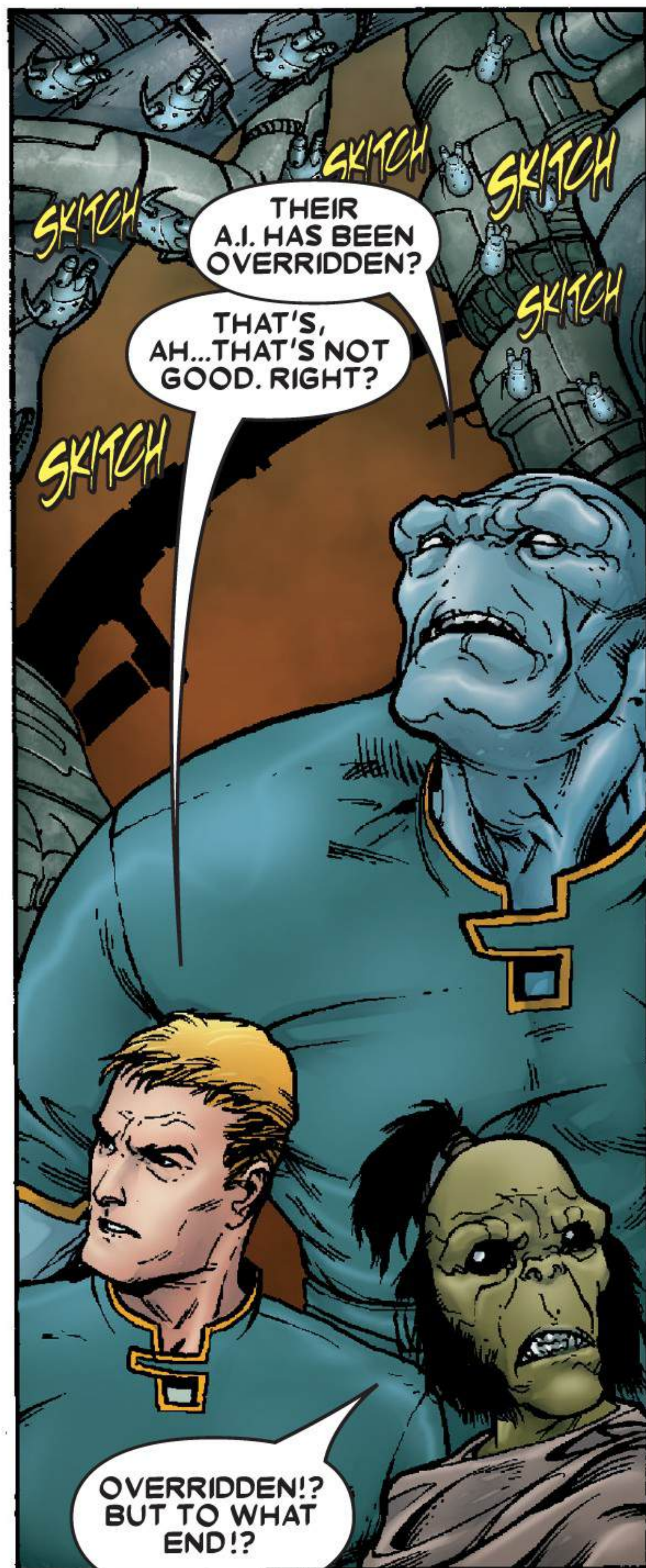
...HMMM.

SOMETHING WONDERFUL...



**THE CRUNCH ENERGY CASCADE.
KLYN MOONS: ACTIVE
PRIMARY FUNCTION: POWER GENERATION UNITS.
POWERED BY CRUNCH ENERGY CASCADE.
SECONDARY FUNCTION: MAXIMUM SECURITY PENAL FACILITY.
DEATH PENALTY EXCLUSIVE.
VERGE SYSTEM 026**

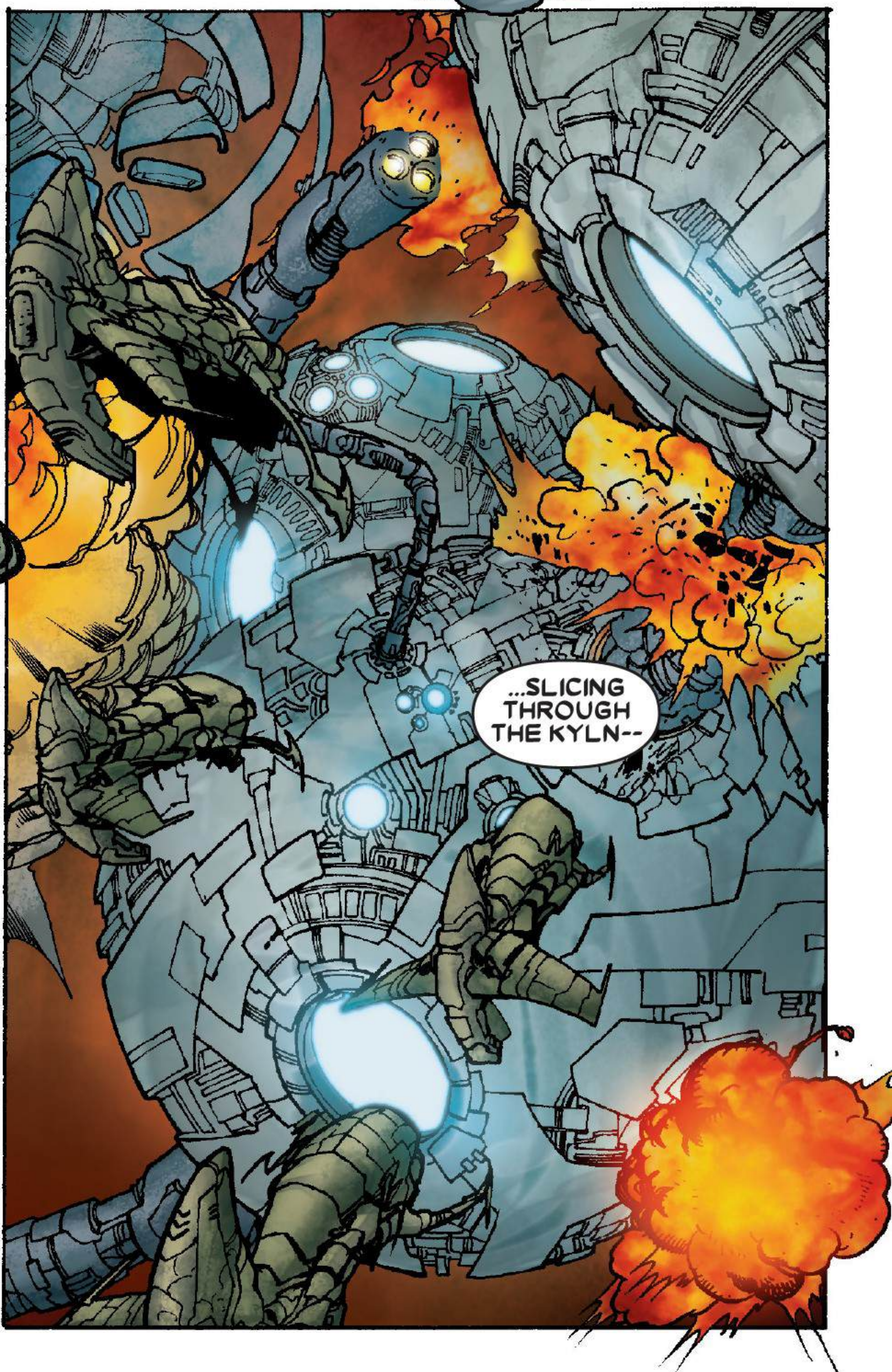
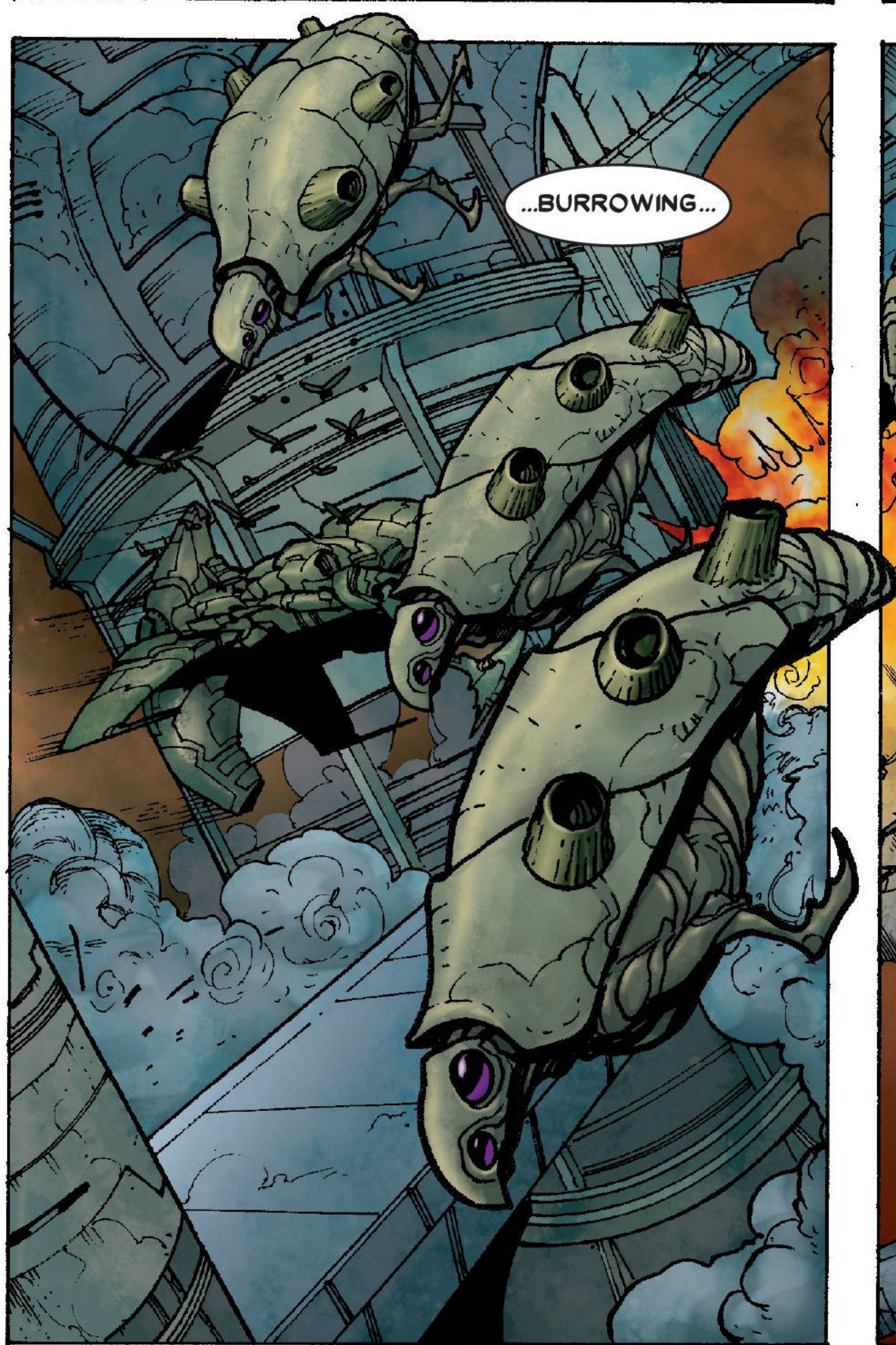


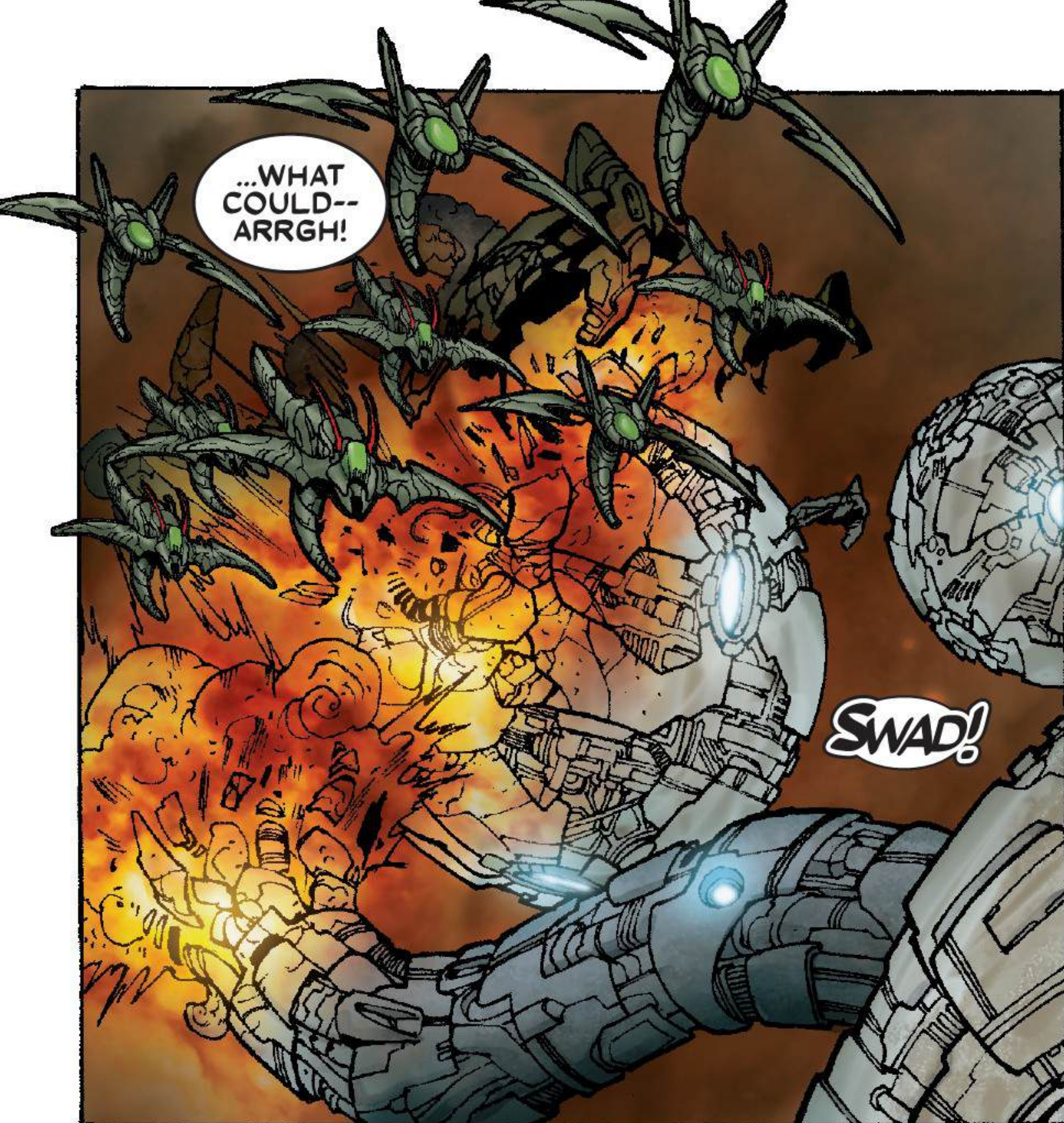


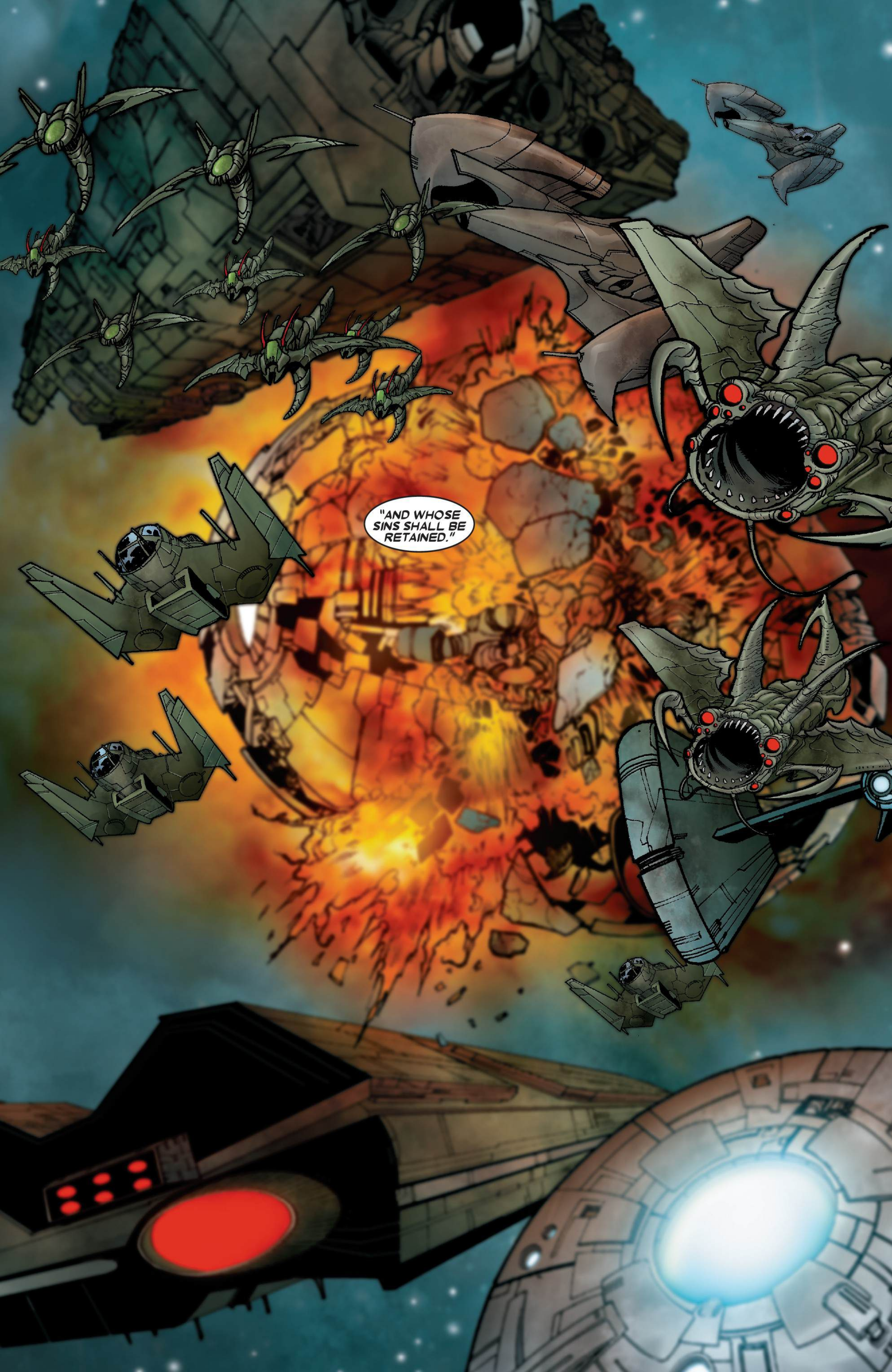


...SOMETHING JUST
PUNCHED THROUGH
THE CRUNCH!

ANNIHILATION DAY







"AND WHOSE
SINS SHALL BE
RETAINED."

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 7.
VERGE SYSTEM 001, 25 STAR SYSTEMS AWAY.
HANDAR CLUSTER,
HOME PLANET TO THE NOVA CORPS.

HANDAR SPACEPORT...

ATTENTION. NOVA
CORPS CRISIS PROTOCOLS
ARE IN EFFECT....

...UNAUTHORIZED PAN-
GALACTIC TRANSIT HAS BEEN
SUSPENDED UNTIL FURTHER
NOTICE, STARGATES INCLUDED.

NOVA CORPS
APOLOGIZES FOR ANY
INCONVENIENCE.

PLEASE STAND BY
FOR TRANSIT
STATUS UPDATES.

INFORMATION
ALL ARRIVALS
DELAYED

ATTENTION. NOVA
CORPS CRISIS PROTOCOLS
ARE IN EFFECT....

DEPARTURES
DELAYED
DELAYED
DELAYED

ARRIVAL
DELAYED DELAYED
DELAYED DELAYED
DELAYED DELAYED
DELAYED DELAYED



RIDER, RICHARD. TERRAN. REPORTING FOR DUTY.

THIS IS NOT HOW I'D ENVISIONED SPENDING MY R&R CYCLE.

CRY ME A DELUGE, DESK JOCKEY.

OKAY, RIDER, YOU'RE THE LAST GROUP. MOVE WITH A PURPOSE, BEAT GRUNTS. FULL MUSTER AT 0200. DROP SHUTTLES AT MASS TRANSIT KIOSKS 17 THROUGH 32.

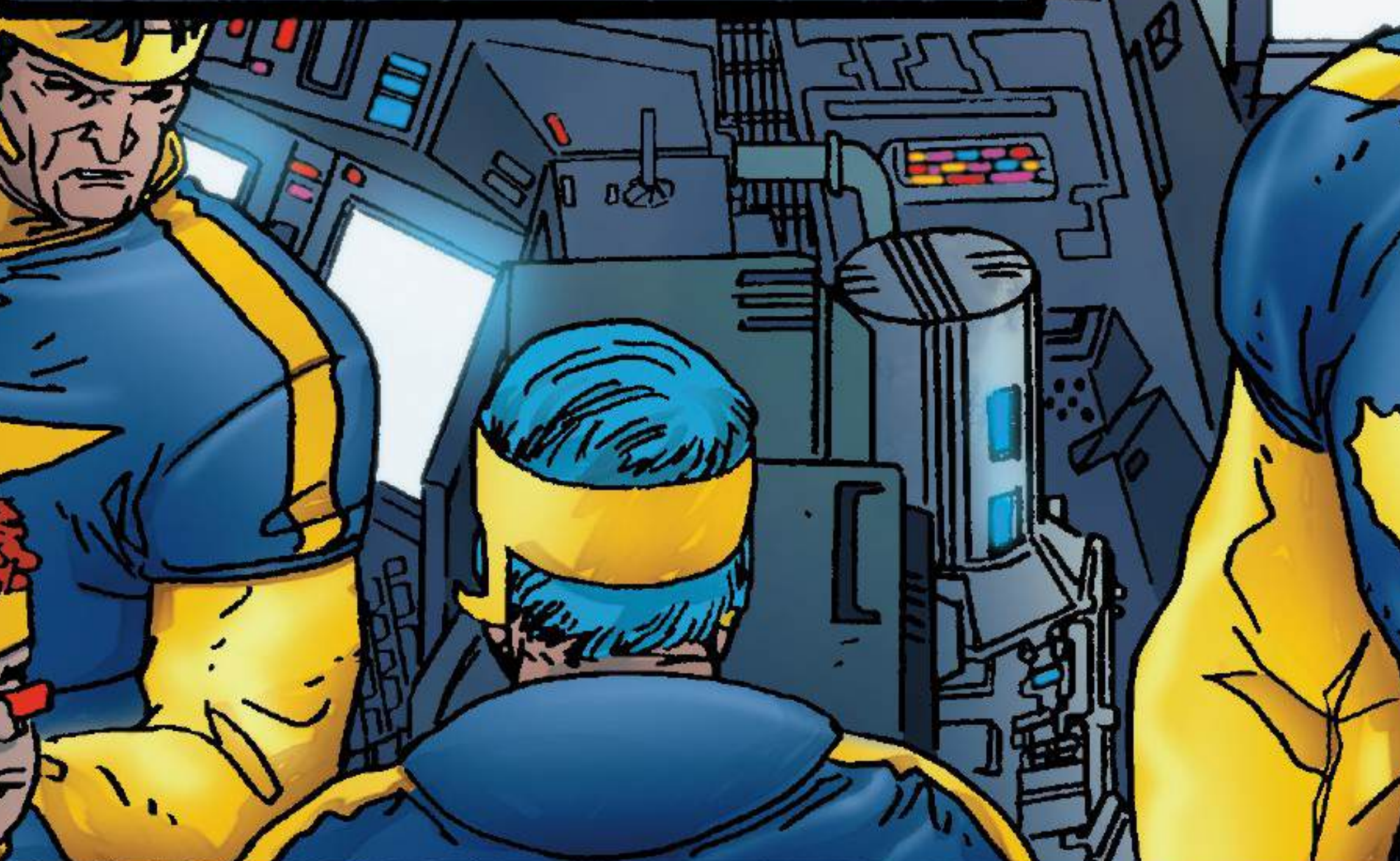
PYO, RIGELIAN. REPORTING FOR DUTY.

NICE LOOK.

YOU TALKIN' TO ME? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WAY I LOOK?

SAMAYA, CENTAURIAN. REPORTING FOR DUTY.

IGNORE HER, RIDER. WE ALL DO.



TO YOUR DETRIMENT, SAM.

HUH...FULL SYSTEM LOCKDOWN. THIS ONE'S GROWING HAIR. COUNT ON IT.

GROWING HAIR?



LAST TIME THERE WAS A LOCKDOWN IT WAS A CLOSE BRUSH WITH GALACTUS. BUT NOTHIN' CAME OF IT.

TALK HAS IT THERE'S BEEN AN INCIDENT OUT AT THE KYLN.

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK WITH ANOTHER TERRAN DINK, SAM?



DINK?

DINK, GREENIE, ROOKIE... 'S ALL THE SAME.

I'M FIVE YEARS IN. HOW'S THAT MAKE ME A ROOKIE?

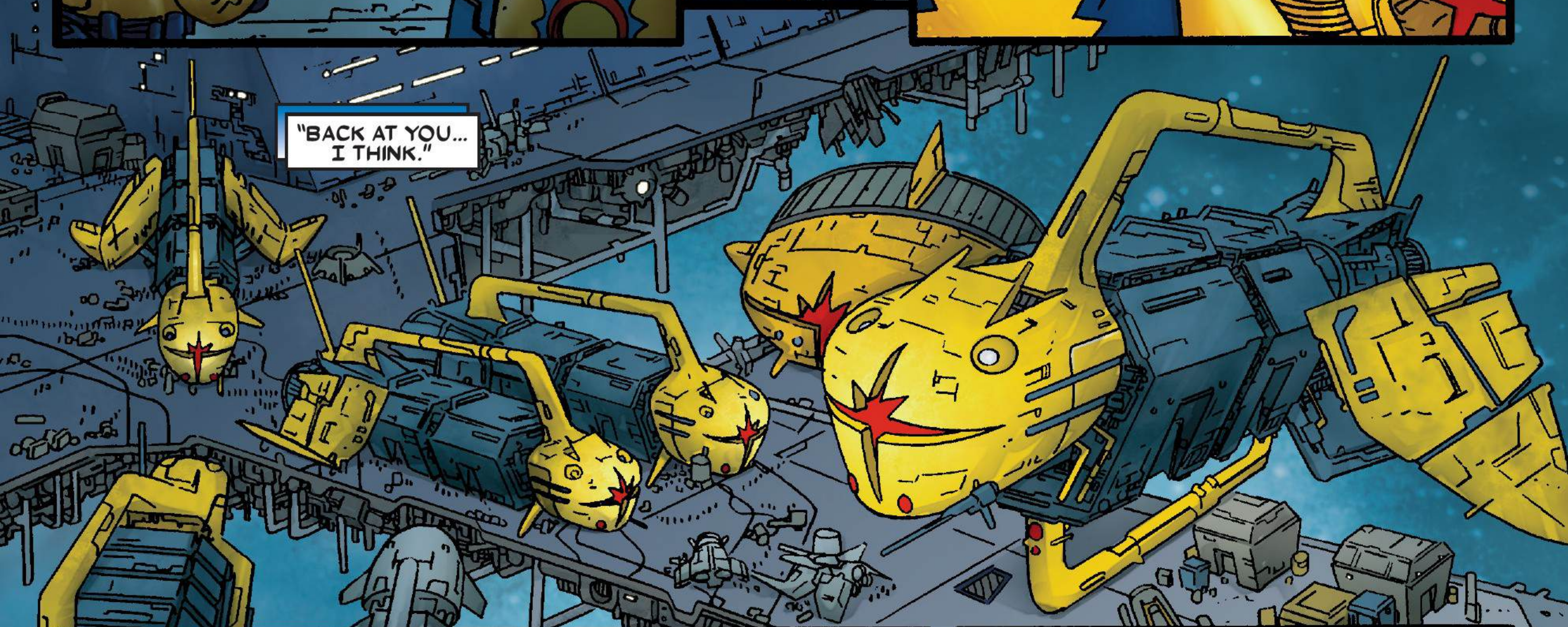
TERRAN YEARS DON'T COUNT.



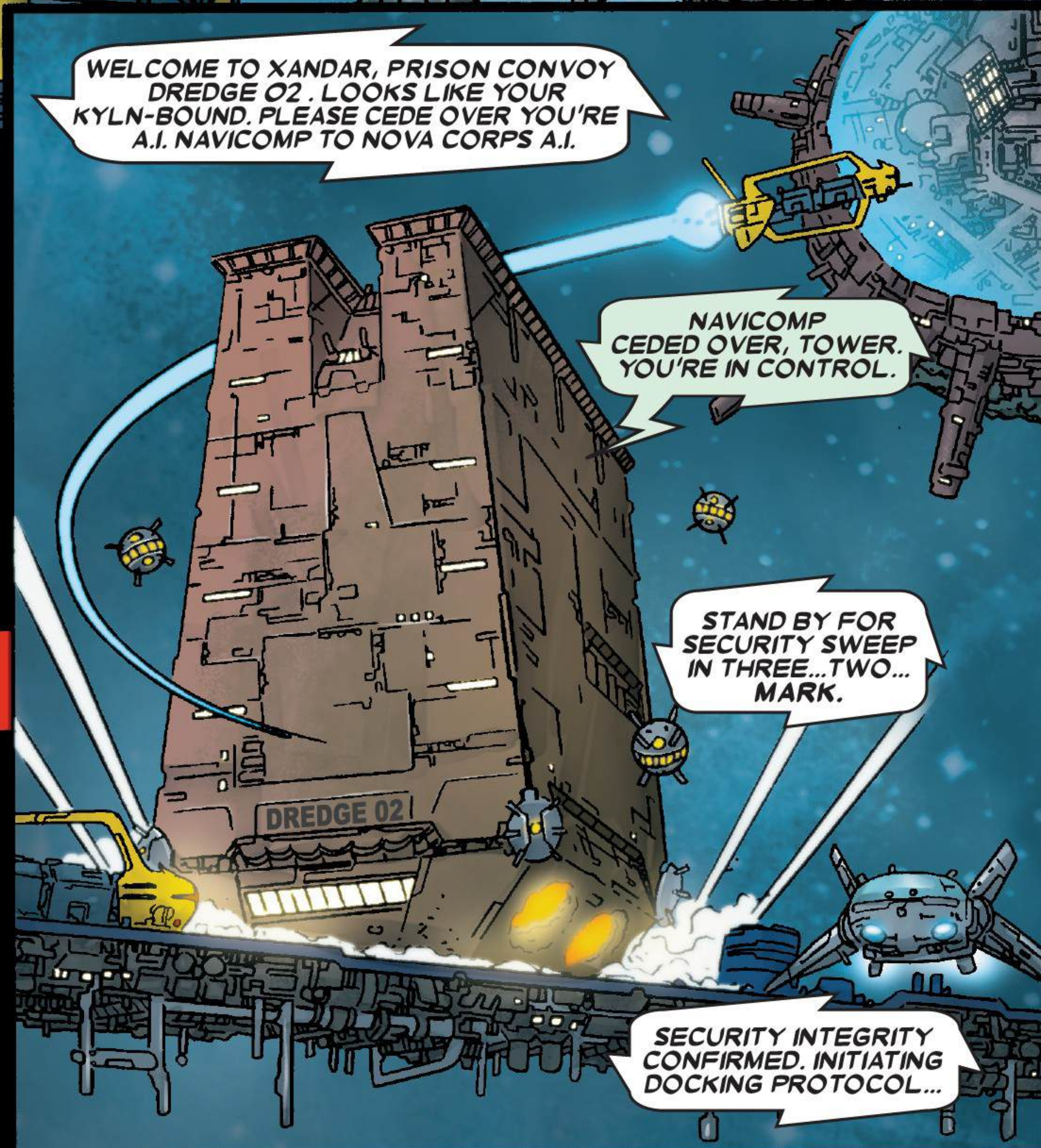
YOU'RE SERIOUS?



I'M PYO. THAT'S SAMAYA. PLEASD TO MEET YOU, DINK.



"BACK AT YOU... I THINK."

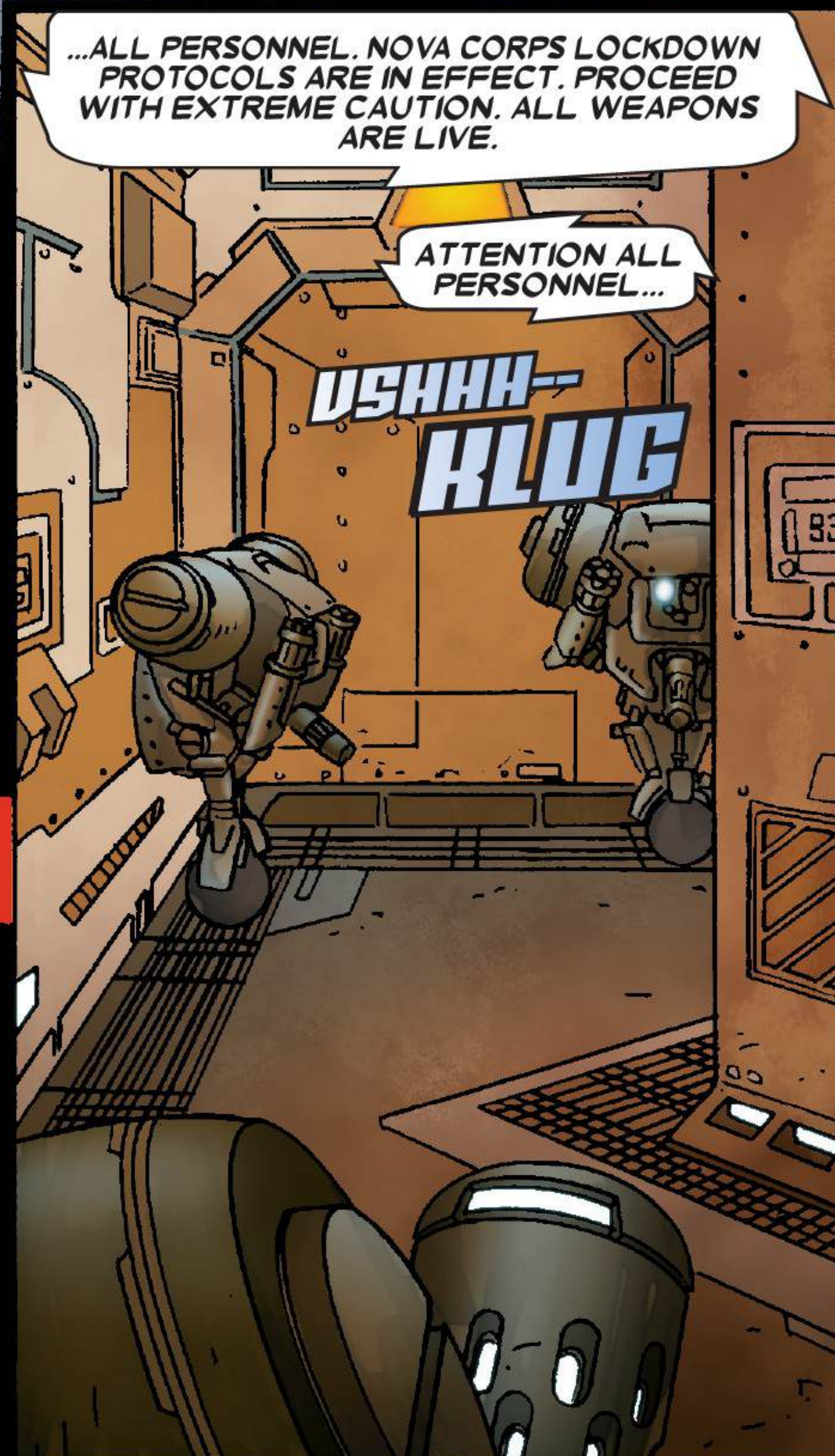


WELCOME TO XANDAR, PRISON CONVOY DREDGE 02. LOOKS LIKE YOUR KYLN-BOUND. PLEASE CEDE OVER YOU'RE A.I. NAVICOMP TO NOVA CORPS A.I.

NAVICOMP CEDED OVER, TOWER. YOU'RE IN CONTROL.

STAND BY FOR SECURITY SWEEP IN THREE... TWO... MARK.

SECURITY INTEGRITY CONFIRMED. INITIATING DOCKING PROTOCOL...



...ALL PERSONNEL. NOVA CORPS LOCKDOWN PROTOCOLS ARE IN EFFECT. PROCEED WITH EXTREME CAUTION. ALL WEAPONS ARE LIVE.

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL...

USHHH-KLUG



CAN WE, LIKE, GO NOW?

I DON'T LIKE IT.

NONE OF US DO.

DRAX, A.K.A. THE DESTROYER... CHARGED WITH... DOES THAT SAY TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND?

BO-RING!

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DEAD BY HIS HAND AND WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO!?

NOT BY MY HAND.

THE GENETIC MATRIX READINGS DON'T MATCH. WE CAN'T PROVE HE'S... WHO WE KNOW HE IS.

SO HE GETS TO WALK ON A TECHNICALITY?

BUT WE CAN'T PROVE HE'S DRAX.



OKAY "MISTER UNKNOWN," AS SOON AS THE LOCKDOWN IS LIFTED, YOU'RE OUT OF HERE. I DON'T CARE WHERE.

'TIL THEN YOU'RE ON A SHORT LEASH, "DESTROYER".



NOT BY MY HAND. KREE TERRORISTS, SKRULL SETTLEMENT. WRITES ITSELF FROM THERE.

AND YOU JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE? I'M NOT BUYING IT.

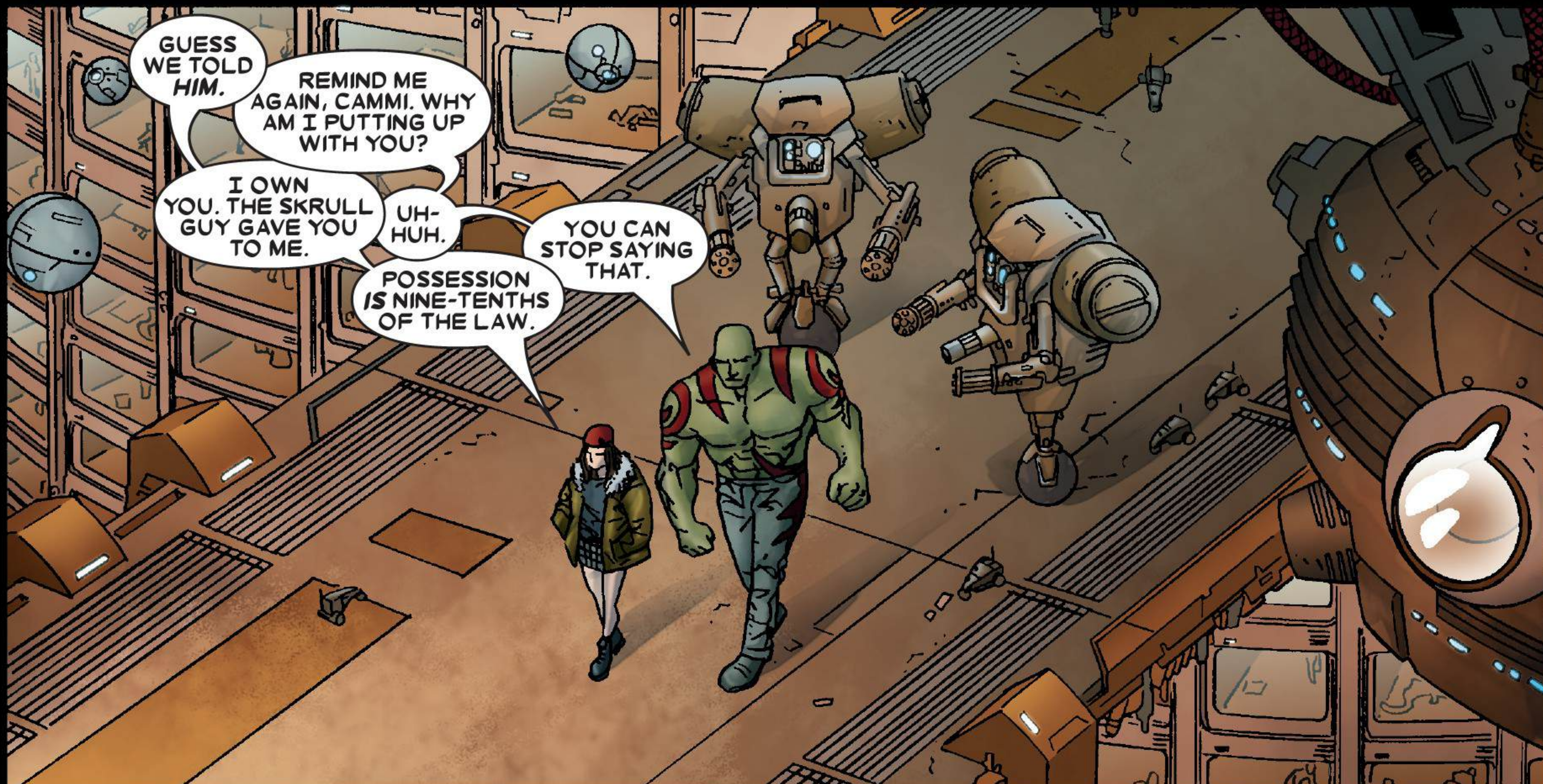
ASK US IF WE CARE.



A TERRAN PUP. AND HERE I'D HEARD YOU'D GOTTEN SMARTER.

YEAH, SHE'S DANGEROUS. JUST LOOK AT HER.

GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.



NOVA CORPS CENTRAL HANDAR CLUSTER

...ALWAYS
WONDERED WHY
WE CAN'T JUST
PHASE DOWN TO
CENTRAL INSTEAD
OF--

--HOW
MUCH DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
PHASING?

I KNOW IT
SCARES THE HELL OUT
OF ME. TELEPORTING...
ONE GLITCH AND YOU'RE
GONE. FOR GOOD.
STARGATES ARE
SAFER.

SAFER BUT SLOWER.
JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN'T
SEE NOR FEEL A PHASE TUBE
DOESN'T MEAN IT'S NOT THERE.
THERE HAS TO BE A PATH TO
BOND YOU TO; ACCESS,
EGRESS. STILL
WITH ME?

I'M
GOING TO SAY...
YES.

CROSS TWO
PHASE TUBES AND
YOU SCRAMBLE
THE SIGNALS.

SCRAMBLE THE
SIGNALS AND YOU WIND
UP WITH ALL KINDS OF
DELIGHTFULLY
MELED ODDITIES.

RIGHT.
SCRAMBLING
THE SIGNALS...
NOT GOOD.

IT'S WHY
PHASING HASN'T
REPLACED STAR DRIVE.
TOO MANY ACTIVE TUBES
AND THE POTENTIAL FOR
DISASTER'S THROUGH
THE ROOF.

BREEEE...

STAND BY FOR XANDAR
WORLDWIND OPERATIONAL
BRIEF IN THREE...TWO...
ATTEND.

I'M GOING TO
KEEP THIS MERCIFULLY
BRIEF. THE WORLDWIND'S
INTELLIGENCE WILL BE
UPLOADED TO THE COMMON
BAND. MAKE USE
OF IT.

SHORT FORM:
AT APPROXIMATELY
0930 PRIOR CYCLE, A
FORCE OR FORCES
UNKNOWN DEVASTATED
THE PRIMARY KYLN
ARRAY. THE KYLN
ARE DOWN.

KYLN, AS YOU
KNOW, ARE, FIRST AND
FOREMOST, POWER-
GENERATING UNITS. THIS
MEANS THAT WE'VE GOT
MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED
PLANETARY SYSTEMS ON
SECONDARY ENERGY FEEDS
AND THAT'S NOT GOING
TO HOLD UP MUCH
LONGER.

POWER GOES
DOWN, CIVIL UNREST
GOES UP, ESPECIALLY
OUT THERE ON THE VERGE.
A SHOW OF FORCE SHOULD
DISSUADE ALL BUT THE
HARDCORE ELEMENT AND
SINCE THEORY'S ALL
WE'VE GOT TO GO ON
JUST NOW...



THIRTEENTH THROUGH TWENTY-SEVENTH PEACEKEEPING BATTALIONS WILL REINFORCE LOCALIZED OMEGA CORE FORCES. HIGH PROFILE, PEOPLE. WE WANT THEM TO KNOW WE'RE THERE.

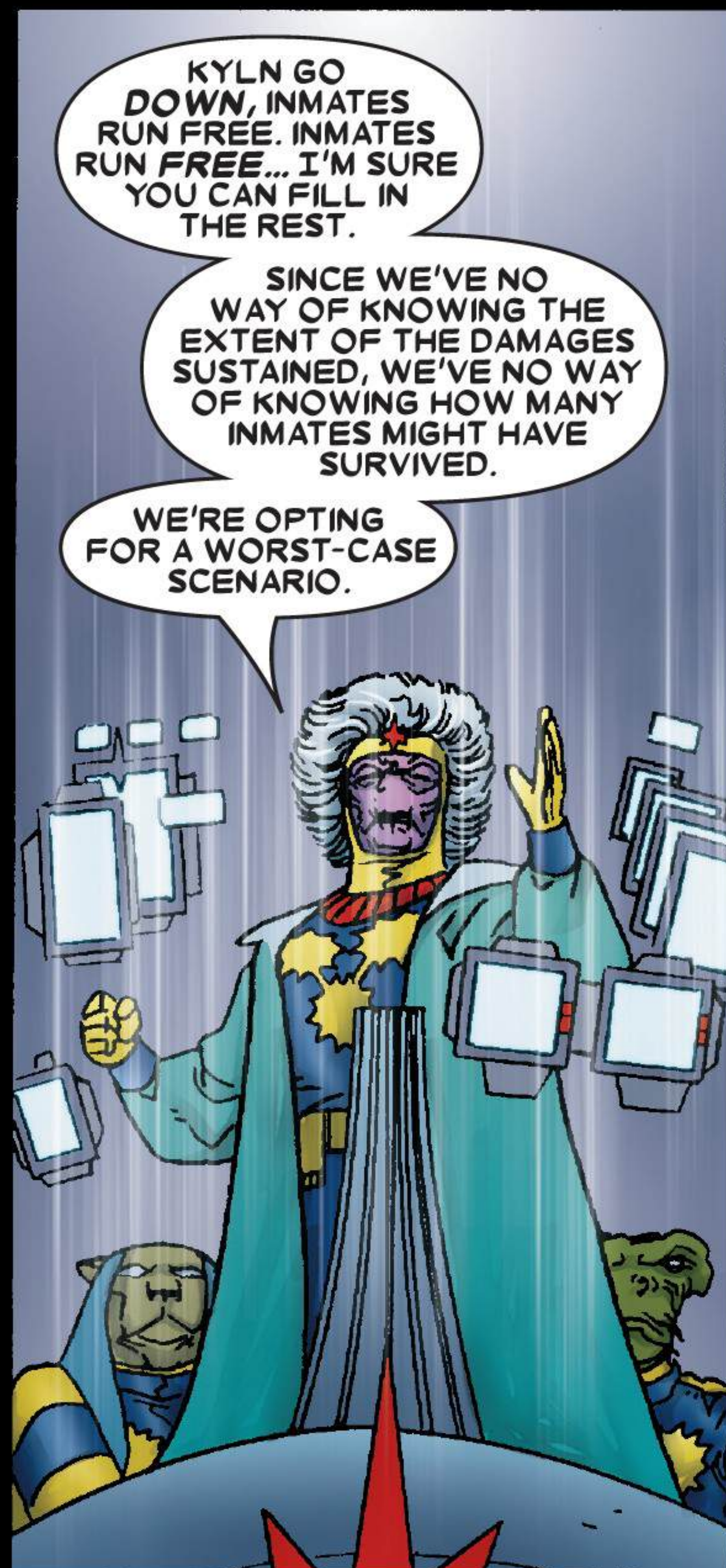
THAT'S ME AND MINE. SCUT WORK. WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?

THIS SOUNDING A BIT...MILITARY TO YOU? I MEAN, WE'RE COPS. RIGHT?



SECONDLY, AND NO LESS CRITICAL, KYLN ARE DEATH PENALTY EXCLUSIVE, MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISONS HOUSING LOST-CAUSE CRIMINAL DEVIANTS.

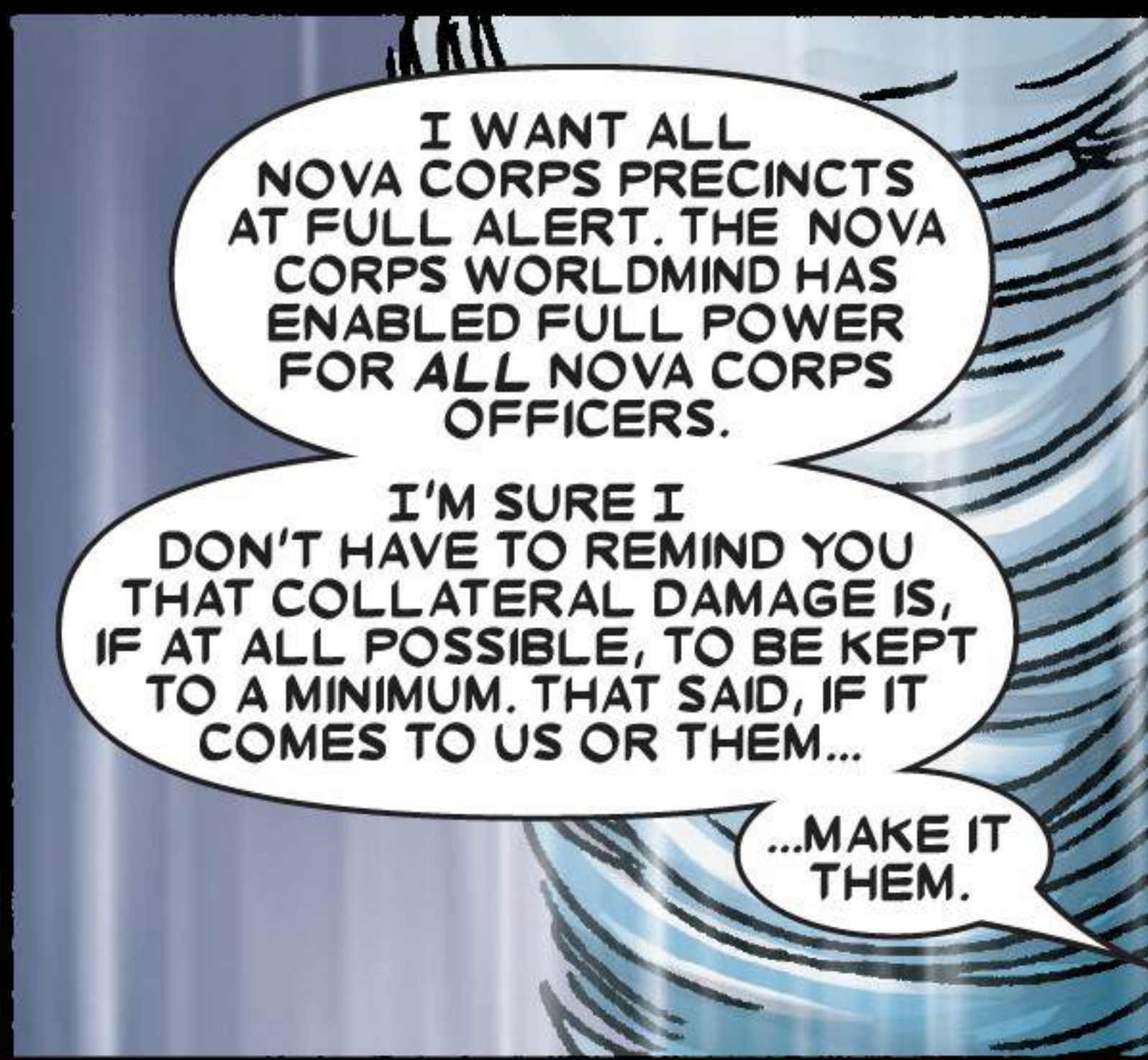
TOLD YOU-- GROWING HAIR NONSENSE!



KYLN GO DOWN, INMATES RUN FREE. INMATES RUN FREE... I'M SURE YOU CAN FILL IN THE REST.

SINCE WE'VE NO WAY OF KNOWING THE EXTENT OF THE DAMAGES SUSTAINED, WE'VE NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW MANY INMATES MIGHT HAVE SURVIVED.

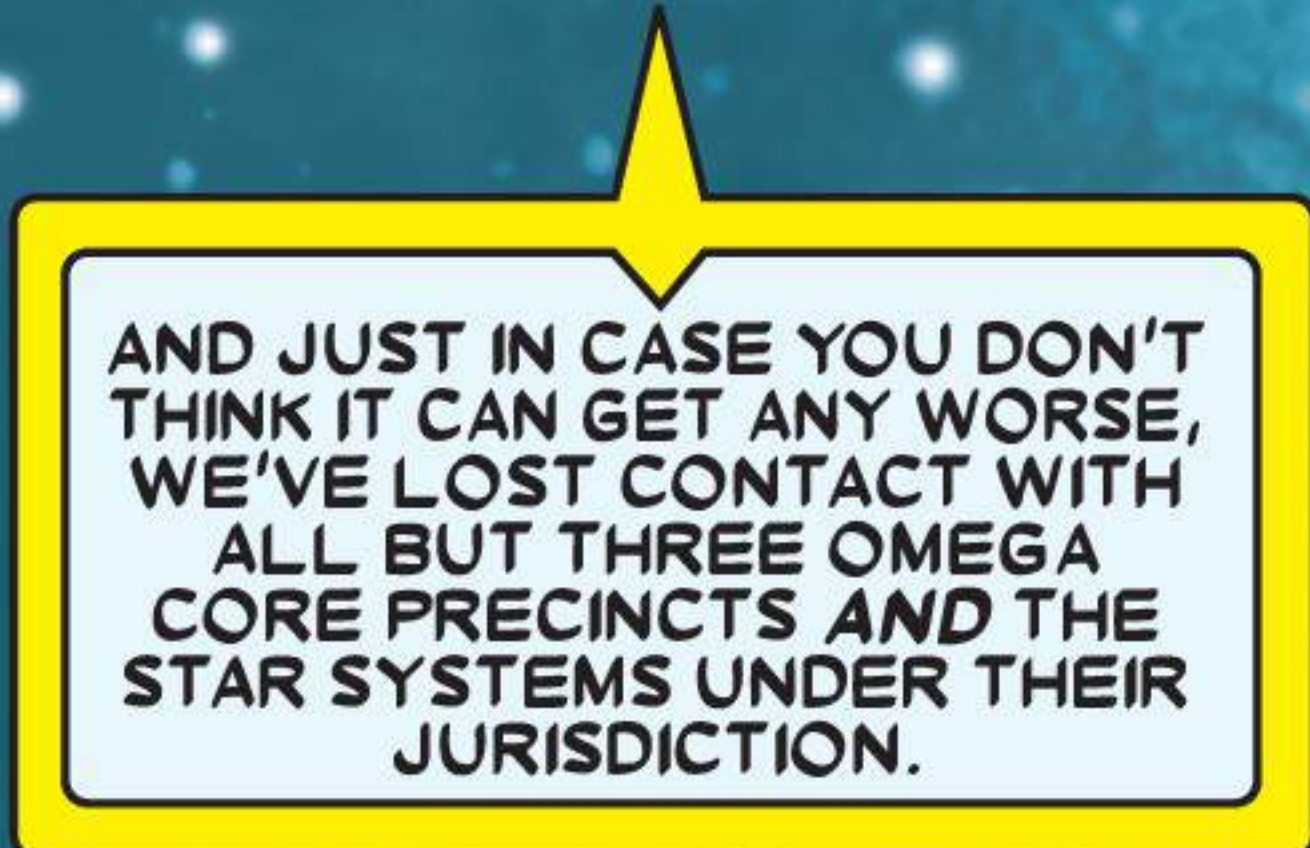
WE'RE OPTING FOR A WORST-CASE SCENARIO.



I WANT ALL NOVA CORPS PRECINCTS AT FULL ALERT. THE NOVA CORPS WORLDMIND HAS ENABLED FULL POWER FOR ALL NOVA CORPS OFFICERS.

I'M SURE I DON'T HAVE TO REMIND YOU THAT COLLATERAL DAMAGE IS, IF AT ALL POSSIBLE, TO BE KEPT TO A MINIMUM. THAT SAID, IF IT COMES TO US OR THEM...

...MAKE IT THEM.



AND JUST IN CASE YOU DON'T THINK IT CAN GET ANY WORSE, WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH ALL BUT THREE OMEGA CORE PRECINCTS AND THE STAR SYSTEMS UNDER THEIR JURISDICTION.



WHATEVER'S OUT THERE IS STILL ON THE MOVE AND THE WORLDMIND'S INTEL IS FRAGMENTED AT BEST.

IF THE STAR CHART READINGS ARE ACCURATE, AND LOGISTICS THINKS THEY ARE, A GOOD PORTION OF WHATEVER'S OUT THERE IS TWO STAR SYSTEMS SHORT OF US AND ON THE MOVE. THAT BUYS US A BIT OF TIME.

TACTICAL UPDATES ARE BEING UPLOADED TO YOUR PERSONAL UNICOMS. YOU'LL FIND YOUR ORDERS THERE.

I'M GOING TO GUESS THAT'S NOT SOMETHING PLEASANT.

CAMMI...

...WE'RE LEAVING.

I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!

THE ENTIRE XANDAR SYSTEM IS LOCKED DOWN. THAT MEANS IF IT'S OUT THERE AND IT'S NOT ONE OF OURS, CONSIDER IT HOSTILE.

NOVA CORPS CENTRAL ASSUMES FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR FRIENDLY FIRE.

DON'T EVEN THINK IT...

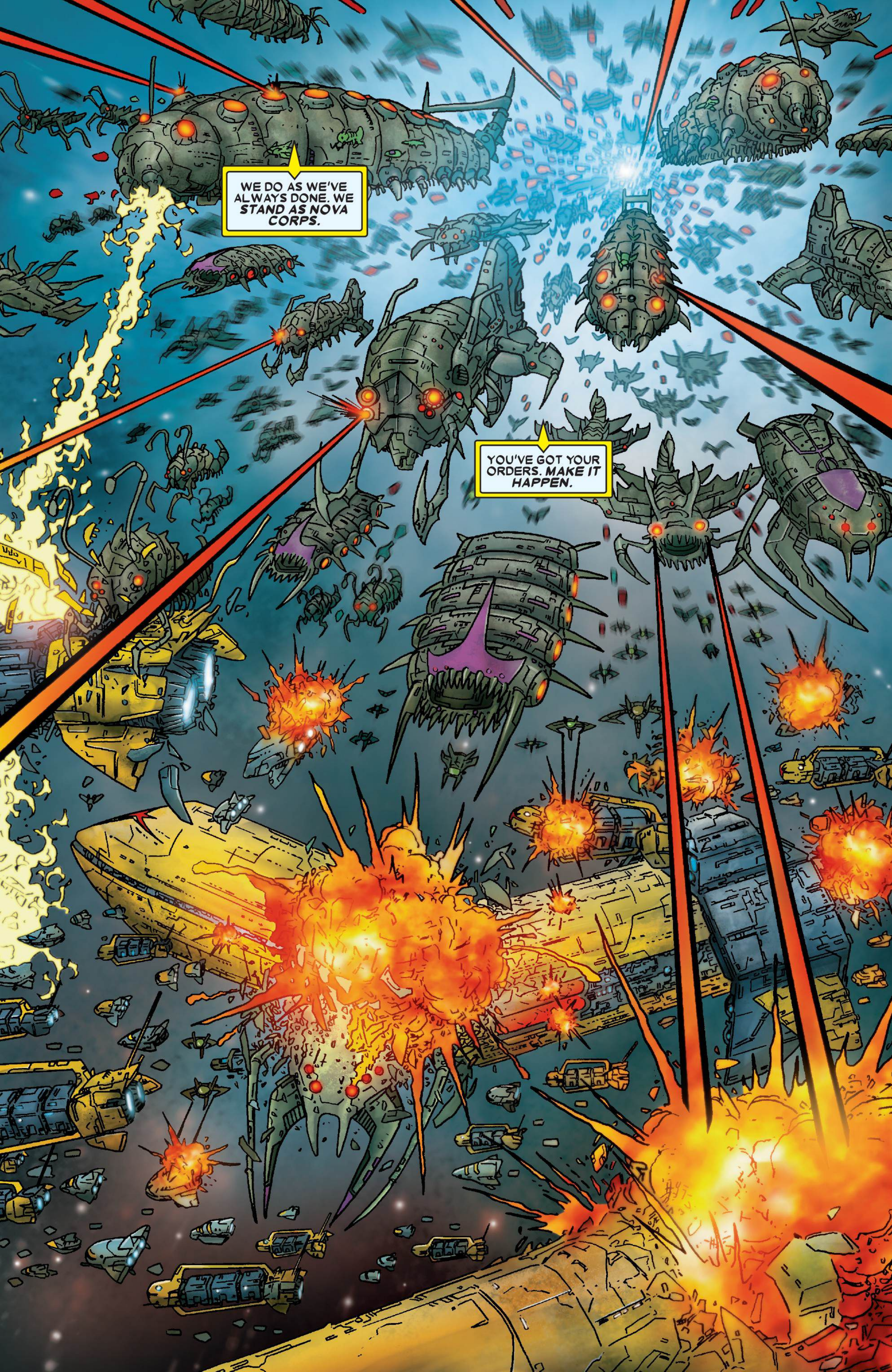
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT. WE'RE ALPHA RESPONSE AND THAT MEANS ACTIONS OVER WORDS.

...DESTROOOGH!

FRACK!

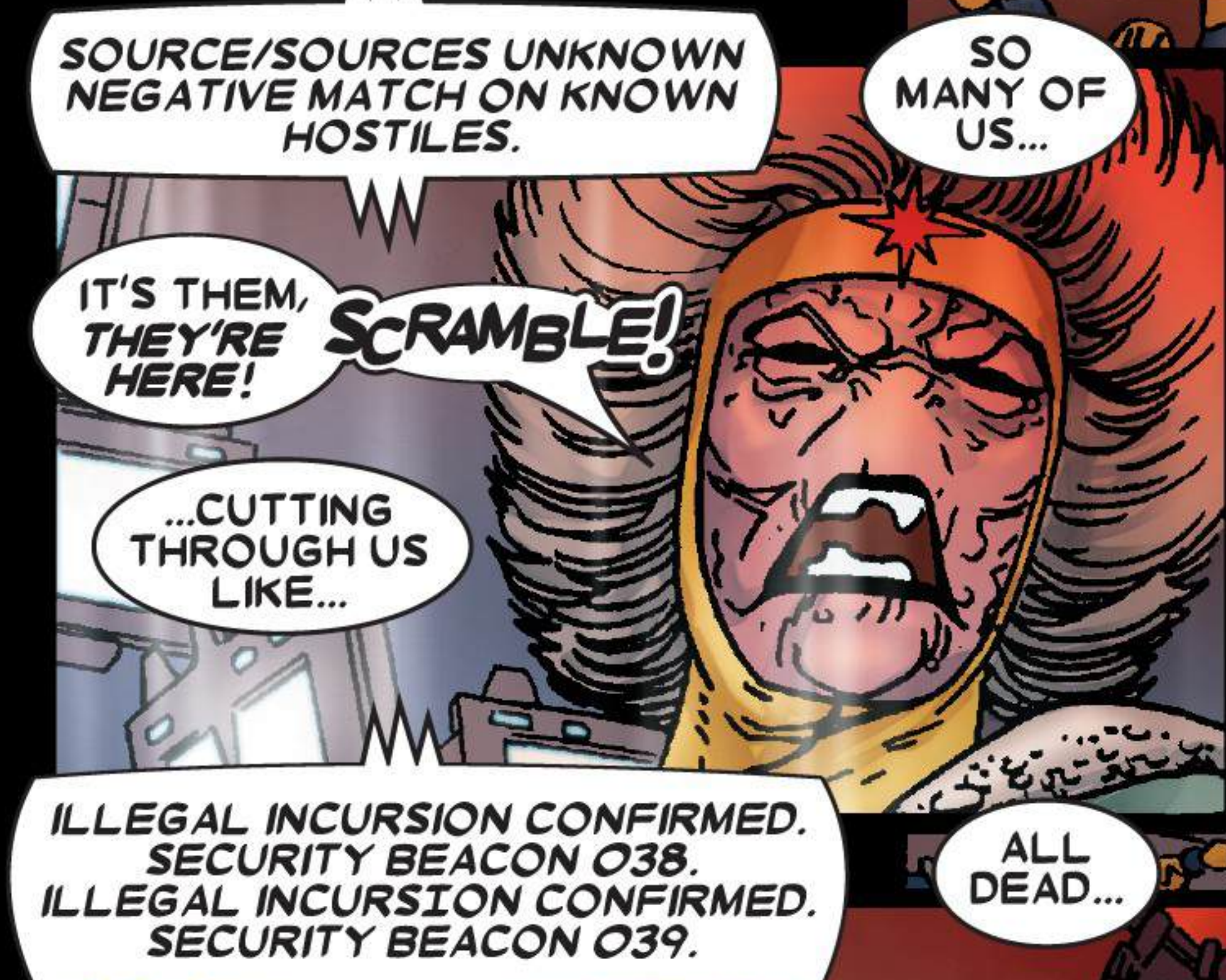
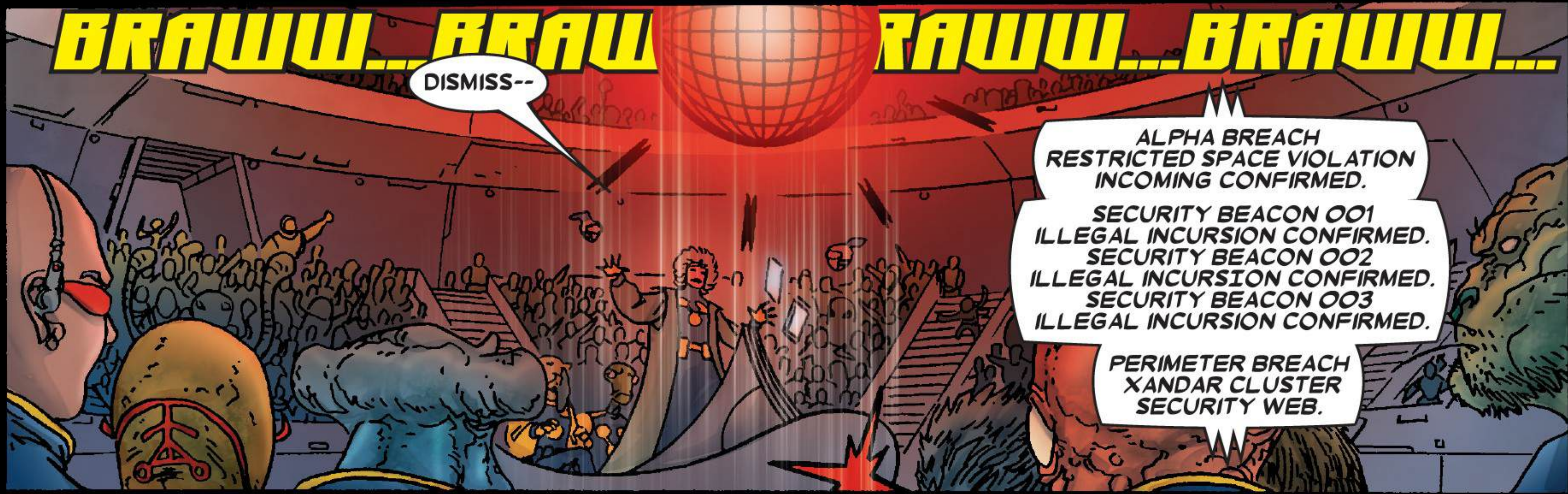
WAS THAT SMART?

FOR THE LAST TIME... SHUT! UP!



WE DO AS WE'VE
ALWAYS DONE. WE
STAND AS NOVA
CORPS.

YOU'VE GOT YOUR
ORDERS. MAKE IT
HAPPEN.





HANDAR SPACEPORT



THIS IS REALLY BAD! RIGHT!?

THAT'S ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

I MEAN, REALLY, REALLY BAD--



SO...YOU WANT ME TO DROP YOU?

GOOD GIRL.

SHUTTING UP NOW.

BLOW THE CELLBLOCK SHIELDS!

BUT--

WE CAN'T LEAVE THE PRISONERS TRAPPED TO DIE!



...RANKING NOVA CORPS OFFICIALS TO THE FRONT!

CLEAR POD ACCESS! CRIMSON CLEARANCE AND ABOVE!

WE ARE LETHAL-FORCE ENABLED!



THWOK!

HEY! WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU-WHUGH!

MOVE, MEAT.



CLUD!

STRAP IN!

YEEK!



ARE THESE THINGS PROGRAMMED TO FLY THEMSELVES TO SAFETY?

I...I... I...



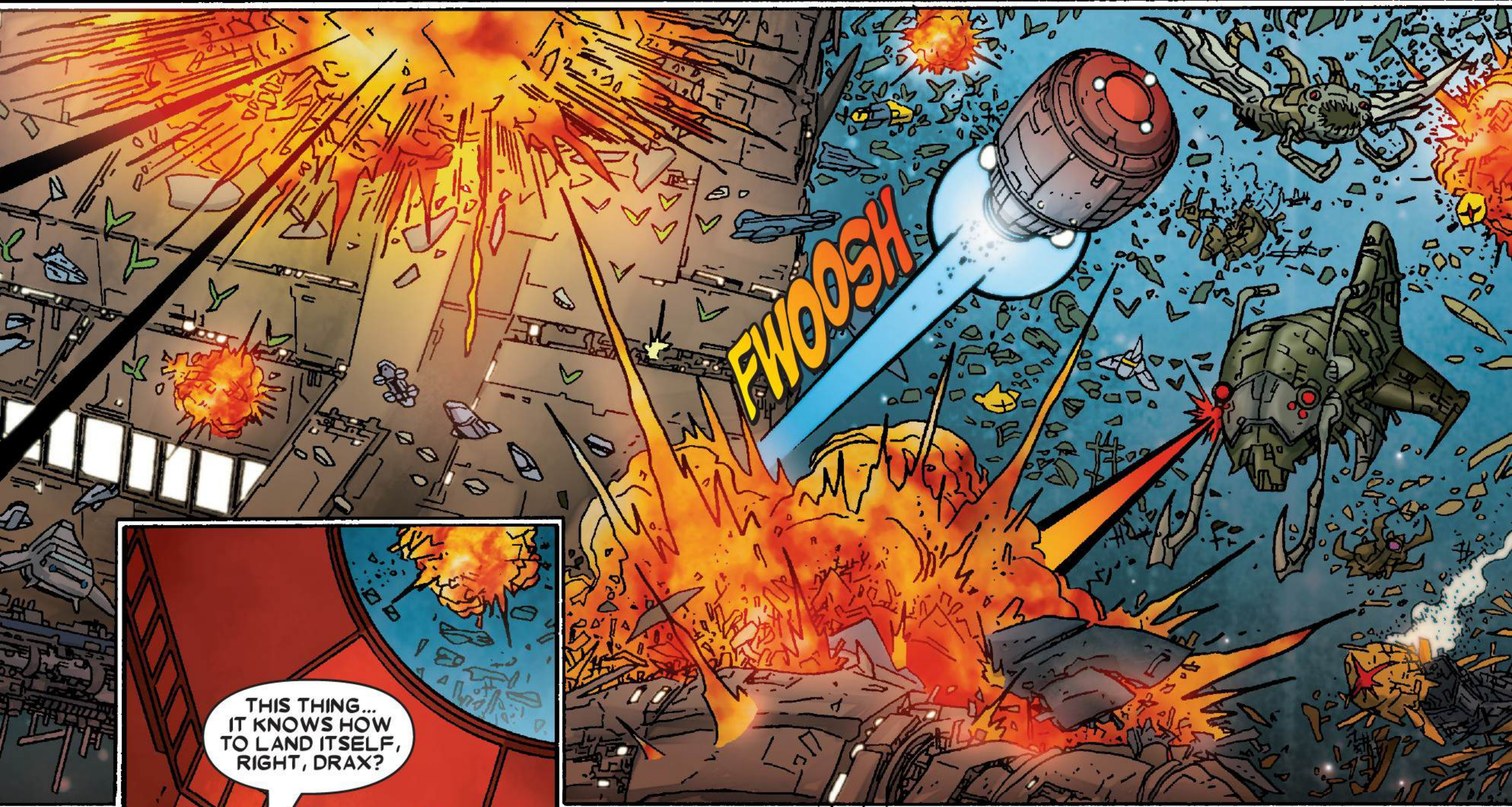
GOOD ENOUGH!

SMACK

BREEET!

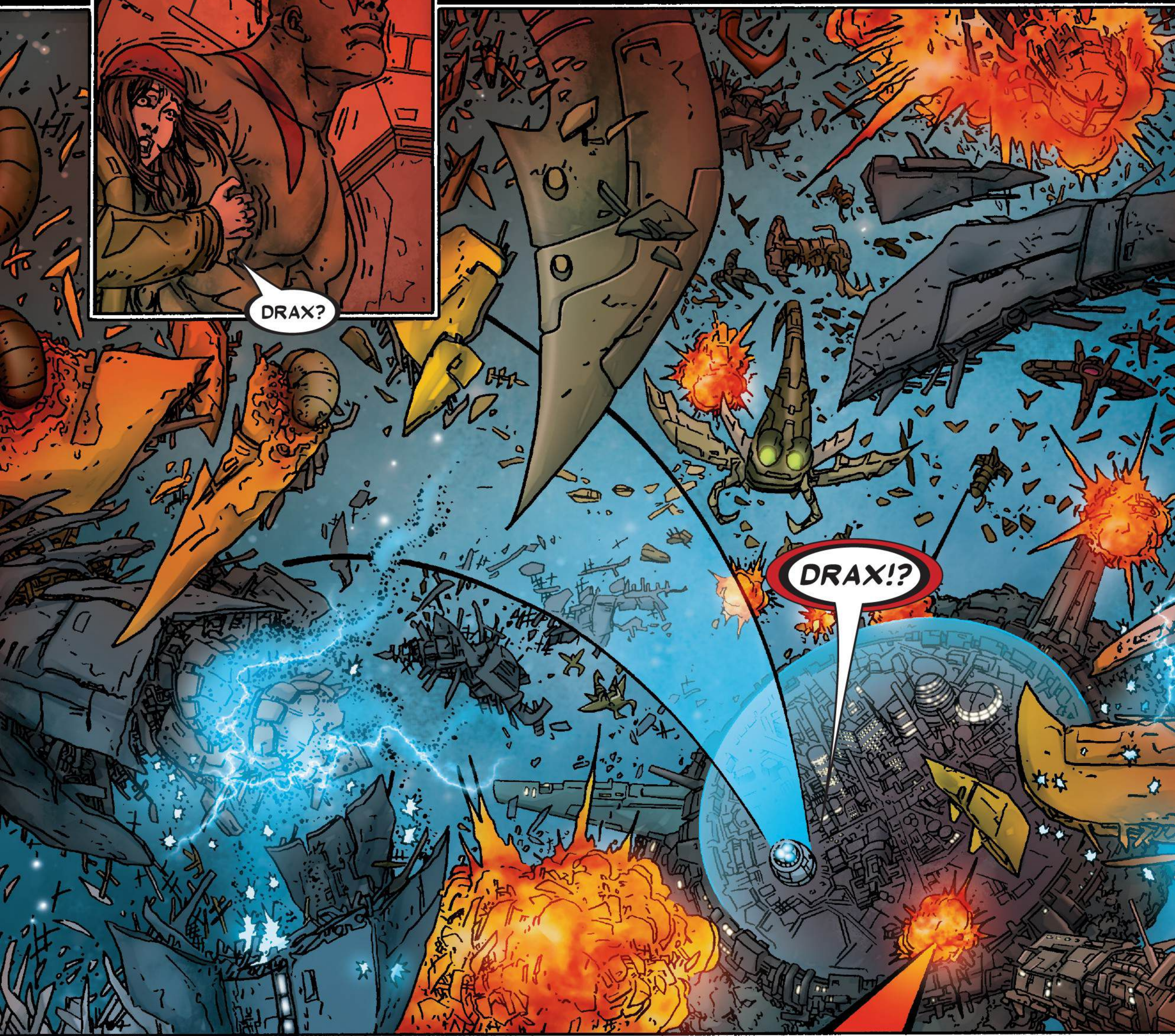
LAUNCH SEQUENCE INITIATED.

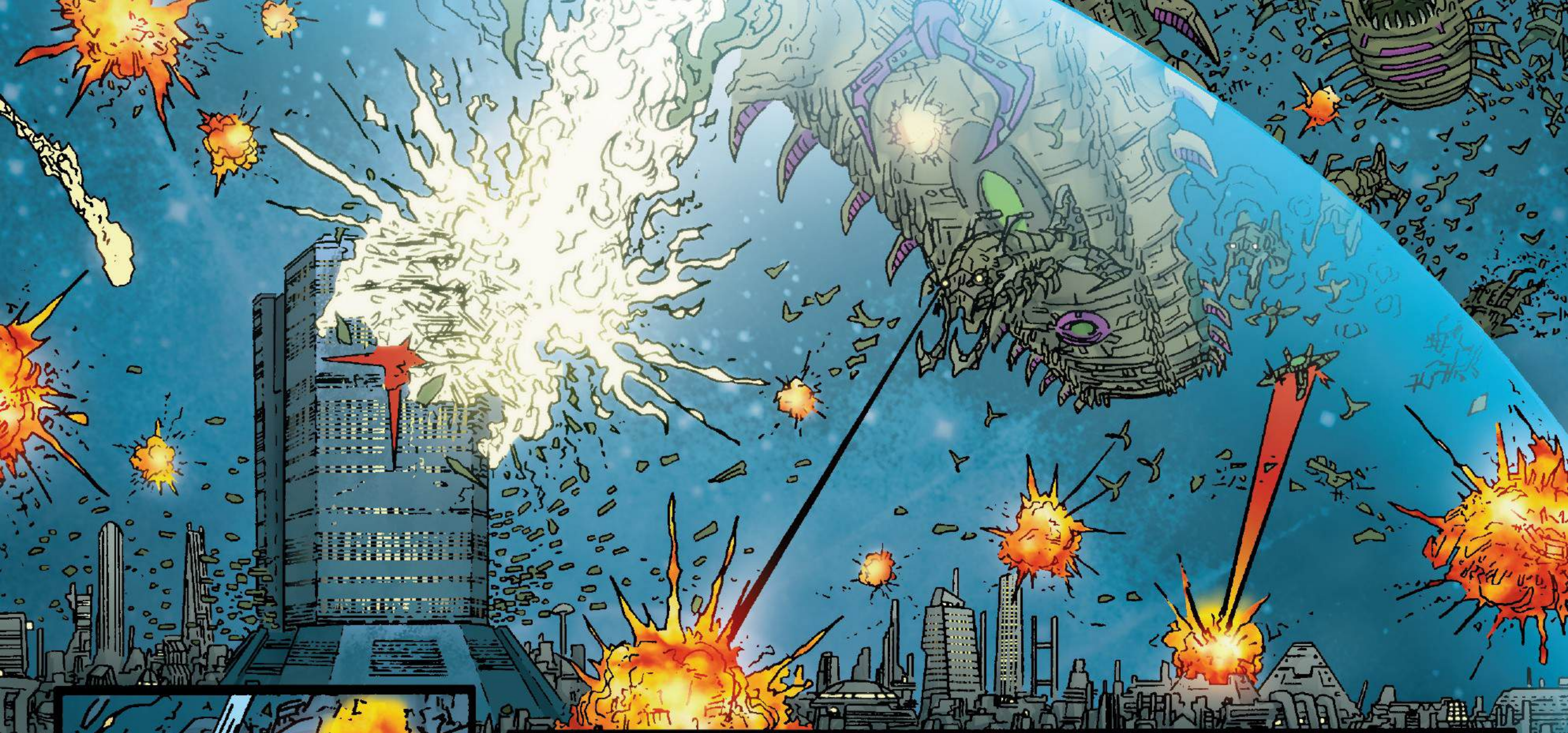
HEY! WAITAMINNIT! I'M NOT--



THIS THING...
IT KNOWS HOW
TO LAND ITSELF,
RIGHT, DRAX?

DRAX?





THEY CUT THROUGH THE PRIMARY PERIMETER!? YOU MEAN UP IN ORBIT?

WE'RE FREE-FORM HIT AND RUN. WE CRIPPLE AS MANY OF THEM AS WE CAN BEFORE THEY CAN MAKE PLANET-FALL.



UNG!

YAA-- CAN'T HOLD'EM...



WHUNGH!

SAMAYA!



GOTCHA! STOP SQUIRMING!

WORLDMIND'S A.I.'S BEEN CORRUPTED!

YOU'RE WELCOME!

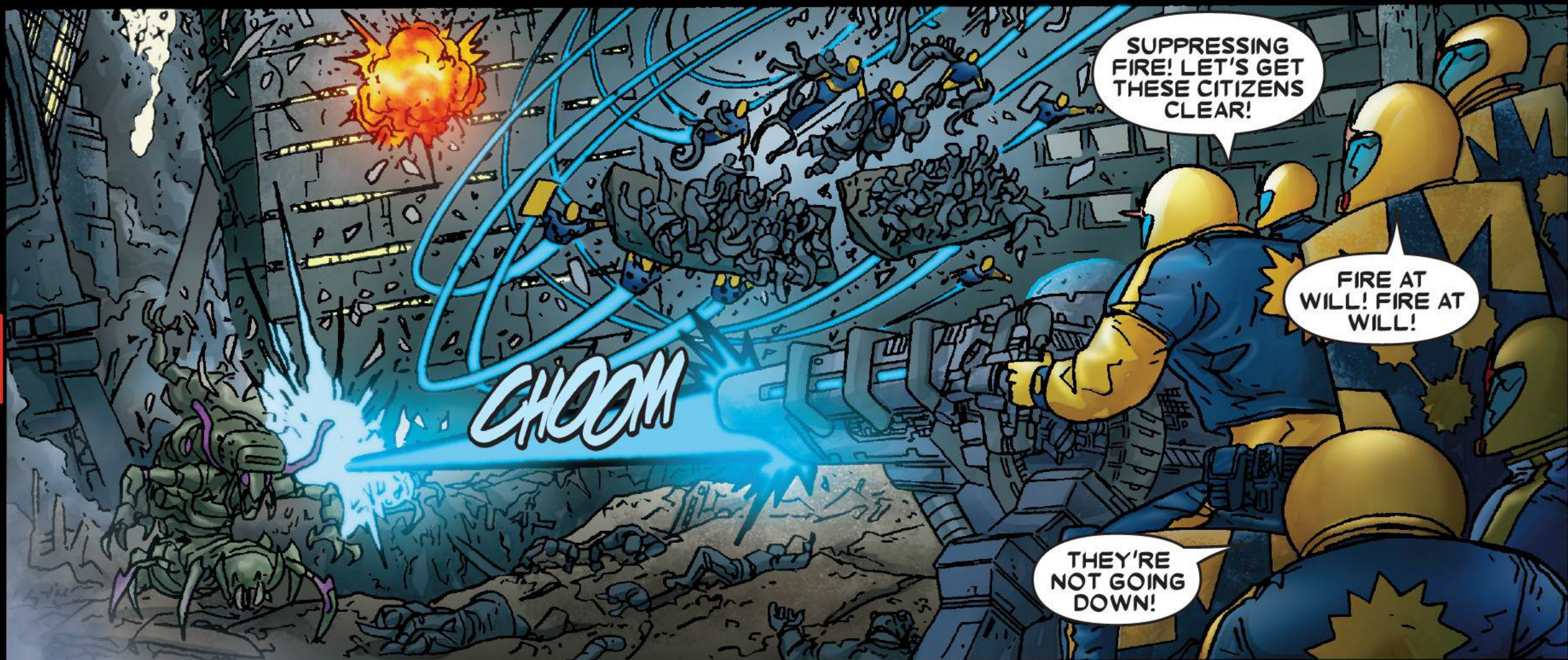
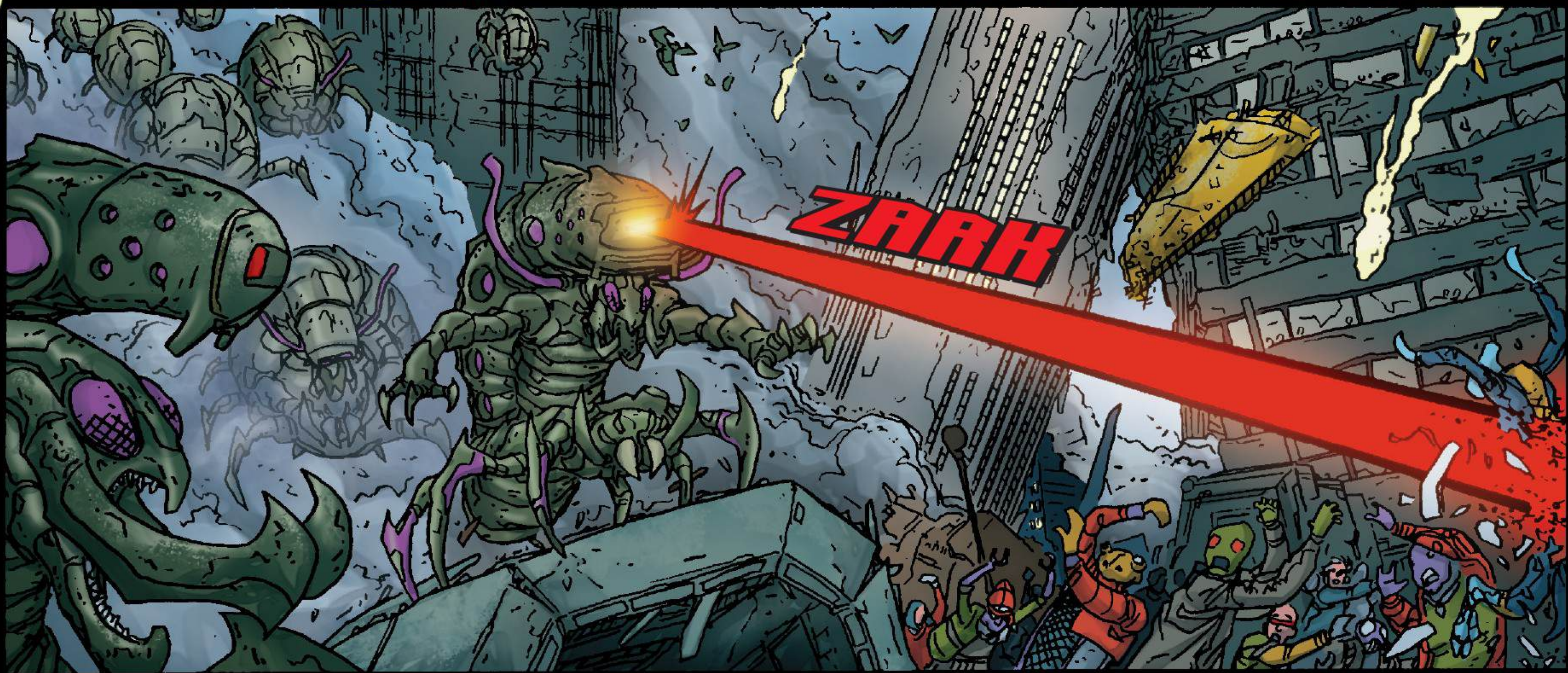
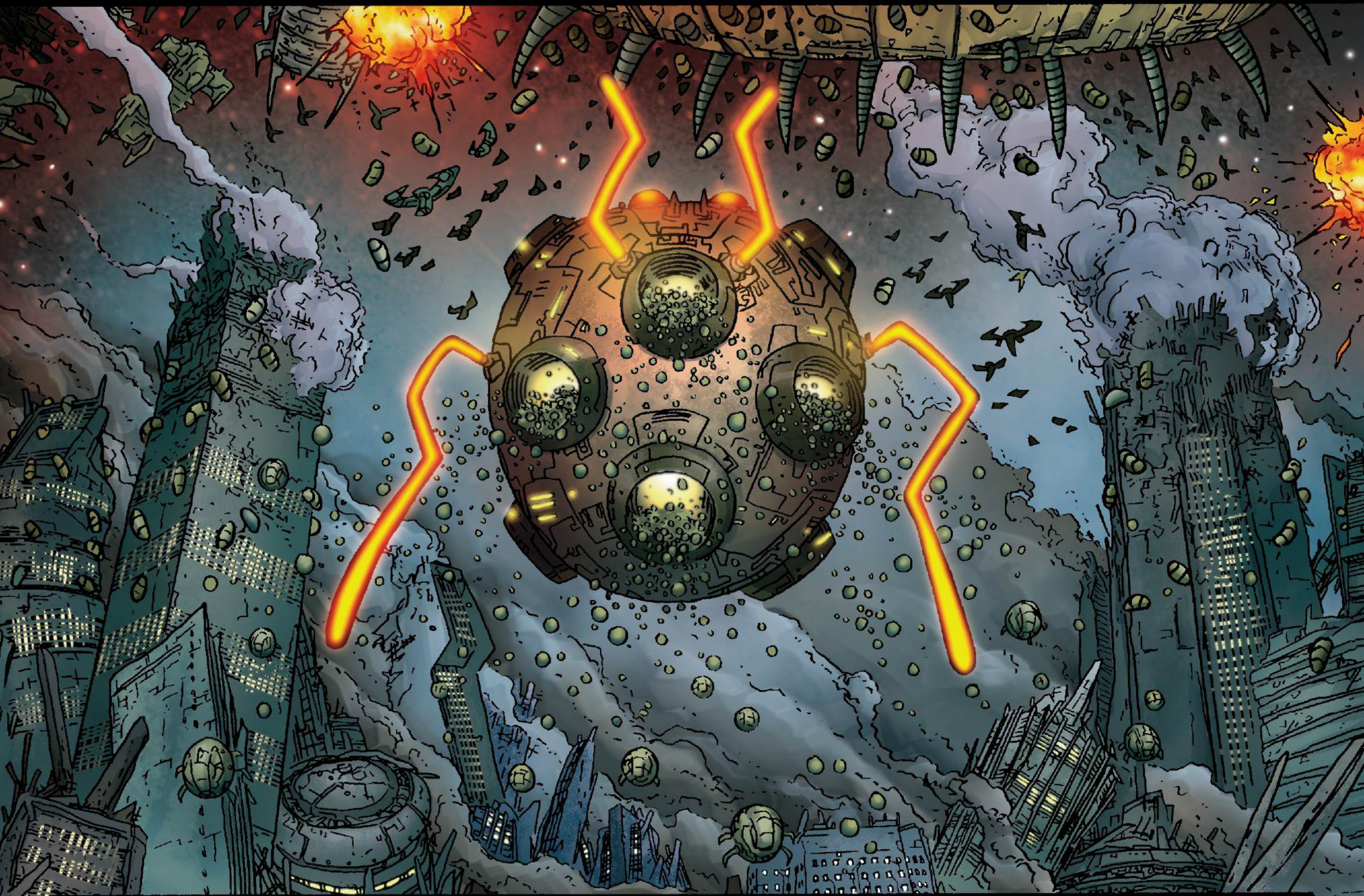


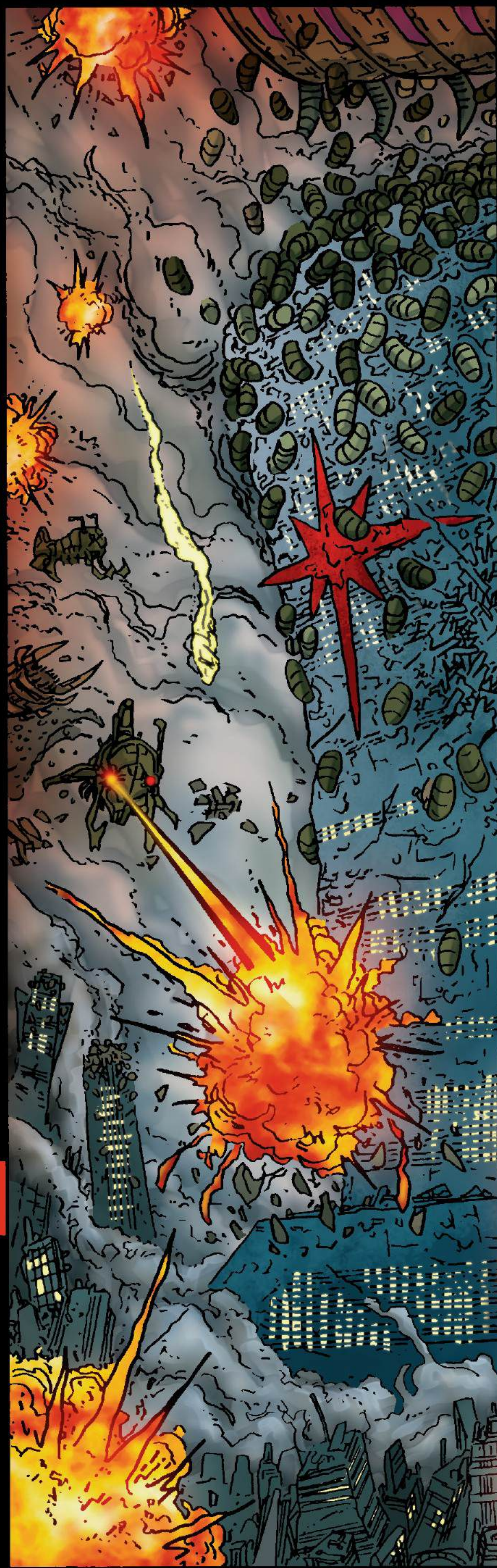
RIDER... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... WORLDMIND'S COMMS ARE DOWN!

THE WORLDMIND'S THE CORPS' EYES AND EARS. IF IT'S DOWN...

...WE'RE BLIND AND DEAF!

AND SCREWED... MOST DEFINITELY SCREWED...



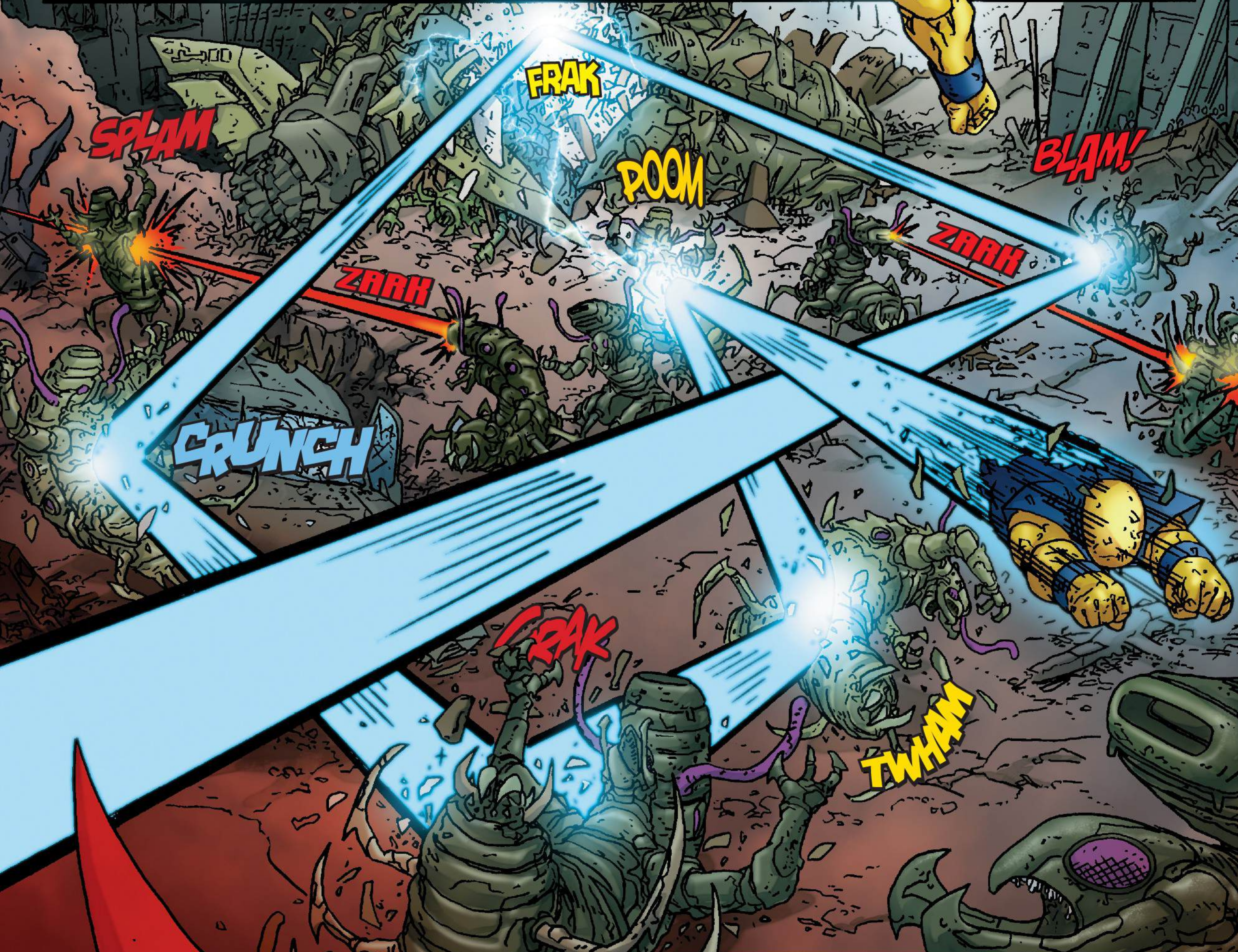




FOLLOW MY
LEAD AND KEEP
MOVING.

RANDOM
PATTERNS!

RIDER!?



FRAK

POOM

BLAM!

ZARK

ZARK

CRUNCH

CRACK

TWHAM



I'LL BE
JAGGERED. HE'S
GOT THEM TAKING
EACH OTHER
DOWN!

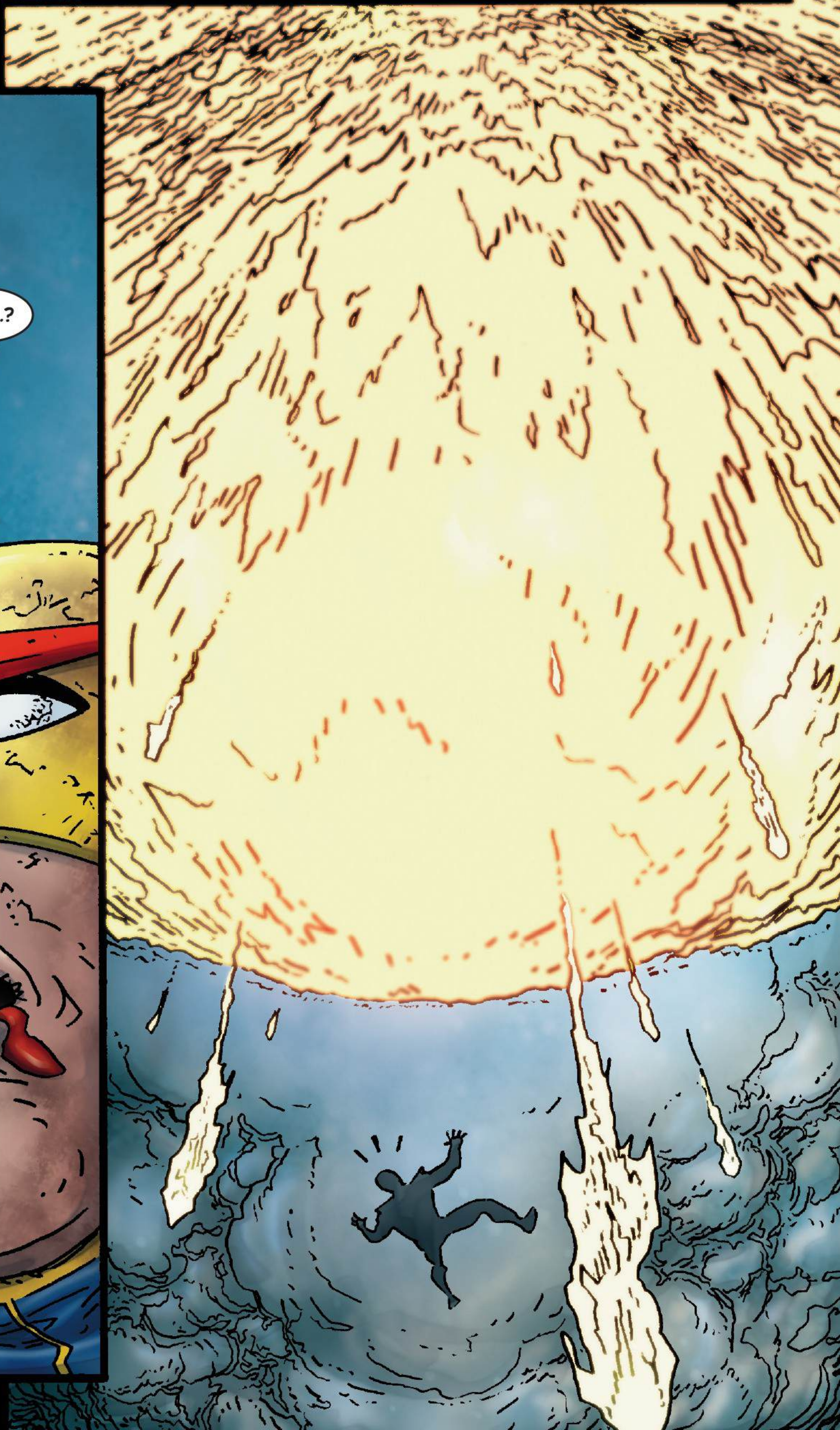


COUNT
ME IN!

YOU HEARD
THE FEM! WE
ARE GO!

GOT THE
WILL! GOT THE
WAY! LET'S TAKE
IT TO THEM!

GO,
NOVAS!
GO!





WE'LL NEVER GET CLEAR!

WHAT IS THAT!

SQUINT PAST THE BURN!

IT'S THE

SPACEPORT!



WE'LL NEVER GET CLEAR BEFORE IT--

PRIME YOUR GEAR FOR DEEP SPACE!

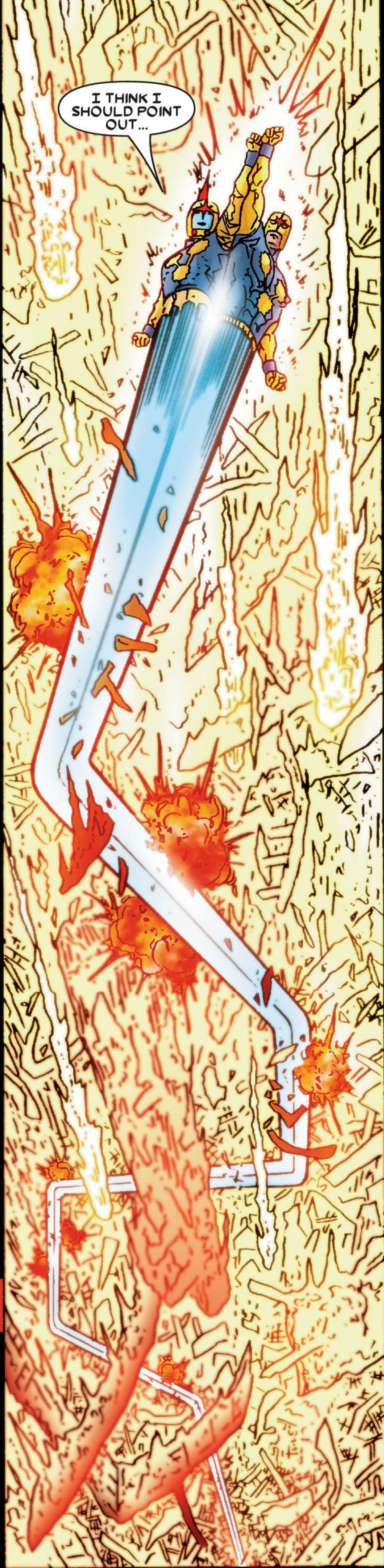
WHAT...?

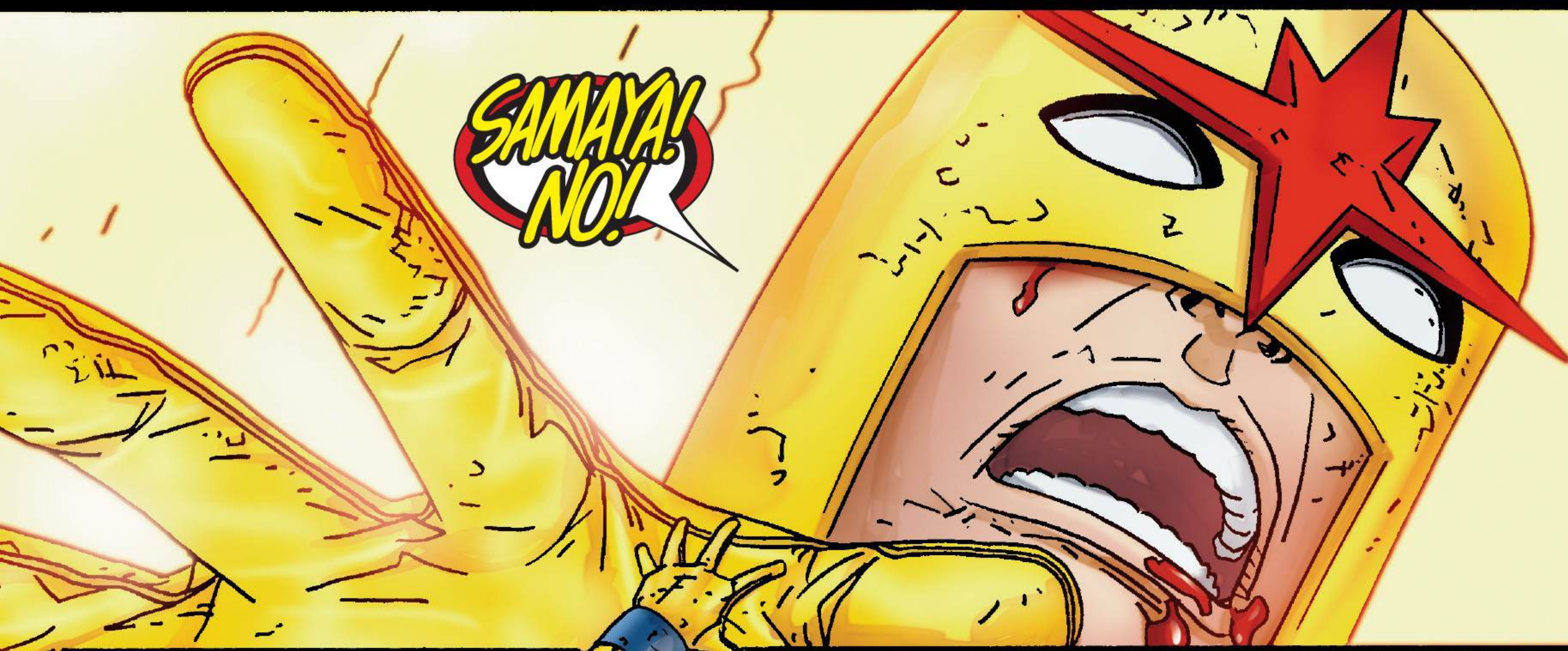


IT'S COMING APART! WE CAN'T GO AROUND, SO--

--WE'RE GOING THROUGH!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!?





SAMAYA!
NO!



H-HUGH!



NNN--



AAAGGH!



NO! TOO
FAST!



IT'S ALL
HAPPENING
TOO FAST!





HNGH...
KAFF...

COUGH...

KA-AK-KK...

K-KAFF!
K-KK...

NOT...
NOT DEAD
YET...

LET'S...LET'S
HEAR IT FOR LIFE
SUP-SUPPORT...







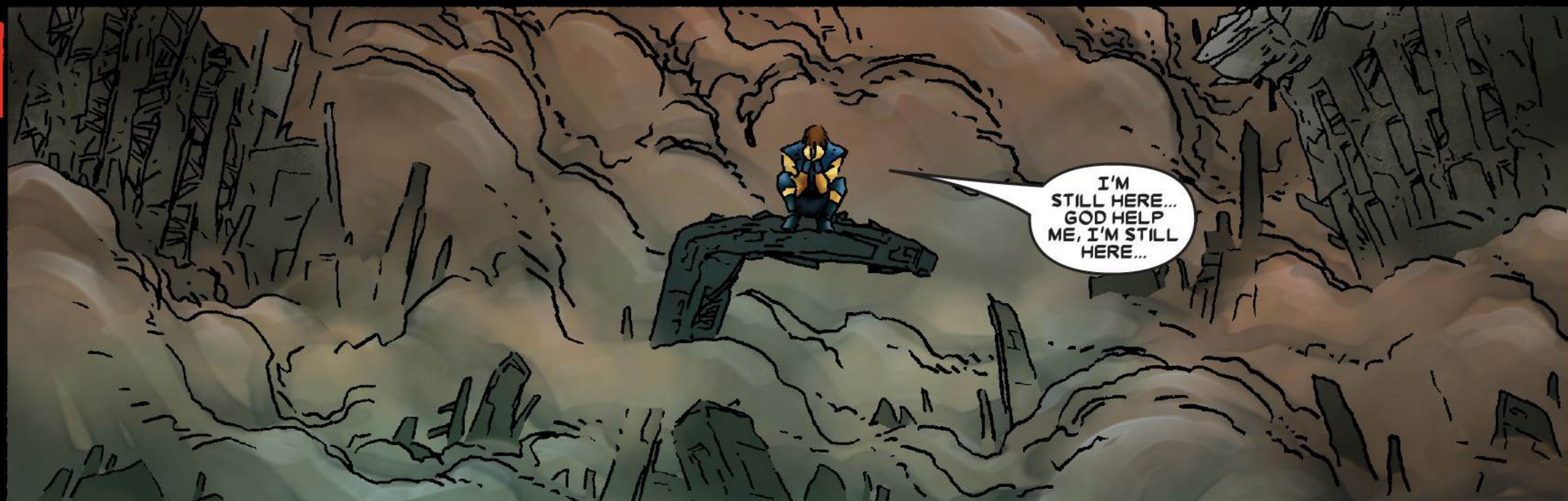
ANYBODY?
HELLO?
ANYBODY?!



VERBAL LOG.
NOVA CORPS OPERATIVE:
11249-44396 / RICHARD
RIDER...

I...I WAS
THERE...THE LAST
DAY OF NOVA
CORPS...

I WAS
THERE...



I'M
STILL HERE...
GOD HELP
ME, I'M STILL
HERE...

KREE/SKRULL SYSTEMS
DISPUTED TERRITORY.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 12.

...I
WILL NOT
WARN YOU
A **SECOND**
TIME.

NO WARNING
NEEDED! THE ONES
YOU KILLED MOTIVATED
IT! TOLD US WE WAS
DEAD UNLESS WE DID
AS TOLD!

IT WAS JUST
SKRULLS. JUST
SKRULLS AND
BETTER OFF DEAD
AND GONE, EH?

TWO HUNDRED
THOUSAND DEAD. YOUR
JUDGEMENT IS LONG
OVERDUE.

THEY
SETTLED IN
KREE SPACE!
GOT WHAT WAS
COMING!

JUST
SKRULLS!

KREE SPACE
TO THOSE BORN KREE.
SKRULL SPACE TO
THOSE BORN SKRULL.
THE TERRITORY IS
DISPUTED.

SEE? THEY
WAS WRONG.

THAT IS NOT
FOR YOU TO
DETERMINE.

WE WAS
FORCED TO GO
ALONG!

CAN'T
BE ON US FOR
TAKING DOWN
SKRULLS!

CAN'T BE
ON US OVER
SKRULLS, EH?

YOU STAND
ACCUSED.

...HARDLY
FAIR AT ALL...
TIME WAS THERE'D
BE A BOUNTY ON
SKRULLS...

STAND
DOWN,
RONAN!



!?

RONAN OF THE KREE, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.

YOU ARE TO BE REMANDED TO IMPERIAL TRIBUNAL, THERE TO STAND TRIAL FOR CRIMES OF SEDITION AGAINST THE KREE EMPIRE-- LONG MAY IT PROSPER.

HOW SAY YOU?



THESE TWO STAND ACCUSED. YOU WILL SEE TO THEM?

DONE.

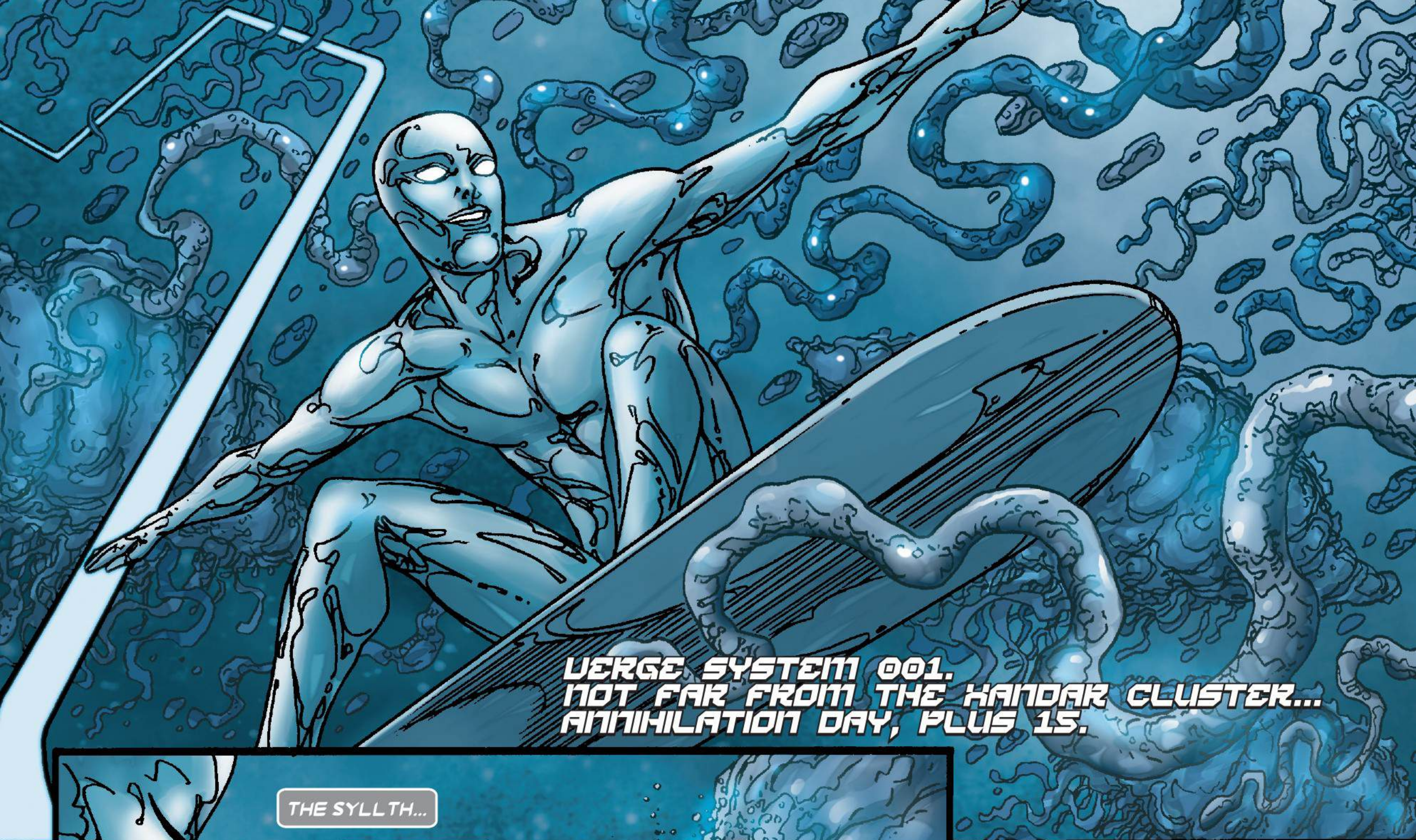
THERE ARE MANY NOT IN ACCORD WITH THIS OBLIGATION, YOU ARE NOT--

SAY NO MORE.

SEE TO YOUR SWORN DUTY.



THIS COMES AS NO SURPRISE...

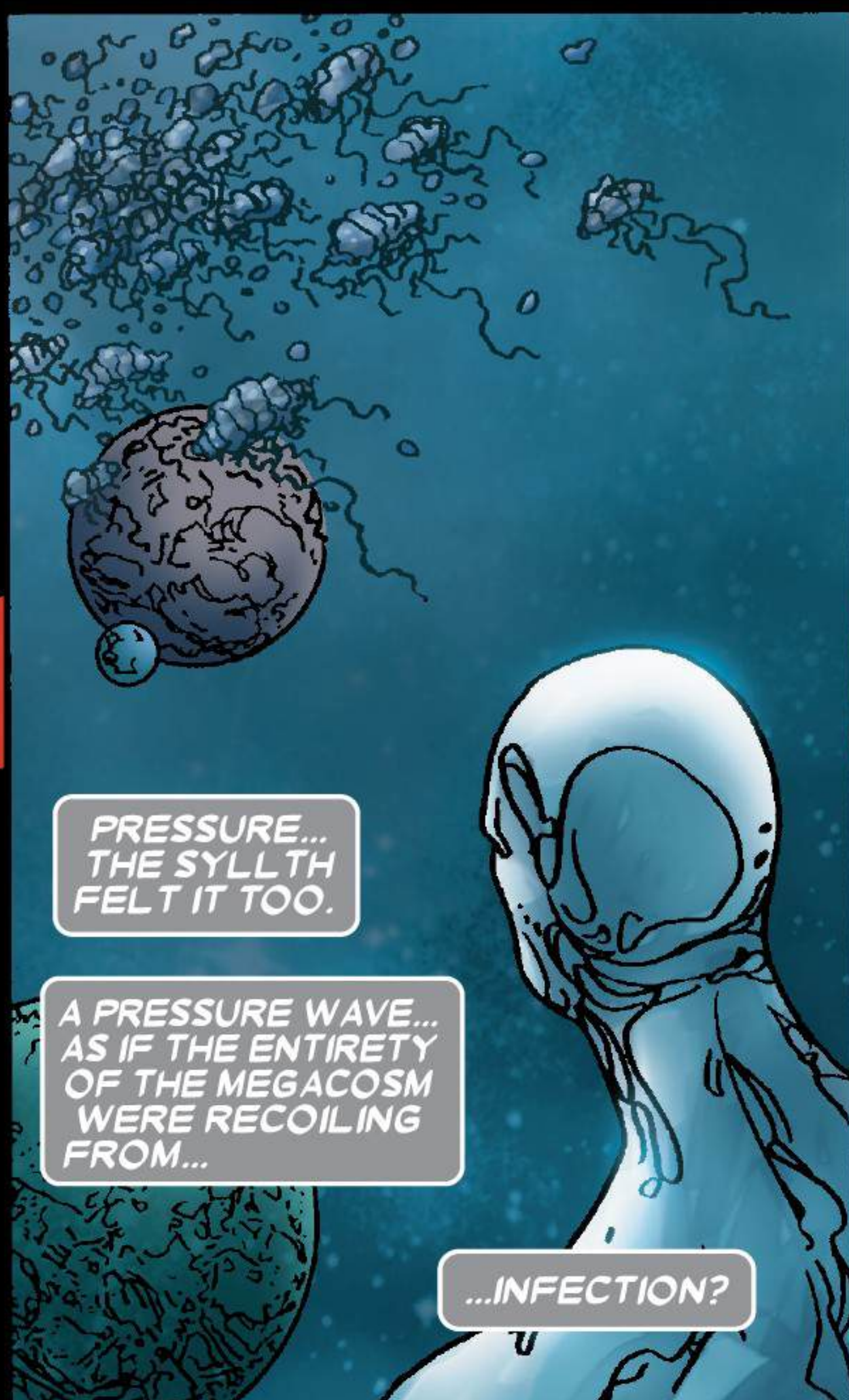


VERGE SYSTEM 001.
NOT FAR FROM THE HANDAR CLUSTER...
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 15.



THE SYLLTH...

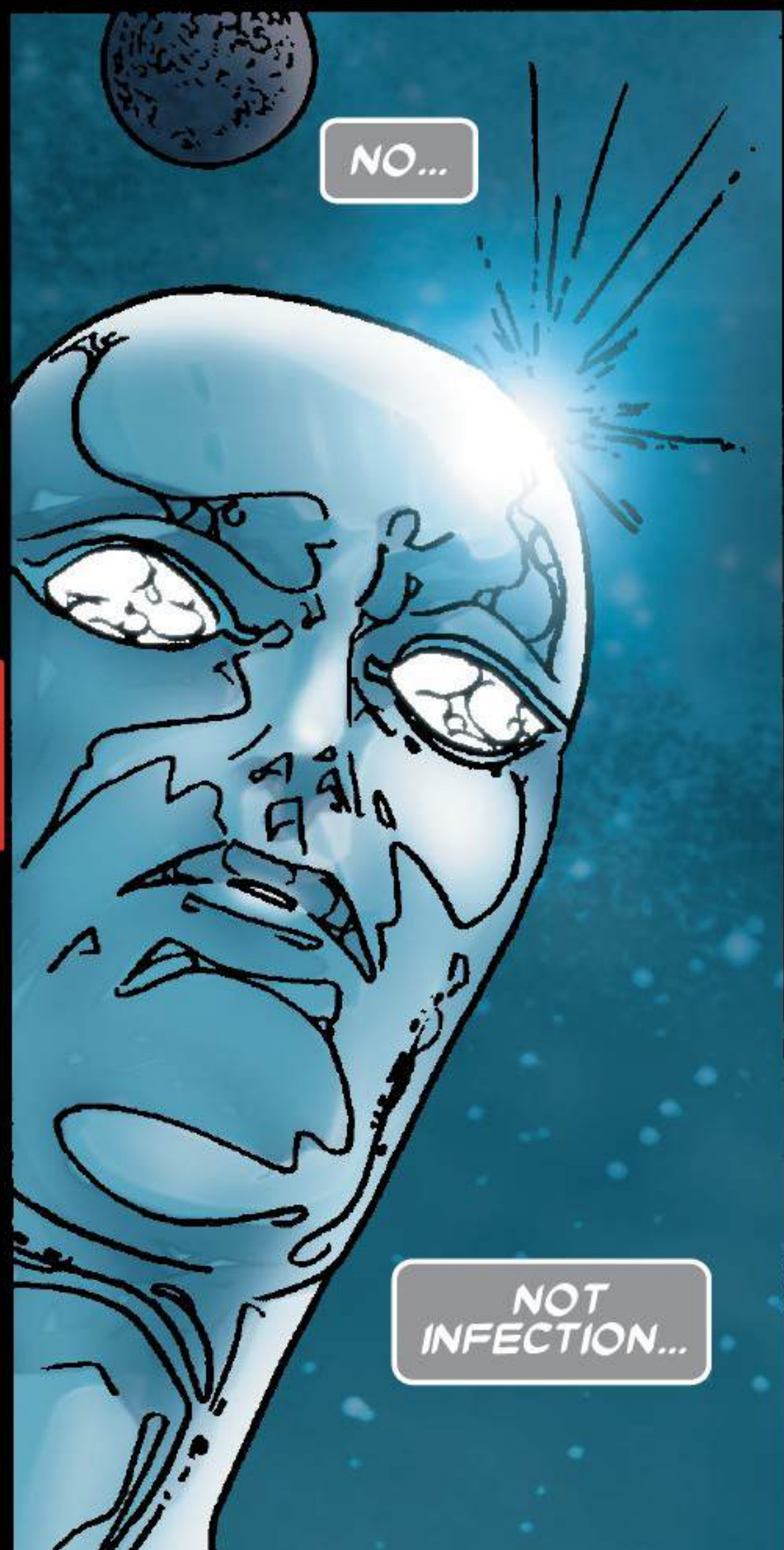
WONDROUS
CREATURES...



PRESSURE...
THE SYLLTH
FELT IT TOO.

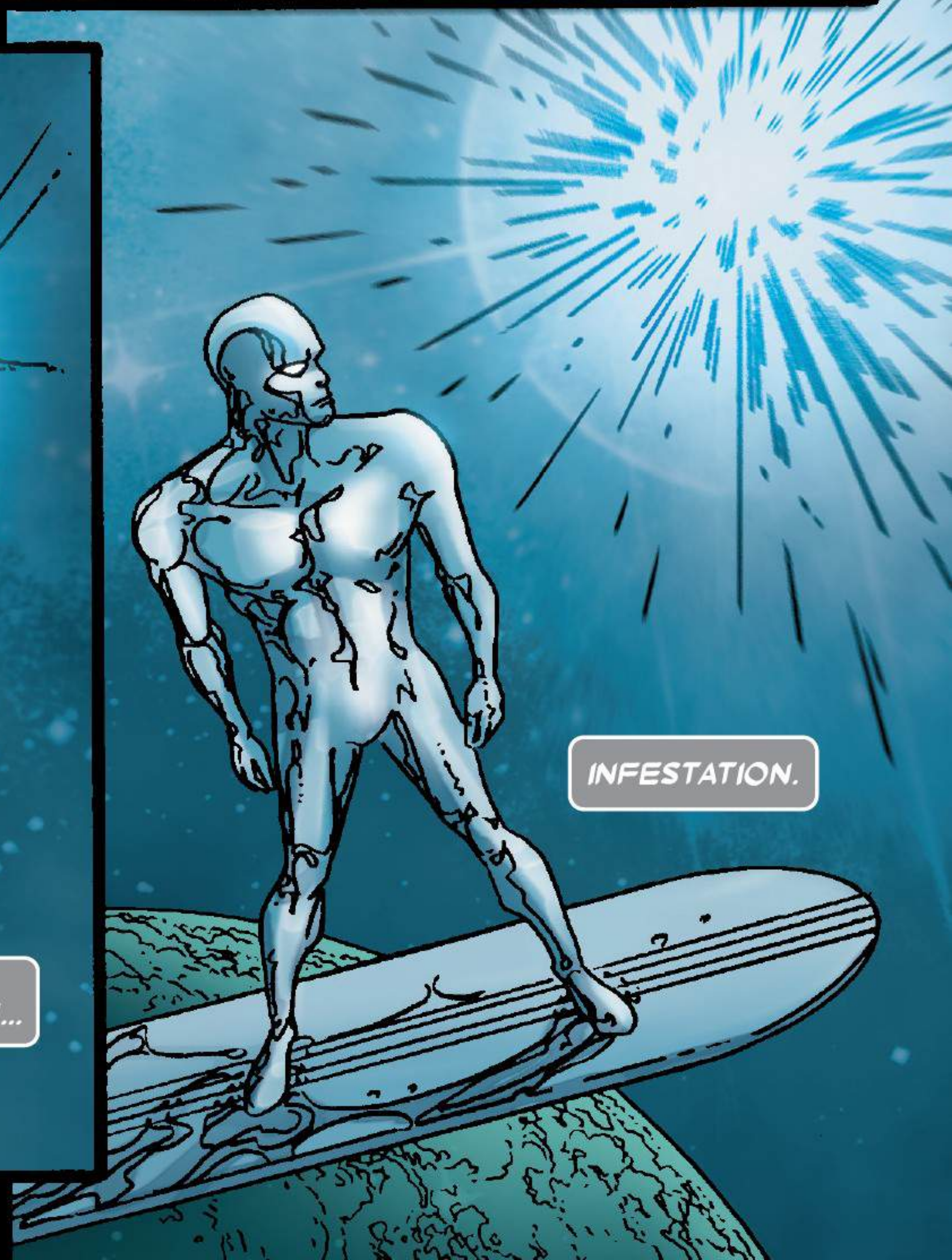
A PRESSURE WAVE...
AS IF THE ENTIRETY
OF THE MEGACOSM
WERE RECOILING
FROM...

...INFECTION?



NO...

NOT
INFECTION...



INFESTATION.

**KREE SYSTEM 114
KREE STARBASE
YON-ROGG,
NEAR THE SKRULL
BORDER...
ANNIHILATION DAY,
PLUS 15.**

"...HEARD IT FROM
STAR-LYN, SAYS HE
PICKED IT UP FROM
COM-CHATTER."

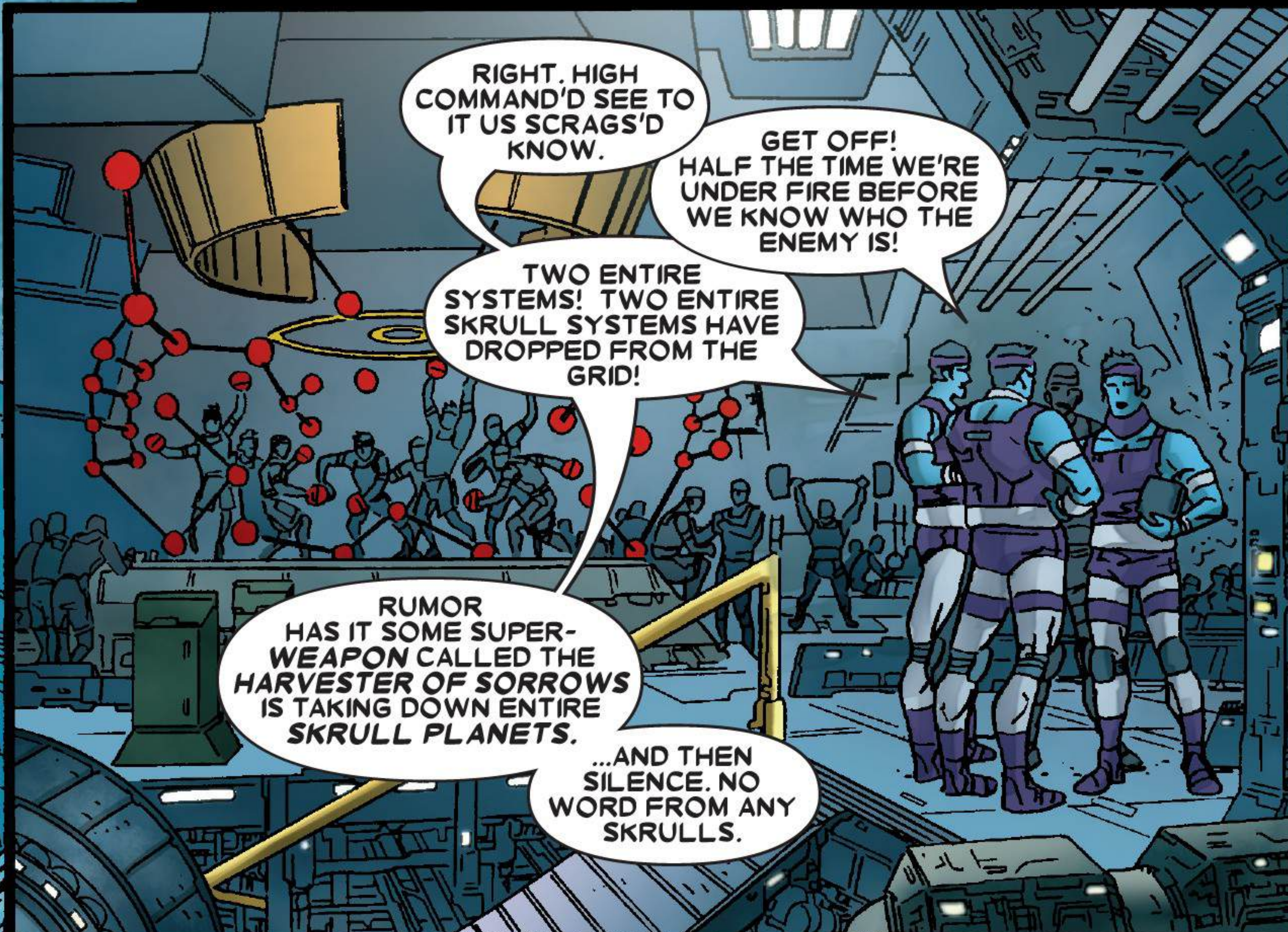
"DON'T MEAN NOTHING.
COM-CHATTER'S TWO-
PARTS RUMOR TO ONE-
PART FACT."

"HOW FAR UP THE
COMMAND CHAIN IS
THIS STAR-LYN?"

"SECONDARY INTELLIGENCE
ANALYST TASKED TO
MILITARY APPLICATION."

"HUH...
A SKRULL-
HUGGER."

"IF THERE'D
BEEN A MAJOR INCURSION
INTO SKRULL SPACE, NO
WAY WE WOULDN'T KNOW
IT FOR FACT."



**VERGE SYSTEM 001.
FORMER HANDAR CLUSTER ORBIT.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 15.**

...EXTENDING DEFENSE
PERIMETER TO FULL
ORBITAL SYSTEM.

AEGIS GRID
IS LIVE.

INITIATE SUPPLY
AND SUPPORT
PROTOCOLS.

ANNIHILATION
WAVE STATUS:
DORMANT.

INCOMING PRIORITY COM
ON SECURED CEREBRAL
BEACON: MONARCHICAL.

BELOVED...



DIVULGE!

MMMM... SO HARSH. NO SWEETNESS FOR ONE OF YOUR QUEENS?

DIVULGE!

K-KKK...NO SWEETNESS...

THE VERGE SYSTEM IS PURGED.

RESISTANCE WAS MINIMAL; WHAT LITTLE THERE WAS: INEFFECTUAL.

ANNIHILATION WAVE LOSSES STAND AT 13.04% BELOW TACTICAL'S PROJECTIONS.

SEE HOW DEVOTEDLY WE SERVE YOUR WILL...

SUPPLY AND SUPPORT STATUS, ERADICA?

THESE WORLDS ARE RESOURCE-RICH. THE RENDERING OF THEM WILL SERVE THE CAUSE...YOUR CAUSE. KK-KKK...

LOVING ERADICA, FIRST CONCUBINE TO HIS WILL, HAS SERVED WELL.

THE PRIMARY FORCES STAND DORMANT FOR RESOURCE REPLENISHMENT. THE ARMADA IS ONLY 2.08 HYPER-SPACE AMBITS FROM THE SKRULL SYSTEM.

RAWNCH!

I PROVE MY DEVOTION IN BATTLE, LORD. I PRAY FOR THE DAY I ALONE AM YOUR QUEEN, KK-KKK...

YOU FORGET YOUR PLACE, ERADICA!



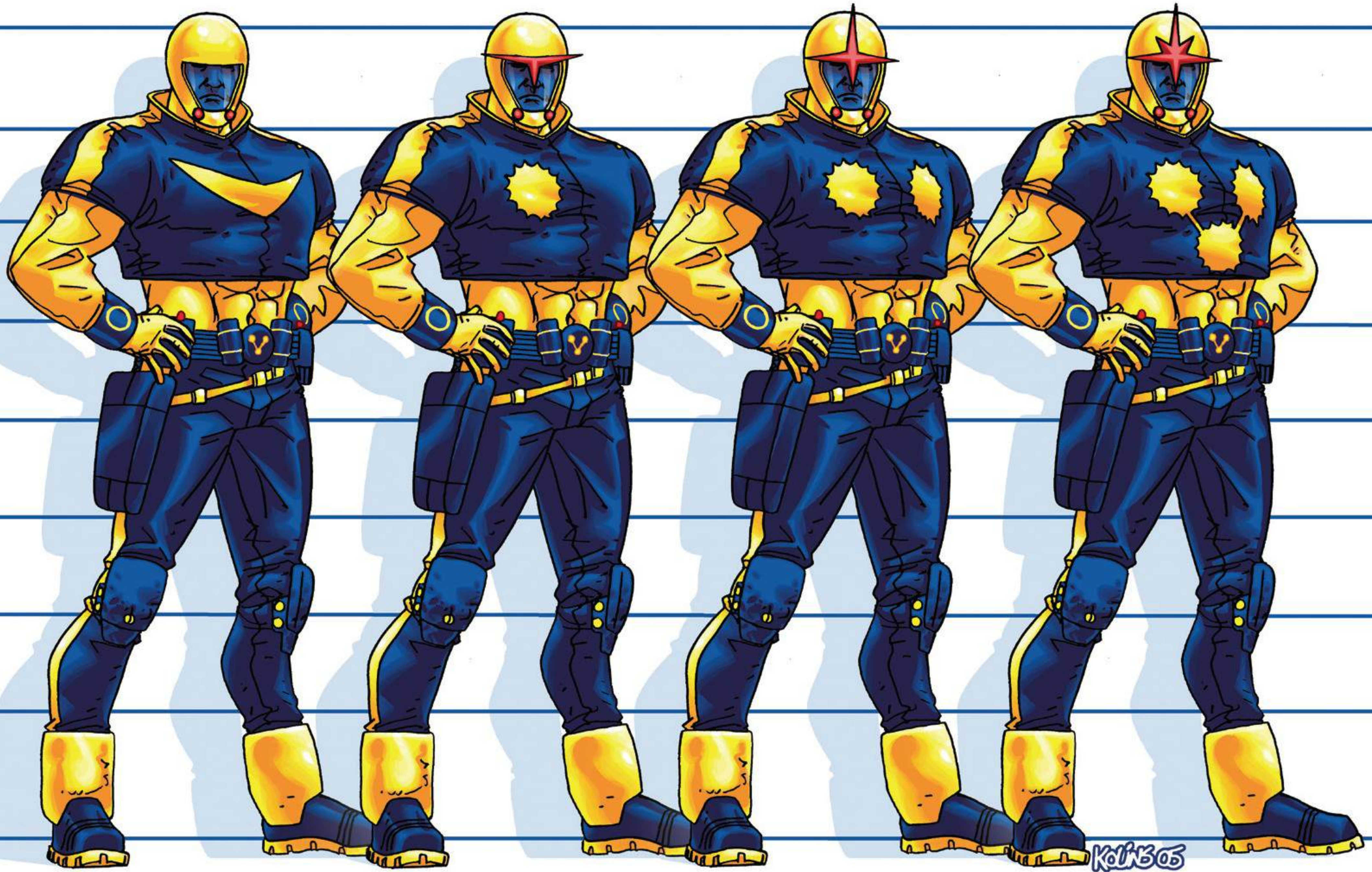
**ALL SERVE
ANNIHILUS!**

ANNIHILUS IS
THE WILL AND
THE WAY AND HE
WILL NOT BE
DENIED!

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

NOVA CORPS



CORPSMAN

MILLENNIAN

DENARIAN

CENTURION

SUBJECT: NOVA CORPS

GALAXY: VERGE

STAR SYSTEM: TRANTA

NOVA CORPS FUNCTION: UNIVERSAL PEACE KEEPING FORCE

PLANET OF OPERATIONS: Xandar is made up of interconnected asteroids that house the surviving domed cities of what was once the original planet of Xandar

RACES: Various

POPULATION: Undergoing Massive Population Cataclysm/
Survivors Unknown/Calculating

LEADER/POLITICAL STRUCTURE: XANDAR WORLD MIND
The Worldmind, also known as The Living Computers of Xandar, is the primary source of knowledge and energy on Xandar. It makes all decisions regarding the use of the Nova Corps and is made up of the accumulated intellect and knowledge of all deceased Xandarians.

PRIME ENEMIES: Skrulls, Dire Wraiths, Luphomoids, Badoon

ALLIES: Shi'ar, Earthlings, multiple peace-loving planets

NATURAL ABILITIES: Various.

NOVA FORCE: All members of the Nova Corps are imbued with the Nova Force by the Worldmind. This energy force provides

Corps members with the ability of flight, super-strength, and a connection to the Worldmind itself. More experienced members of the Corps are able to tap into greater powers; these include the opening of Stargates, energy blasts, and the release of a brief electromagnetic static burst.

NOVA CORPS UNIFORM: The uniform protects the wearer from the vacuum of space as well as intense heat. It also provides the user with up to six hours of breathable air.

BACKGROUND ON NOVA CORPS: The Nova Corps was originally the militia of Xandar. Led by Centurion Nova Prime, the Corps was made up of 500 Xandarians before being destroyed by Zorr of the Luphomoids.

Following the restructuring of the surviving cities of Xandar in a series of connected dome cities, the Nova Corps reformed and its members vowed to take a more active role in the universe. The surviving Xandarians, using the Worldmind as its guide, chose to explore and protect not only Xandar itself, but to see to threats in the rest of the Andromeda and Milky Way Galaxies.

The Corps has fought extensive battles against the Luphomoids, Skrulls, and Dire Wraiths but, despite great hardship and loss of Xandarian life, emerged victorious in every conflict.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

ANNIHILUS - THE LIVING DEATH THAT WALKS



SUBJECT: ANNIHILUS

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Citizen of Arthros, Planet in Sector 17A of the Negative Zone. Self declared ruler of the Negative Zone.

INDICTMENTS: Genocide, Enslavement, Mass Murder, Crimes against the Peace.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: NEGATIVE ZONE and MILKY WAY GALAXY (See also Earth and Fantastic Four). Use contact Nova Corps operative 11249-44396 Richard Rider of Earth for Earth.

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL (Expanded) Annihilus is a megalomaniac of the highest order. If he were to escape the Negative Zone and enter our universe he would be a Category 1 criminal requiring a recall of the entire Nova Corps to insure neutralization.

CONTAINMENT & REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

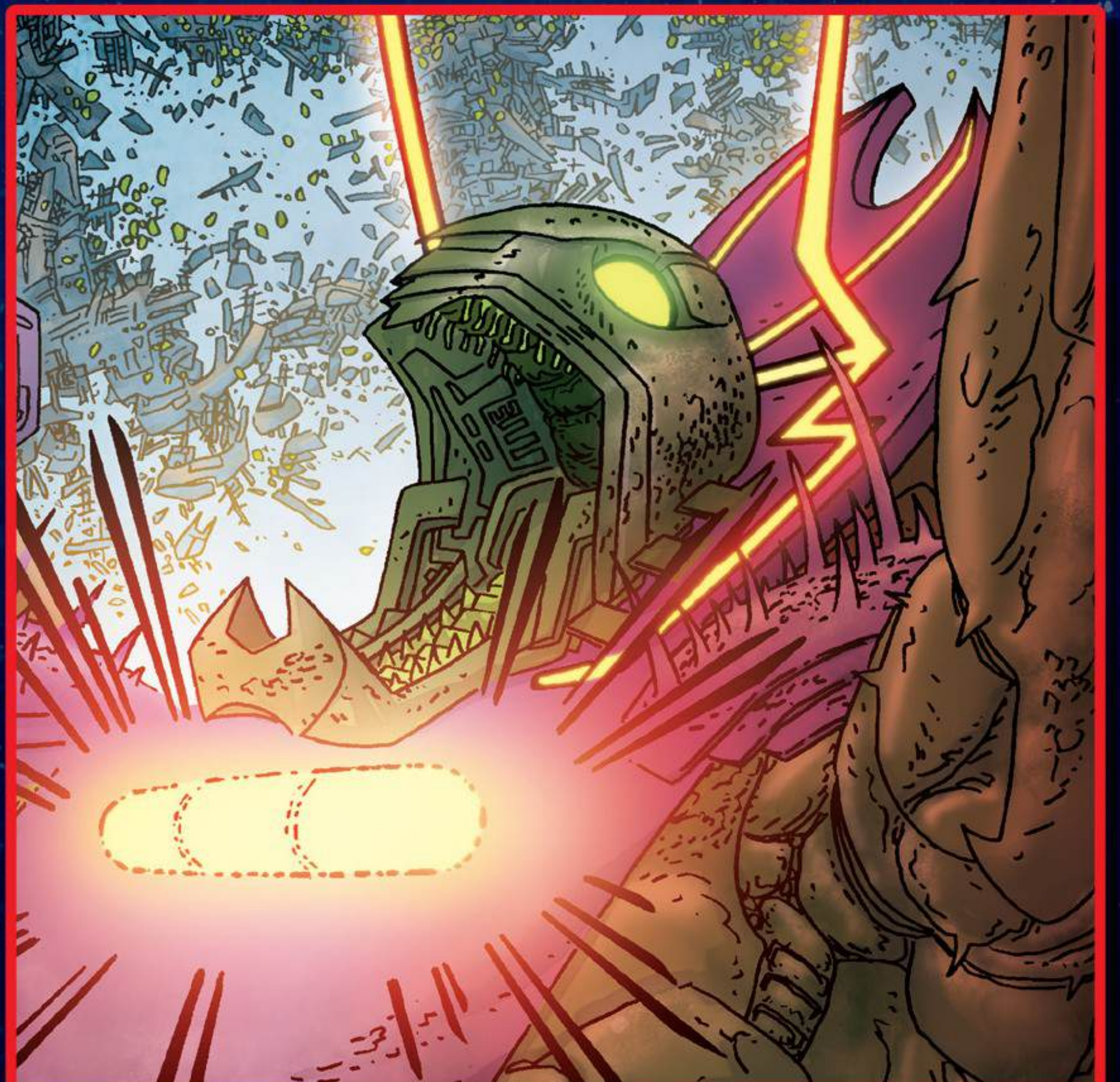
- The Worldmind has deemed execution on sight an acceptable solution by the Nova Corps.
- Addendum: Annihilus has the ability to regenerate his body. Therefore, termination is extremely difficult. Some accounts imply that there may be more than one entity (Annihili) making up the organism known as Annihilus.
- The Klyn would be an ineffective holding area for one as powerful as Annihilus.
- Banishment back to the Negative Zone is the method most likely to yield desired results.

NATURAL ABILITIES: Annihilus is protected by a highly evolved chitinous exoskeleton. He possesses super-strength and is highly intelligent.

COSMIC CONTROL ROD: The rod harnesses vast amounts of cosmic energy. This energy can alter the atomic structure of matter into new configurations or to manipulate powerful energies. It also provides the holder with extended life.

BACKGROUND: Bio-engineered spores on the planet Tyranna evolved into an insectoid being known as Annihilus. Through Tyrannian science, Annihilus increased his intelligence to genius level. His new intellect facilitated his creating the Cosmic Control Rod—the powerful weapon that enabled Annihilus to conquer 90% of the known N-Zone territory.

Obsessed with his own mortality, Annihilus pursues the means to eternal life. At the heart of his obsession, Annihilus views all living things as a potential threat to his continued existence. This, in turn, has led him to try and destroy all living creatures.



THANOS

SUBJECT: THANOS

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Exile of Titan, moon of Saturn. Current location unknown.

INDICTMENTS: Universal Genocide, Mass Murder, Cosmic Theft, Enslavement, Crimes Against the Peace, Reality Ender

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: The known universe and possibly others beyond.

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL. Thanos is dedicated to eradicating all life. He was obsessed with Mistress Death, the inter-dimensional entity who lords over the departed. Thanos is a Category Alpha criminal requiring a recall of the entire Nova Corps to insure neutralization.

ADDENDUM: The recent behavior of Thanos has been difficult to catalogue. Further data is needed in order to formulate a new behavior pattern. A default reaction is suggested.

CONTAINMENT & REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- Thanos can not easily be contained. Due to past transgressions, the Worldmind has deemed execution on sight an acceptable solution by the Nova Corps.
- The Kyn is the only possible effective prison for Thanos.
- Note: Thanos has often used Thanosi, inexact copies of himself made with a combination of cloning, sorcery, and technologies unknown. It is uncertain how many still exist.
- Banishment from this reality is not effective. He is able to move through realities.

NATURAL ABILITIES: As an Eternal of Titan, Thanos is naturally on the upper end of power levels. His bionic implants have altered his natural abilities—current power levels are unknown/incalculable. Thanos synthesizes cosmic energy for several functions, offensive and defensive maneuvers among them. Thanos does not age and is nearly indestructible but it is his intellect that is most dangerous.

BACKGROUND: Thanos is an Eternal born on Saturn's moon, Titan. As a child, Thanos became obsessed with death. At adulthood, Thanos stole a starship and traveled the cosmos recruiting an army. He returned to Titan only to destroy much of it—thousands died. Thanos declared himself ruler of Titan.

Thanos focused on conquering the universe for a time. After meeting Mistress Death, the embodiment of death, and taking her as his companion, Thanos devoted himself to the destruction of all life. He did this for love.

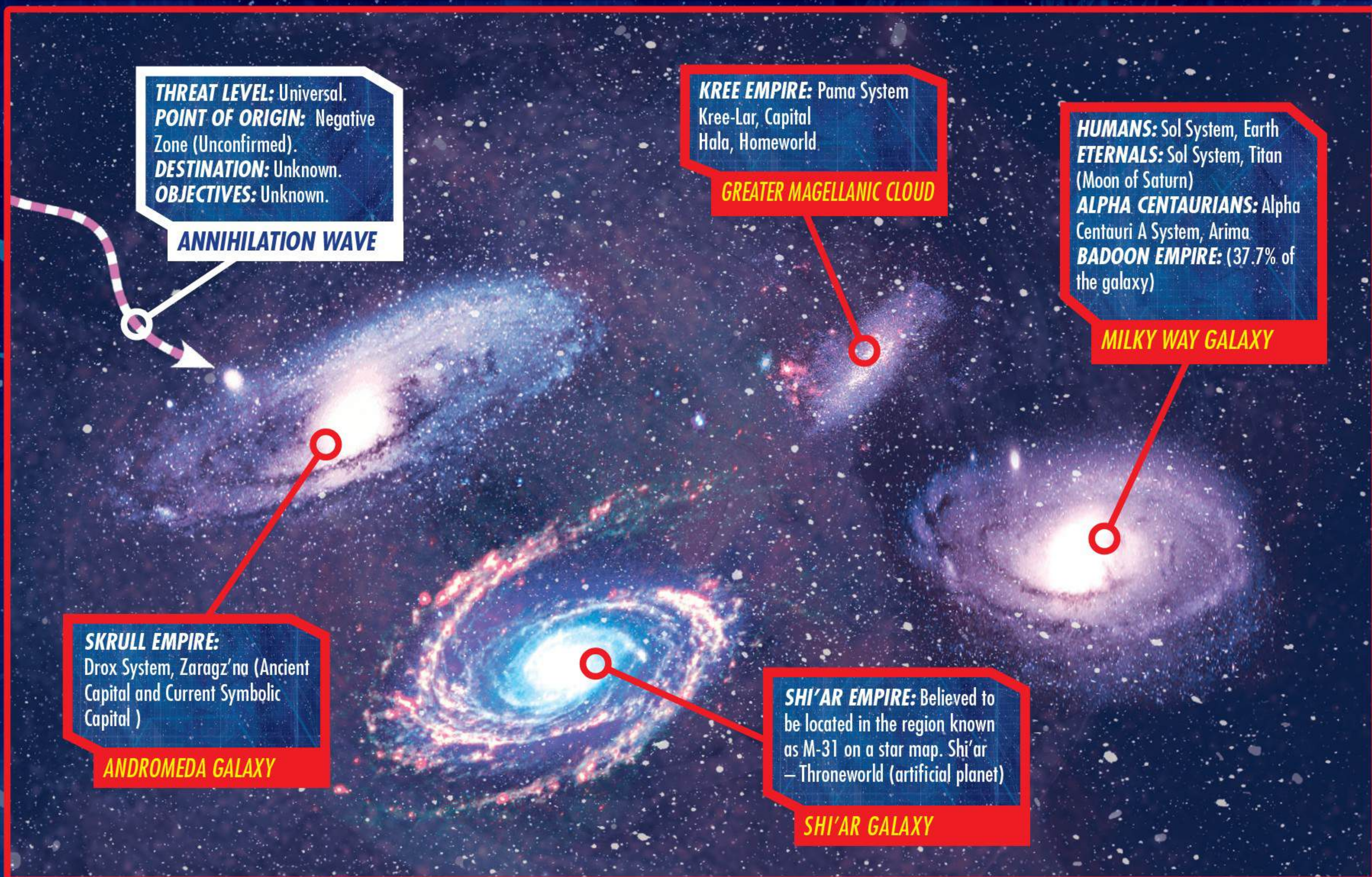


Thanos has made countless attempts to destroy the universe. While there have been moments of nobility from Thanos, these moments are always tempered by a return to his destructive past.

Recently, Thanos embarked on a pilgrimage of self evaluation and journeyed to the Crunch (see Kyn / Crunch). There are rumors he was reunited with his lost love, Death, now in the guise of a young girl. His current motivations and goals are unknown.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

ANNIHILATION WAVE



ANDROMEDA GALAXY

SKRULL EMPIRE: Made up of close to 1,000 worlds, the Skrull Empire was a totalitarian monarchy ruled by an Emperor or Empress. Recently, Throneworld, the Skrull capital, was consumed by Galactus, causing the empire to fall into a state of flux as multiple would-be rulers vie for the role of Emperor.

Zaragz'na is the current cultural center of the Skrull Empire.

The Annihilation Wave is currently traveling through the Andromeda Galaxy and it appears to only be a matter of time until it reaches the Skrull Empire.

OBSERVATION: The Skrulls are now ruled by a system of warlords controlling large territories. Most of them have strained relations with their neighbors at best.

OBSERVATION: Should the Skrull warlords set aside their differences, they may be able to stop the Annihilation Wave. If not, they will be crushed.

THE GREATER MAGELLANIC CLOUD

KREE EMPIRE: Spread over 1,000 worlds, the Kree Empire was ruled as a militaristic dictatorship by the organic computer construct known as the Supreme Intelligence.

It appears as though there has been some kind of major political shift amongst the Kree government. Kree-Lar, the Empire's capital,

has been under heavy criticism of late as the new ruling house of Hala, the Kree homeworld, has called for revolutionary change. There is not enough data at this time to determine whether the Kree people are ready for this kind of radical change.

It is unknown whether or not the Annihilation Wave will attack the Kree Empire. At present, drawing a line from the Crunch, following the Annihilation Wave current trajectory, it appears likely that the Kree and the Wave will clash.

THE MILKY WAY GALAXY

ALPHA CENTAURI: Alpha Centauri is a peaceful planet with honorable warriors. They may prove a useful ally if called.

EARTH: Made up of disjointed multiple governments, Earth is only a threat to the rest of the universe due to its overabundance of super-beings. Recently, an event on Earth has caused a large amount of its mutant population to lose their power—making Earth a far less formidable foe.

Earth is seemingly in the Annihilation Wave's path, but the Wave must travel directly through the heart of the Skrull Empire, pass through a large portion of Kree space and much of the Milky Way galaxy before reaching Earth.

With its recent loss of super powered mutants, Earth will hardly be able to defend itself should the Annihilation Wave arrive

THE KYLN

ETERNALS/TITANS: The mysterious race of Titans is based in Earth's solar system.

Two members of their kind may already be engrossed in this conflict—Thanos was seen at the Crunch shortly before Annihilation Day. It is likely that he is in some way connected to the Annihilation Wave. Drax the Destroyer was on Xandar when it was attacked. He is a nearly invulnerable force of destruction. It is unlikely that he met his end. Drax's daughter Moondragon is among the Titans and could persuade them into action. But that would depend on Drax's survival and his being able to reach his daughter.

With communication systems in disarray, it is unlikely that Drax—or anyone—will be able to reach the Titans to ask for aid.

INHUMANS: This ultra powerful but very small race is completely isolated. Their current whereabouts are unknown. Rumors of growing tension with Earth may prove to be a hindrance should their help be needed.

BADOON EMPIRE

The Badoon is a war mongering race that controls 37.7 % of the Milky Way galaxy. They are extremely hostile and not to be trusted. Only if Badoon survival is threatened should they be approached seeking assistance.

SHI'AR GALAXY

THE SHI'AR EMPIRE: A mostly peaceful monarchy, the Shi'ar Empire is ruled by Empress Lilandra Neramani from the imperial Throneworld. Lilandra commands the Imperial Guard, a group of specially powered beings gathered from throughout the Shi'ar Galaxy.

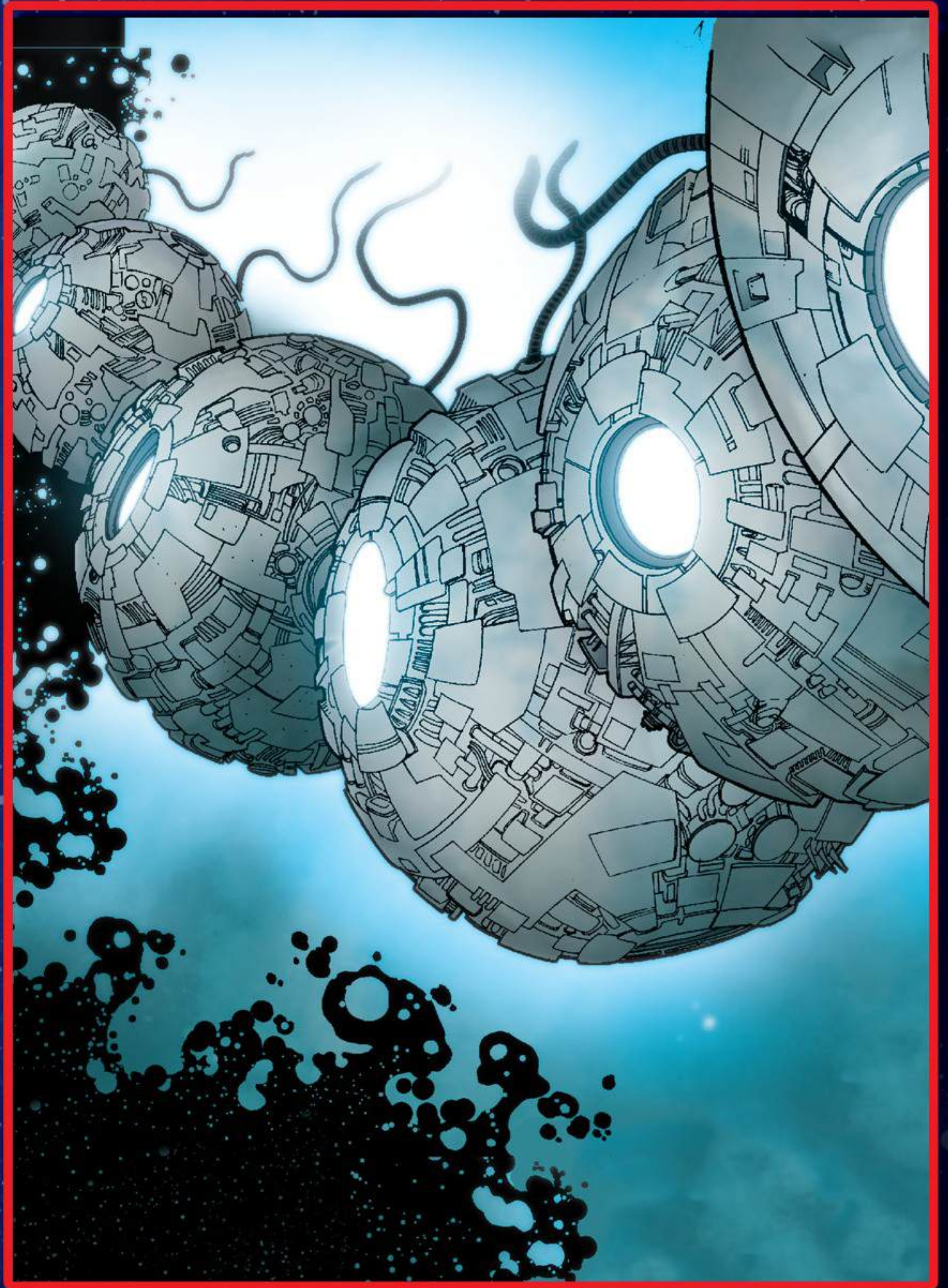
Recently, the Shi'ar has spent its time focused on the Phoenix Force and the Earthlings who seem most able to harness its power, the Earth family called Grey.

At this time it is unknown if the Shi'ar Empire is in any danger of facing the Annihilation Wave. It appears to be off the Wave's current warpath. With its focus elsewhere, it appears a call for aid may not be answered.

With such a devastating force tearing through space, transportation systems are down. Intergalactic travel is at a stand still. Even if Empress Lilandra could send troops, they would almost surely arrive too late to help.

SUBJECT: THE KYLN AT THE CRUNCH

KYLN MANAGEMENT: The Kyn is run by a pan-galactic consortium and volunteers from several peace seeking societies from across the universe.



CLERICS: Perform maintenance out of religious duty. They are secretive about the origins and the truth about what is below the surface of the Kyn spheres.

OMEGA CORPS: A peacekeeping pan-galactic force that helps deliver criminals to the Kyn and support the Clerics there.

POPULATION: Prisoners and minimal support staff. This population is constantly in flux due to the harsh conditions and high mortality rate.

BACKGROUND & FUNCTION: PRIMARY FUNCTION: Maximum Security Prison. The mortality rate for the inmates is 99.999% and the life expectancy of a prisoner is no longer than 3 years.

SECONDARY FUNCTION: Energy Transference Station. They draw power from the energy cascade at the Crunch to thousands of power societies across the Universe.

Nothing is known about the origin of the Kyn or their original function. They were found millennia ago by the Clerics who now provide Kyn maintenance.

KYLN TECHNOLOGY: Nano-Sentinels are injected into the inmates' bloodstream to police the population. Any prisoner attempting to escape is paralyzed or killed by the Nano-Sentinels.

ANNIHILATION: NOVA #1



ATTENTION.

IT IS CRITICAL THAT
YOU PAY ATTENTION.

THERE IS NO
ONE LEFT ALIVE
EXCEPT YOU.

YOU HAVE SUSTAINED PHYSICAL
INJURY. IT IS ALSO LIKELY THAT
YOU ARE PSYCHOLOGICALLY
DISORIENTED BY SHOCK.

YOU NEED TO FOCUS.
YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND
THE CURRENT SITUATION.

THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE STRUCK XANDAR
FOUR DAYS AGO.

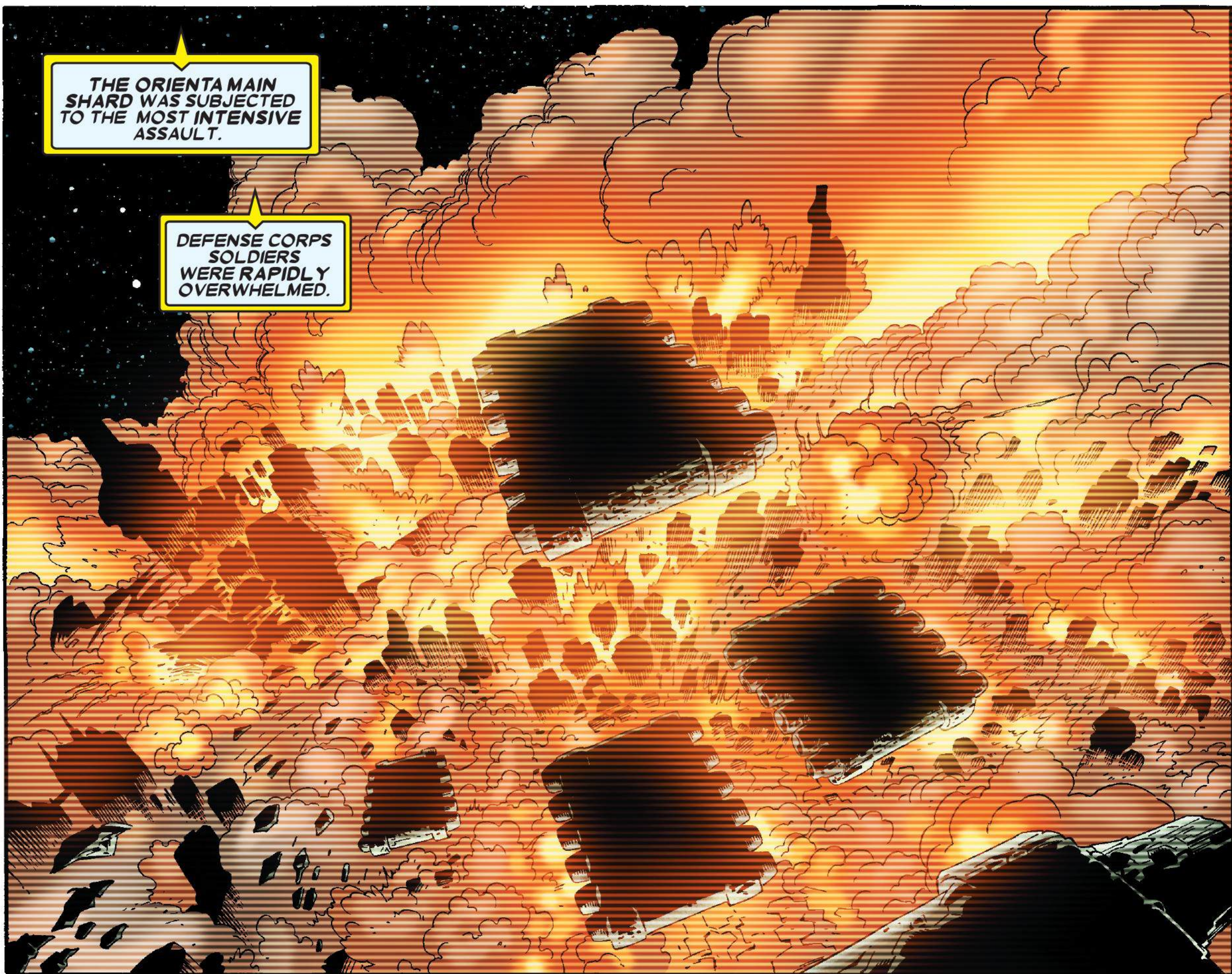
THE XANDARIAN
CLUSTER SUFFERED
NEAR-TOTAL
DESTRUCTION.

THE POPULATION CENTERS
WERE VAPORIZED.
SUPPORT INFRASTRUCTURE
WAS DEMOLISHED. DEFENSE
CORPS UNITS WERE DEPRIVED
OF TACTICAL SUPPORT AND
EXTERMINATED.

MANY OF THE CLUSTER'S HABITAT
SHARDS WERE DISINTEGRATED.
THE RESIDUAL DEBRIS IS NOW
FALLING INTO THE HOME STAR
AND BEING BURNED UP.

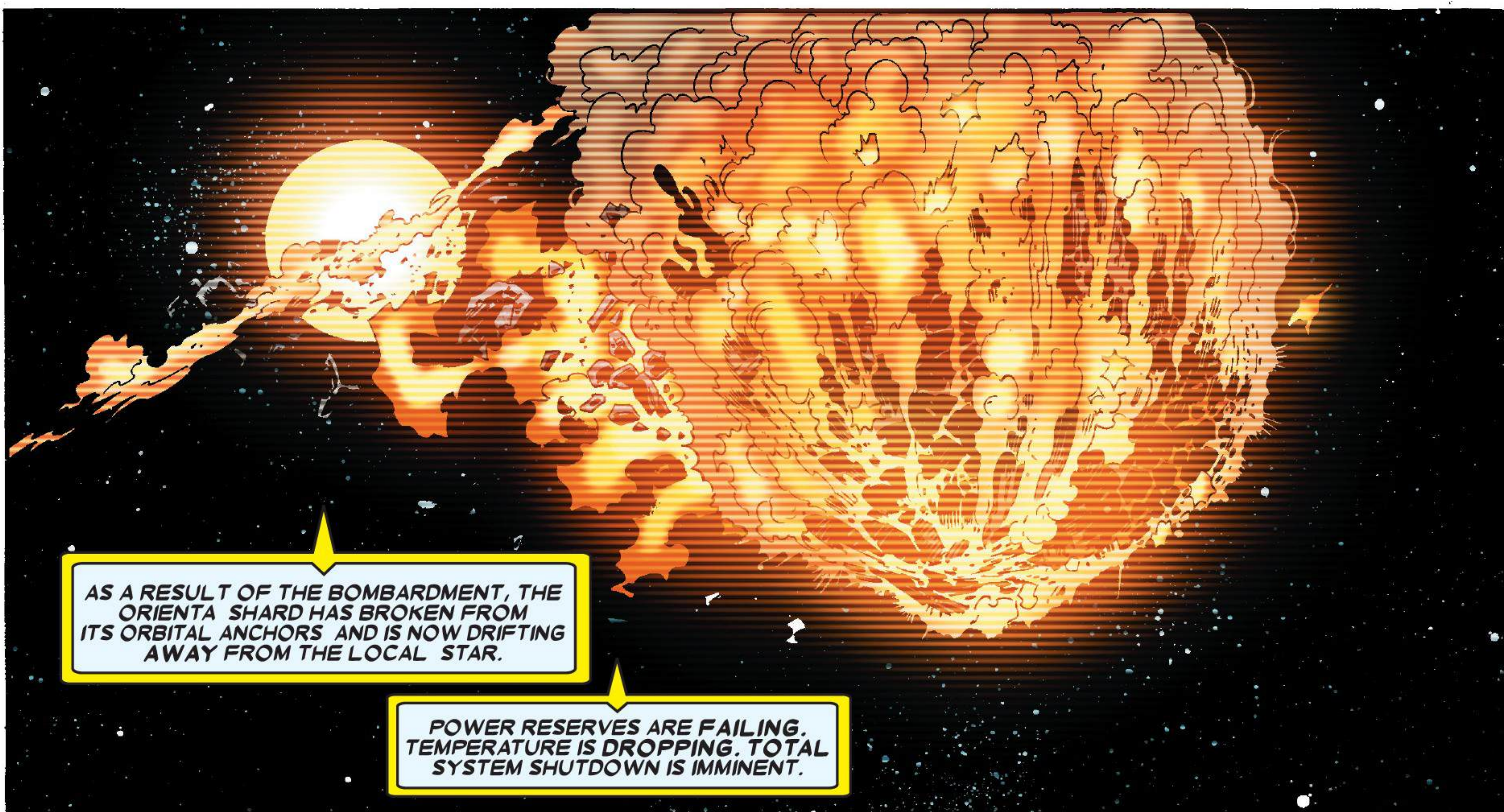
THE ORIENTA MAIN SHARD WAS SUBJECTED TO THE MOST INTENSIVE ASSAULT.

DEFENSE CORPS SOLDIERS WERE RAPIDLY OVERWHELMED.



AS A RESULT OF THE BOMBARDMENT, THE ORIENTA SHARD HAS BROKEN FROM ITS ORBITAL ANCHORS AND IS NOW DRIFTING AWAY FROM THE LOCAL STAR.

POWER RESERVES ARE FAILING. TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING. TOTAL SYSTEM SHUTDOWN IS IMMINENT.

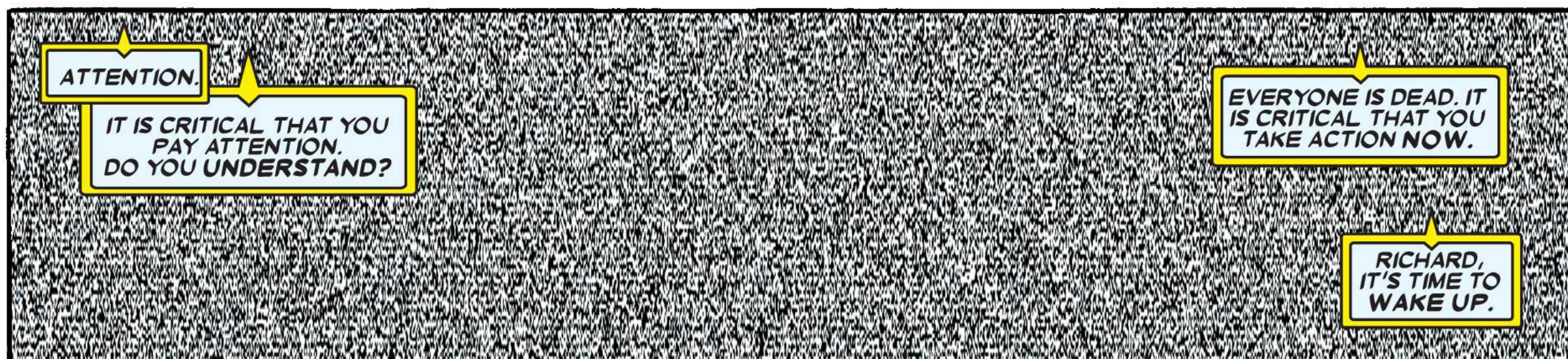


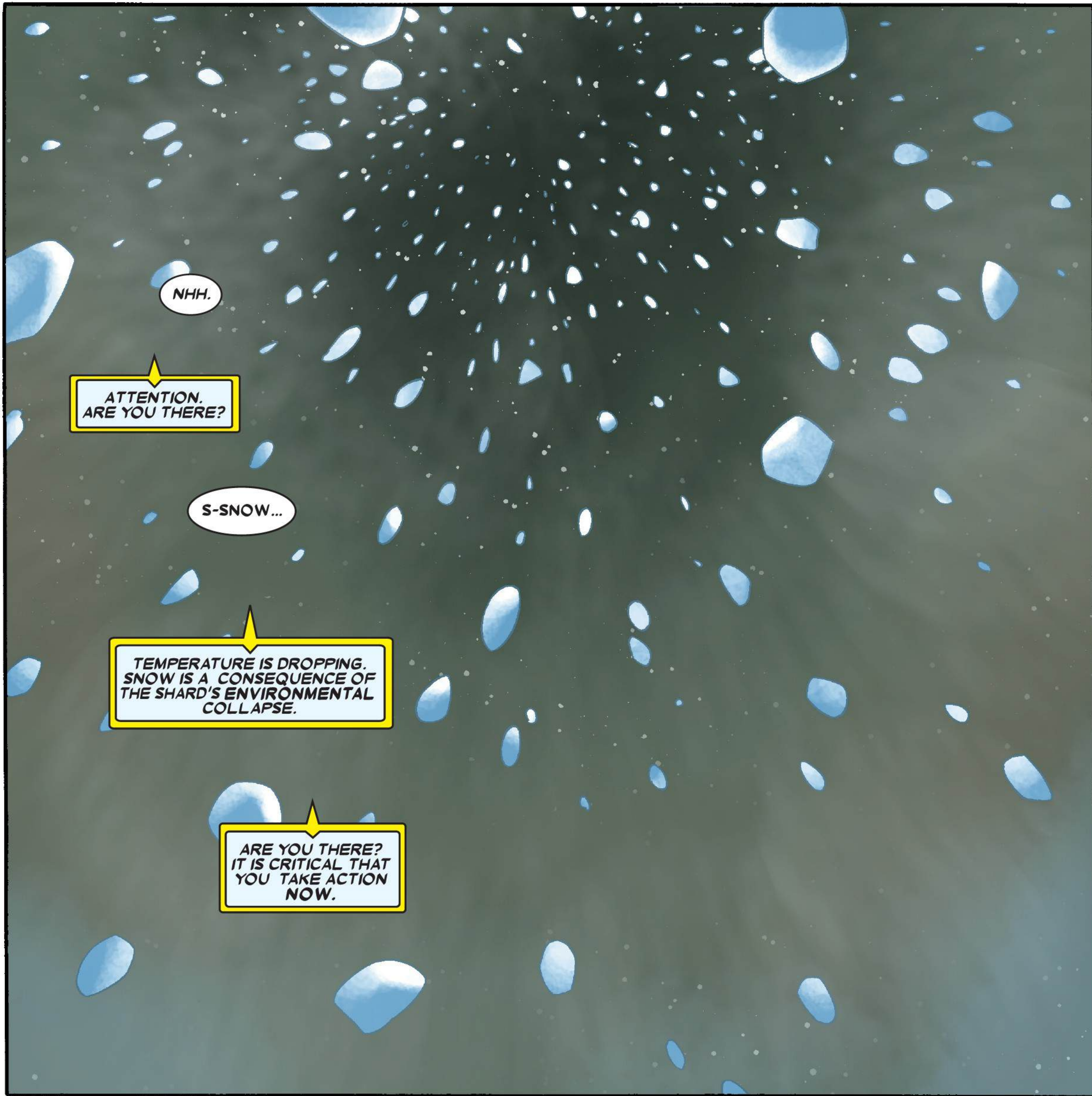
ATTENTION.

IT IS CRITICAL THAT YOU PAY ATTENTION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

EVERYONE IS DEAD. IT IS CRITICAL THAT YOU TAKE ACTION NOW.

RICHARD, IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP.





NHH.

ATTENTION.
ARE YOU THERE?

S-SNOW...

TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING.
SNOW IS A CONSEQUENCE OF
THE SHARD'S ENVIRONMENTAL
COLLAPSE.

ARE YOU THERE?
IT IS CRITICAL THAT
YOU TAKE ACTION
NOW.



ARE YOU
THERE?

GIMME...

...GIMME
A SEC.

NHH.
I HAVE A
QUESTION...

ASK IT.

ALL FOR ONE

THE RUINS OF HANDAR.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 11.



IF I'M
THE ONLY
ONE LEFT
ALIVE...

...WHO
THE HELL
IS TALKING
TO ME?



UNGH.
MUST'VE BLACKED
OUT AGAIN...

YOU ARE HEARING THE
CONSENSUS VOICE OF THE
XANDARIAN WORLD MIND.

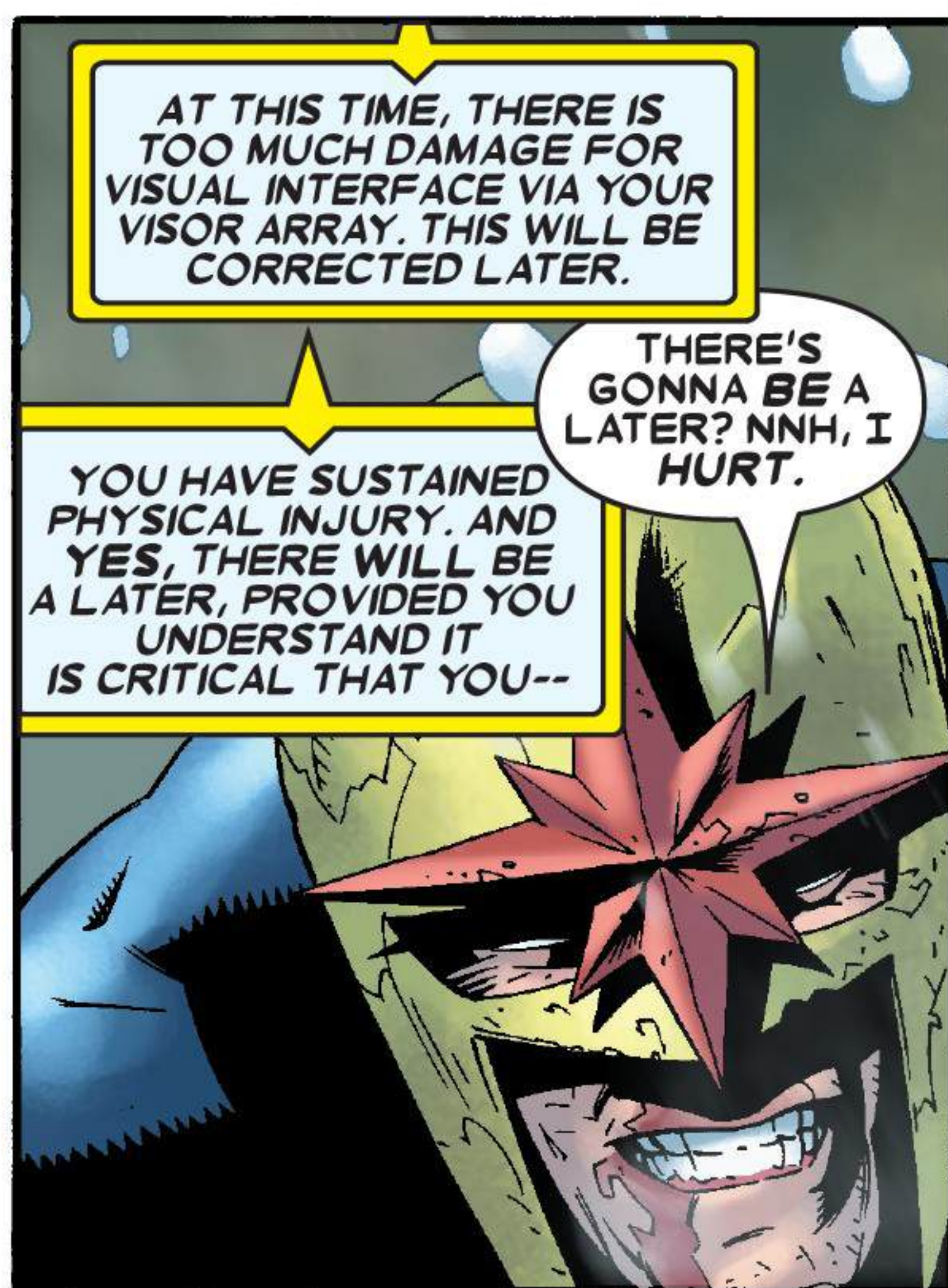
OKAY. THAT'S
LIKE A SUPER-
COMPUTER,
RIGHT?

IF A SUPER-COMPUTER IS
LIKE A CLASS G COLLECTIVE
ARTIFICIAL SENTIENCE CREATED
TO GOVERN AND MAINTAIN
ALL OF XANDARIAN CULTURE.

SO,
SIMILAR,
THEN. WHERE
ARE YOU?

IN THE
HUB.

I
CAN'T SEE
YOU.



AT THIS TIME, THERE IS
TOO MUCH DAMAGE FOR
VISUAL INTERFACE VIA YOUR
VISOR ARRAY. THIS WILL BE
CORRECTED LATER.

THERE'S
GONNA BE A
LATER? NNH, I
HURT.

YOU HAVE SUSTAINED
PHYSICAL INJURY. AND
YES, THERE WILL BE
A LATER, PROVIDED YOU
UNDERSTAND IT
IS CRITICAL THAT YOU--



GIVE IT A REST.
I NEED A SECOND
HERE. I CAN BARELY
REMEMBER MY
OWN NAME.

YOU ARE RICHARD RIDER,
NATIVE OF THE PLANET
EARTH, NOW NOVA CORPS
OPERATIVE 11249-44396. YOU
ARE THE LAST FUNCTIONAL
NOVA CORPS OP--

ENOUGH,
PLEASE! STOP IT
WITH THE TALKING IN
THE HEAD! CAN'T
YOU SEE WHAT'S
HAPPENED
HERE?



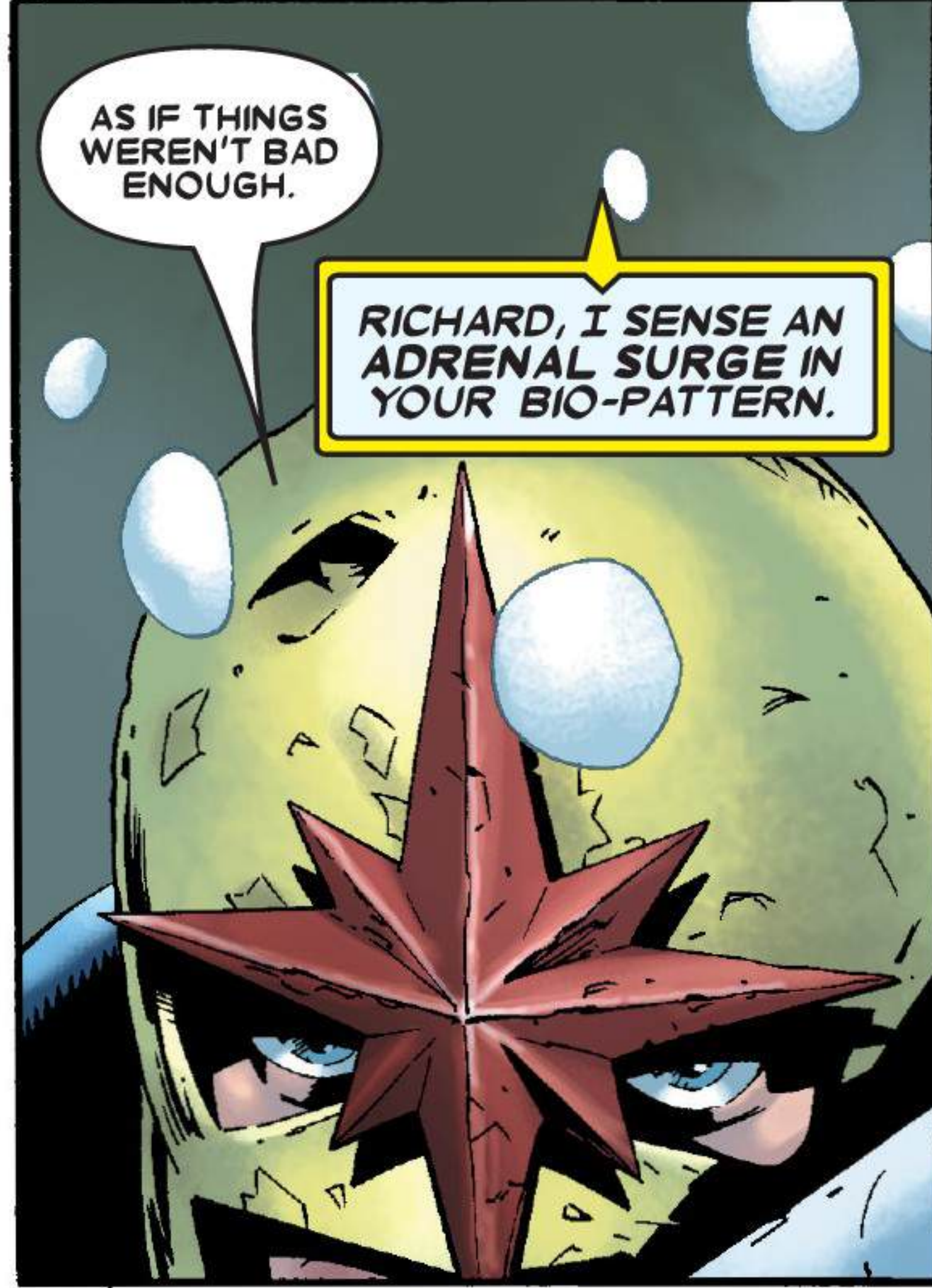
EVERYTHING'S
GONE! EVERYTHING'S
JUST GONE! AND I'M
FINDING IT A LITTLE,
YOU KNOW...

IT IS LIKELY THAT YOU ARE
PSYCHOLOGICALLY
DISORIENTED BY SHOCK.

NO, YOU
THINK?

YOU SEEM FLIPPANT. UNCARING.
THIS APPEARS TO BE SELF-
PROTECTIVE BEHAVIOR. THE
FULL IMPACT OF THE TRAUMA
MAY AFFECT YOU LATER.

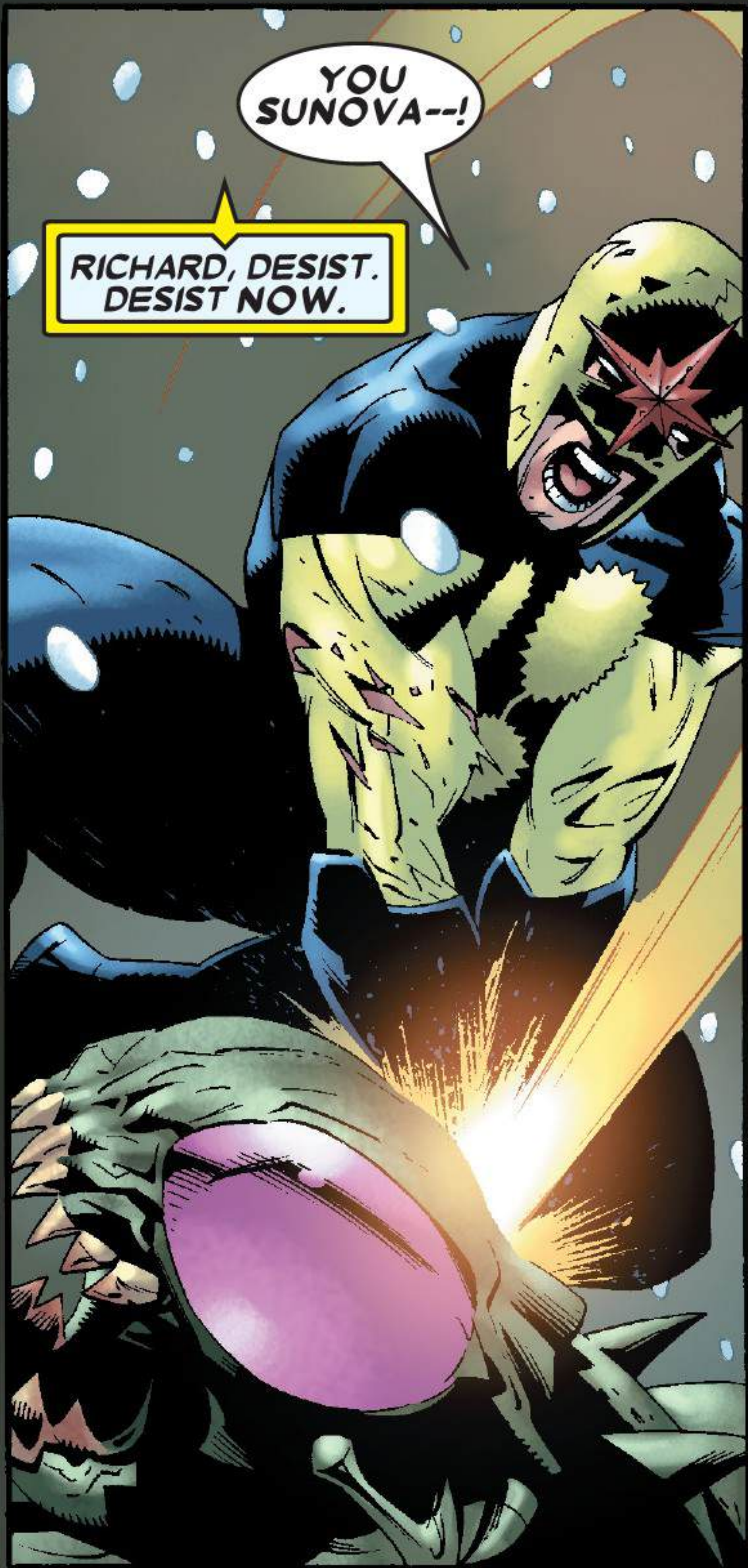






A LITTLE
EMOTION-BASED
TERRAN THING.
IT'S CALLED
PAYBACK.

**RICHARD,
STOP.**



**YOU
SUNOVA--!**

**RICHARD, DESIST.
DESIST NOW.**



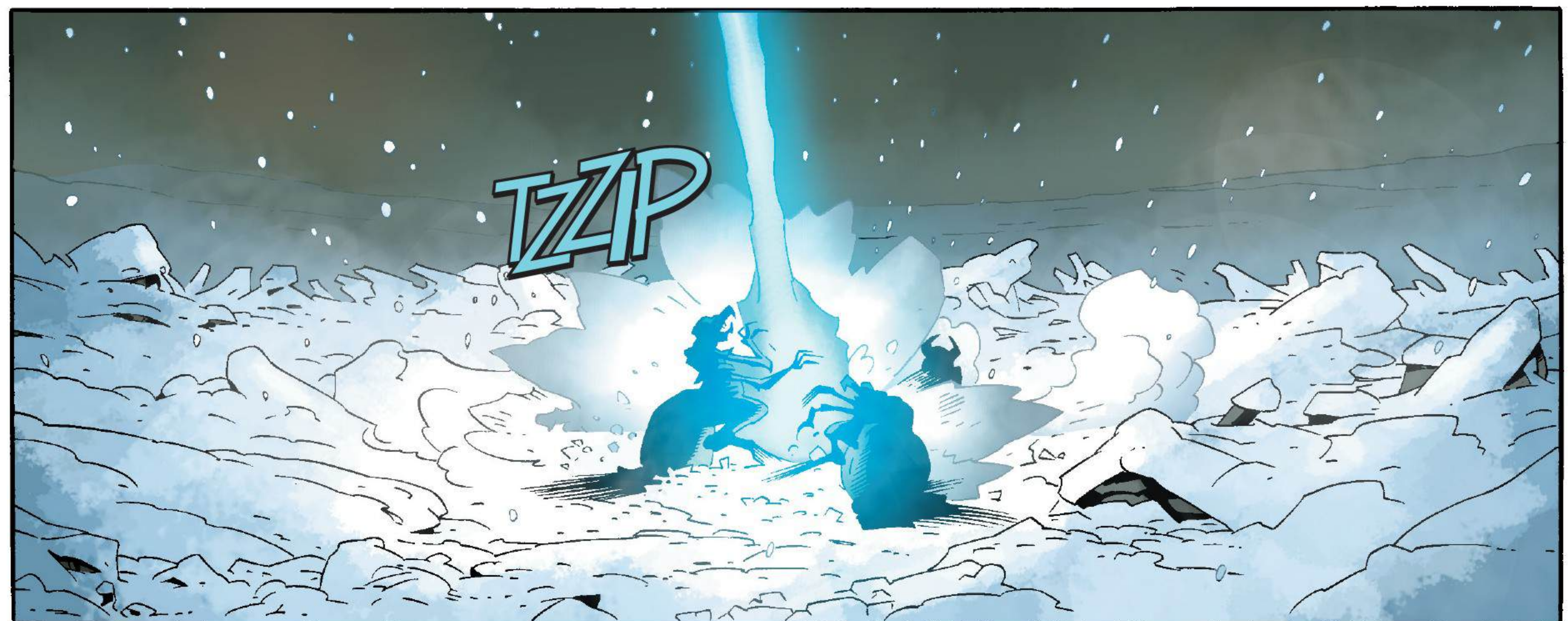
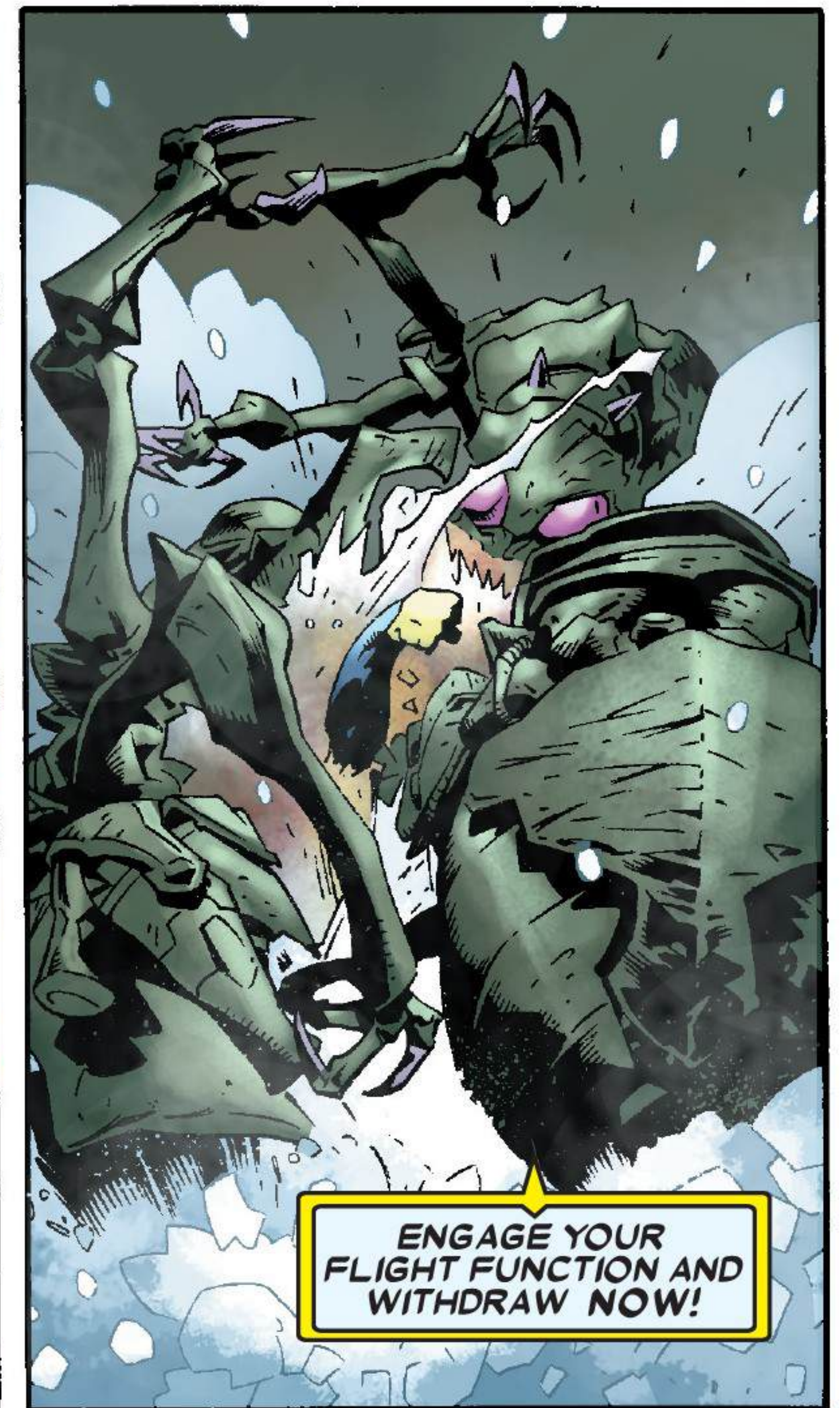
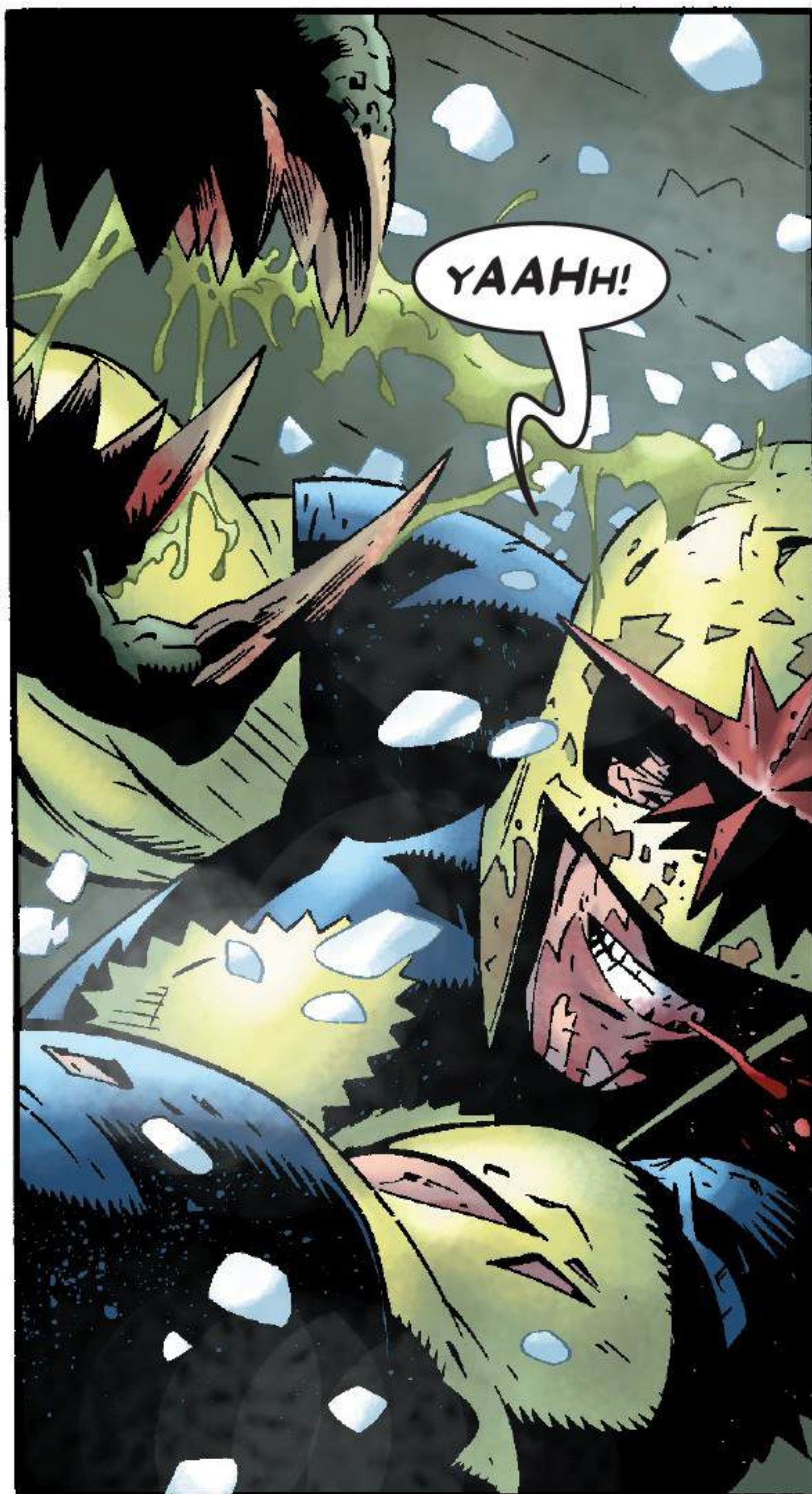
**GAH!
THINK YOU
CAN JUST--**

**NOVA 11249-44396,
IT IS CRITICAL
THAT YOU DESIST
AT THIS TIME.**



UGHNN!

**11249-44396, YOU HAVE
SUSTAINED PHYSICAL
INJURY. YOUR COMBAT
EFFICIENCY RATE IS 12%.
YOU ARE IN NO STATE TO
ENGAGE THE ENEMY.**





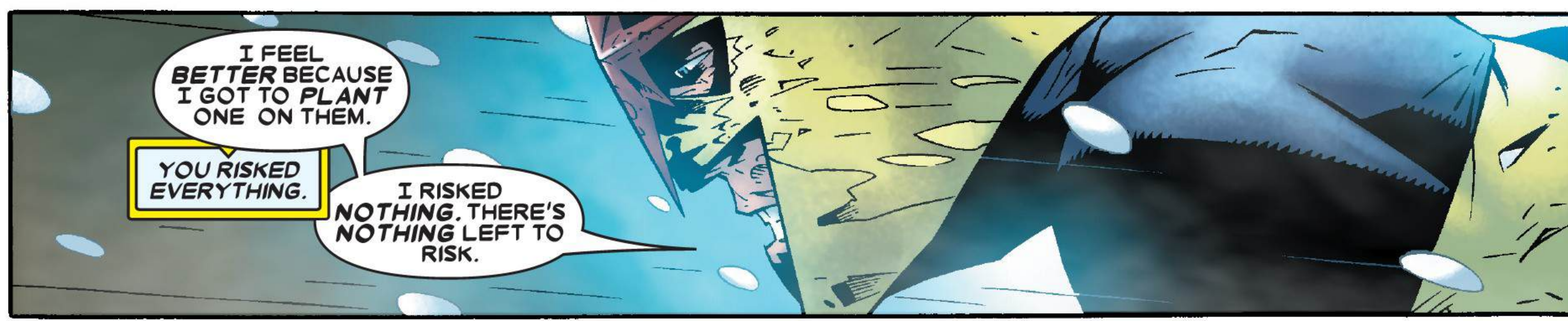
OKAY.

THAT WAS PROBABLY DUMB.

UNQUESTIONABLY.

IT FELT RIGHT, THOUGH. I FEEL BETTER FOR IT.

YOU FEEL BETTER BECAUSE I AM BOOSTING YOUR ENDORPHINS AND RUNNING YOUR SUIT'S HEAL AND REPAIR SUBSYSTEMS.



I FEEL BETTER BECAUSE I GOT TO PLANT ONE ON THEM.

YOU RISKED EVERYTHING.

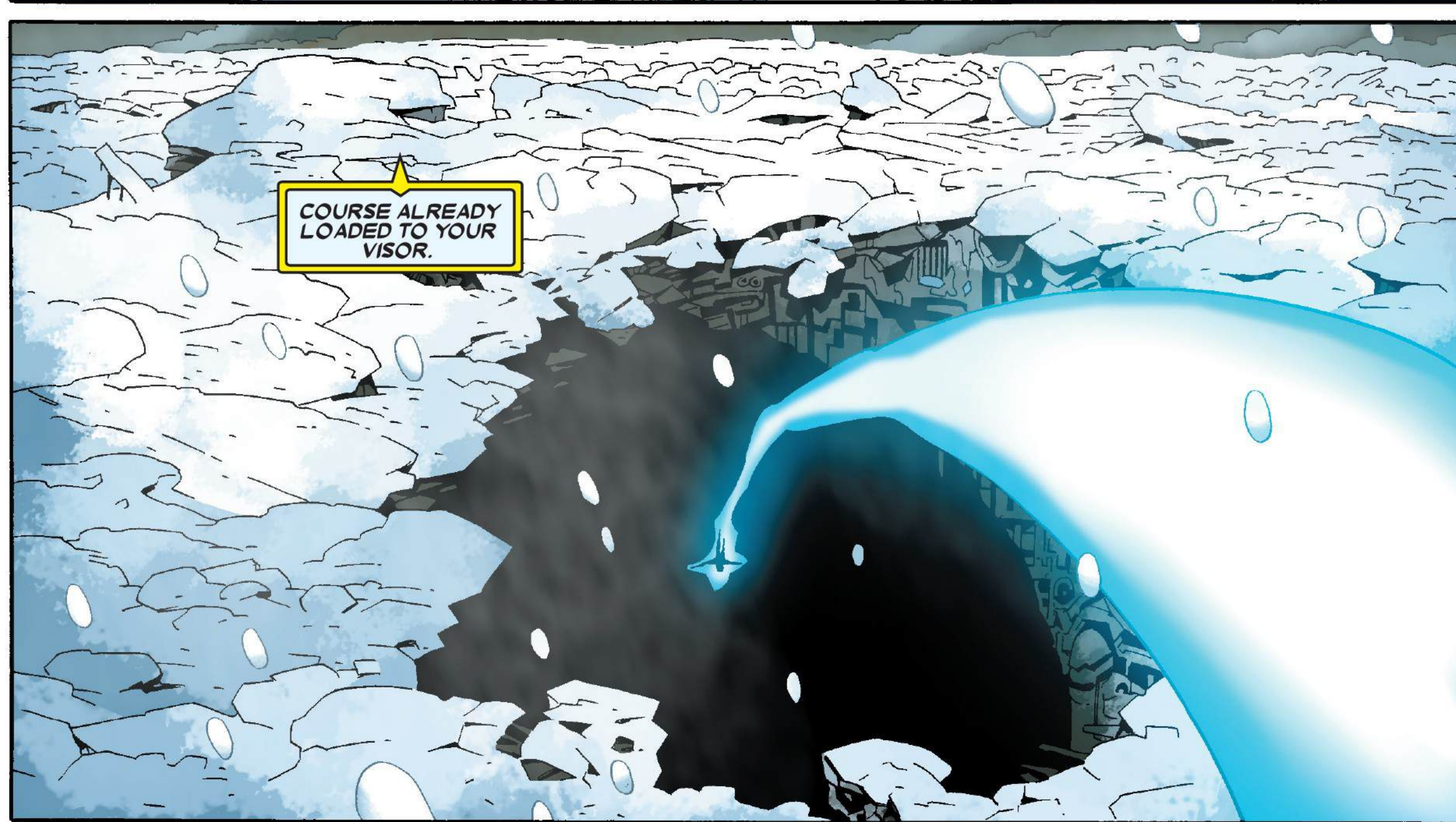
I RISKED NOTHING. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO RISK.



I AM LEFT TO RISK.

YOU'VE GOT AN AWFUL HIGH OPINION OF YOURSELF.

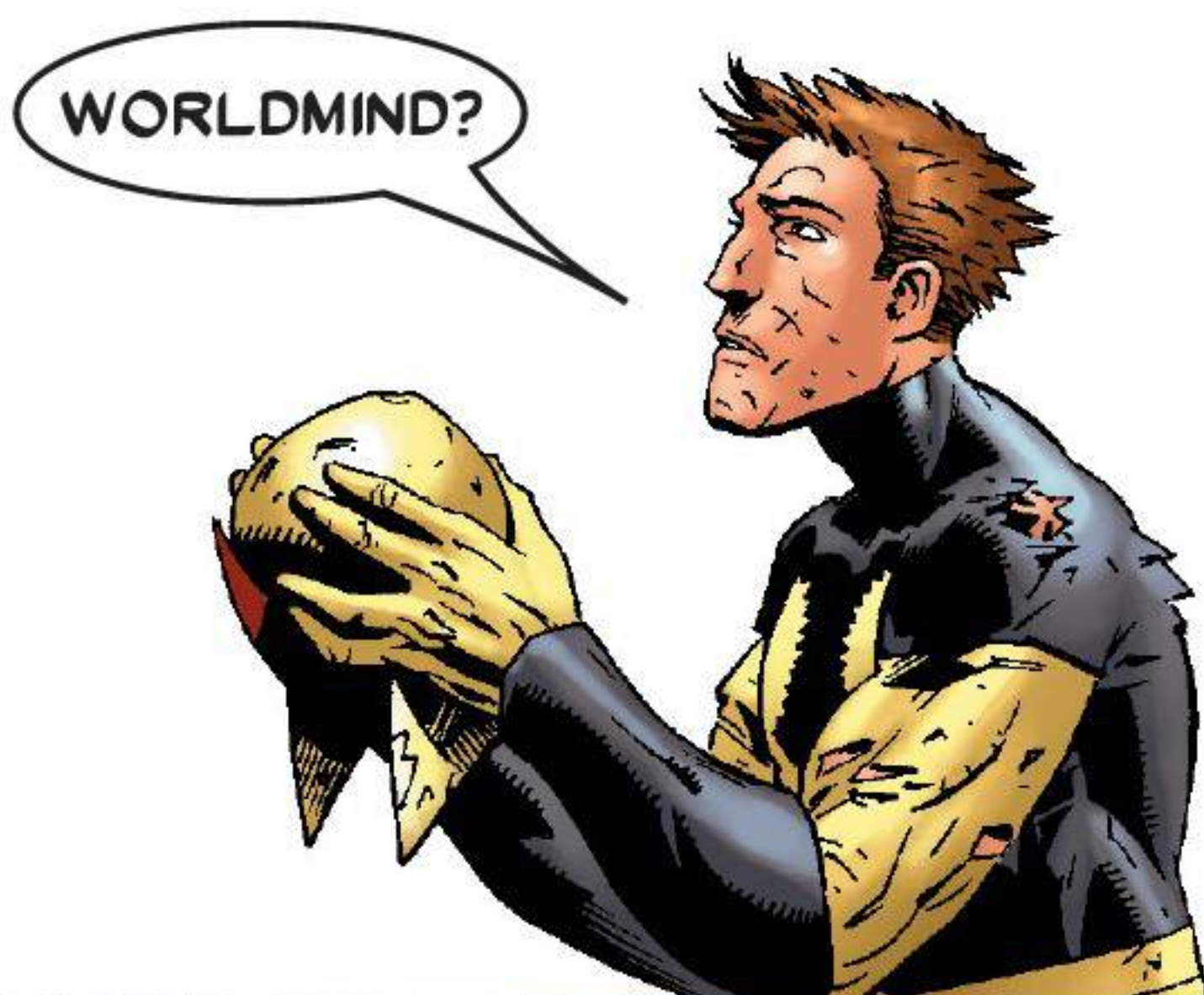
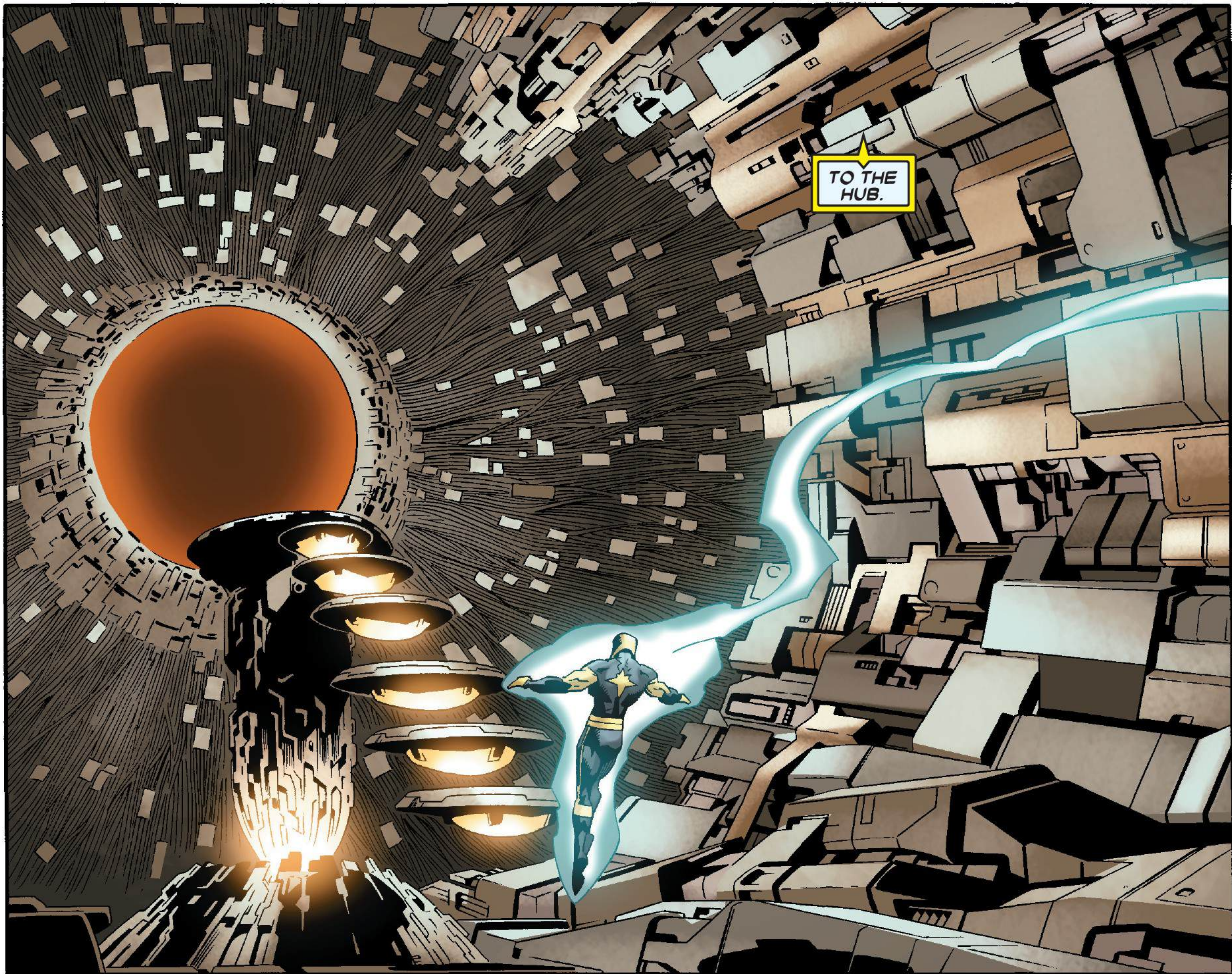
GIVE ME A LOCATION FIX.



COURSE ALREADY LOADED TO YOUR VISOR.



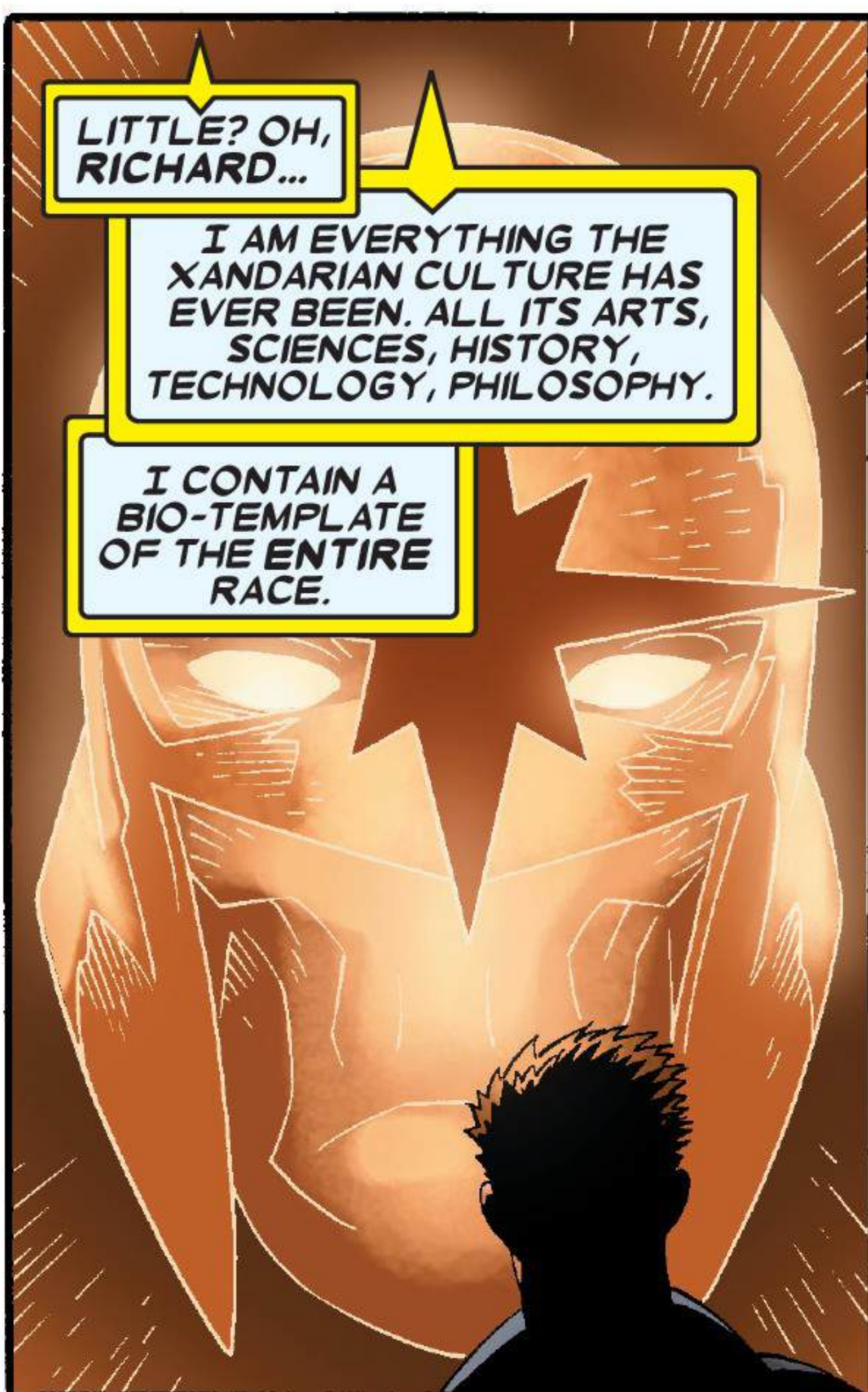
WHERE ARE YOU LEADING ME?





XANDAR IS DEAD, BUT WH-

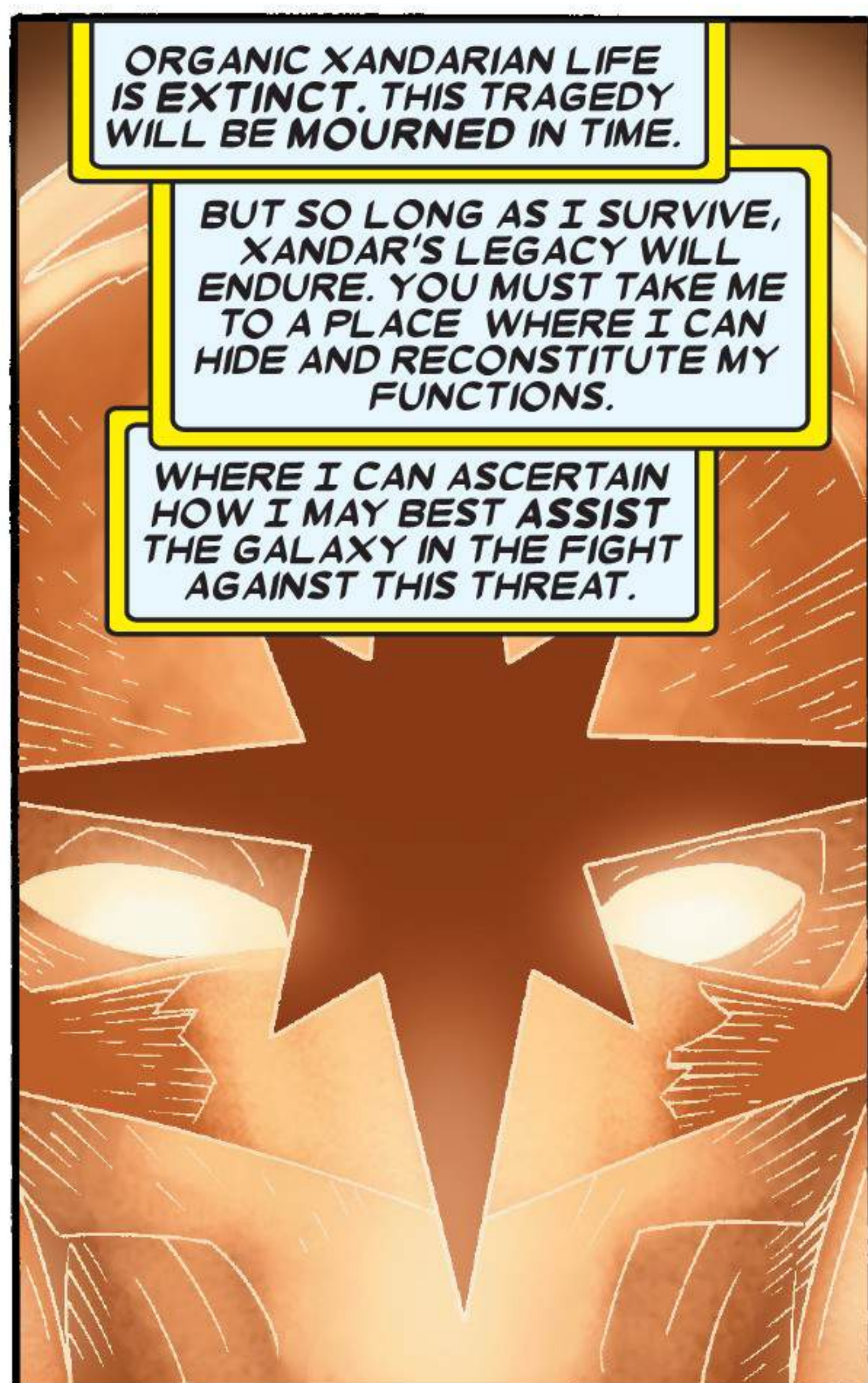
I GOT IT ALREADY. YOU'RE ALIVE. A VALUABLE DATA RESOURCE. WE SAVE WHAT LITTLE WE CAN.



LITTLE? OH, RICHARD...

I AM EVERYTHING THE XANDARIAN CULTURE HAS EVER BEEN. ALL ITS ARTS, SCIENCES, HISTORY, TECHNOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY.

I CONTAIN A BIO-TEMPLATE OF THE ENTIRE RACE.



ORGANIC XANDARIAN LIFE IS EXTINCT. THIS TRAGEDY WILL BE MOURNED IN TIME.

BUT SO LONG AS I SURVIVE, XANDAR'S LEGACY WILL ENDURE. YOU MUST TAKE ME TO A PLACE WHERE I CAN HIDE AND RECONSTITUTE MY FUNCTIONS.

WHERE I CAN ASCERTAIN HOW I MAY BEST ASSIST THE GALAXY IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THIS THREAT.



AND HOW I CAN BEST DEPLOY XANDAR'S ONE GREAT WEAPON.

WEAPON? YOU MEAN THE NOVA FORCE?

CORRECT, RICHARD. I CONTAIN AND CONTROL THE NOVA FORCE. SUCH A POWER MUST NOT BE LOST FROM THE GALAXY.



OR FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. SOLD.

IS THERE SOME KIND OF DISK I'M MEANT TO COLLECT?

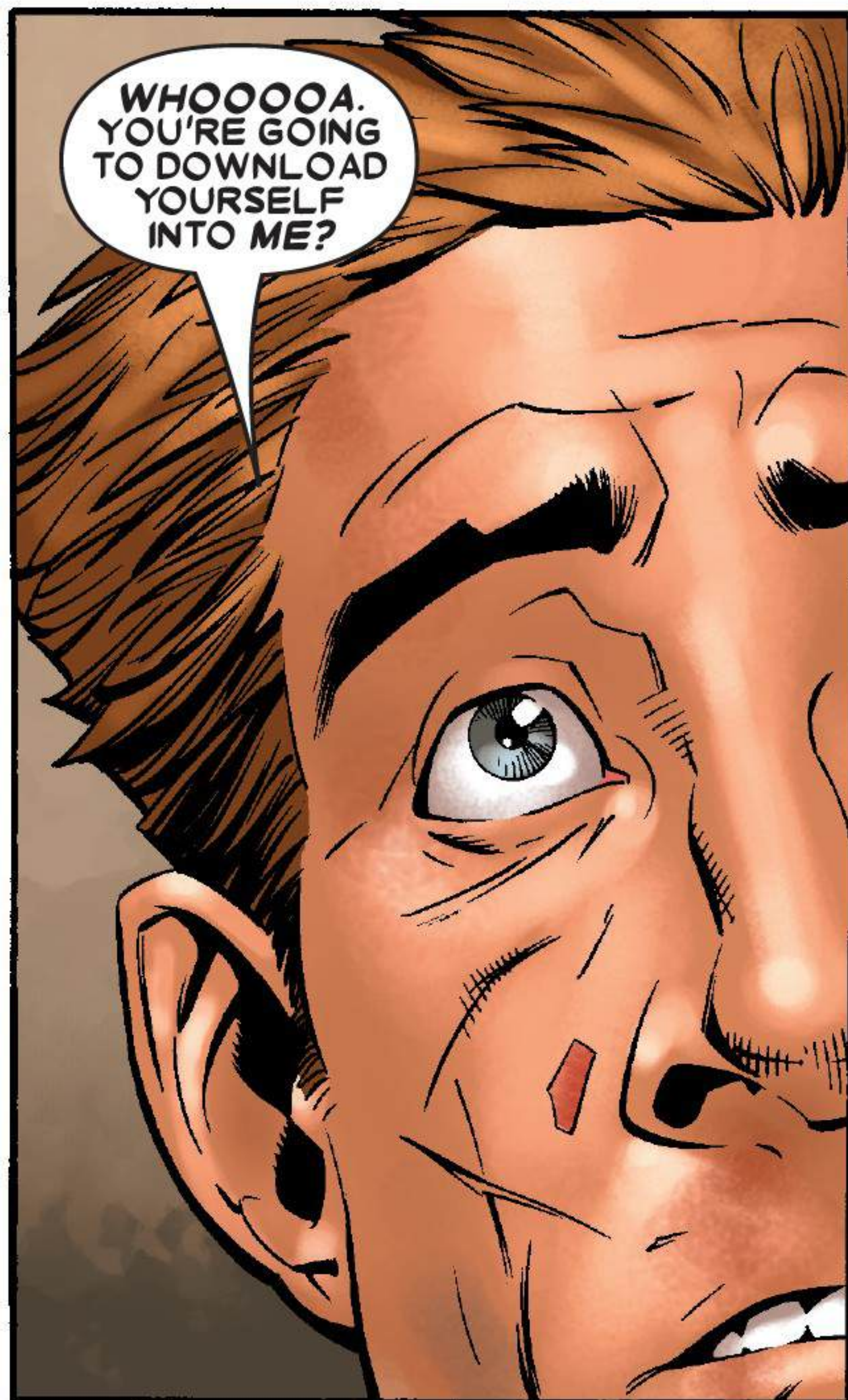
DISK?



CHIP. DATABLOCK. I DON'T KNOW.

ONLY A NOVA CAN CARRY THE NOVA FORCE, RICHARD. YOU ARE THE LAST NOVA.

YEAH, B--



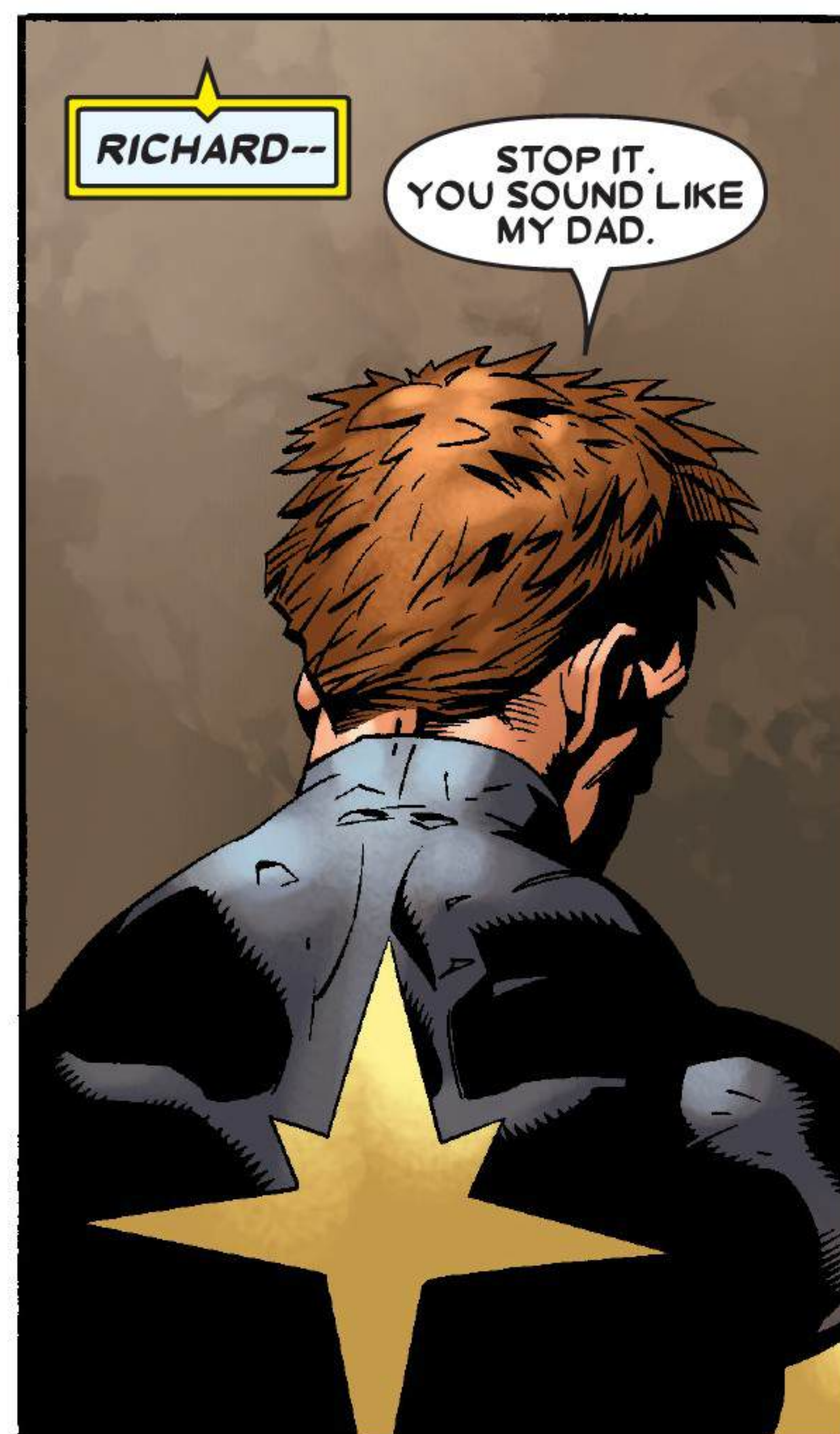
WHOOOOA. YOU'RE GOING TO DOWNLOAD YOURSELF INTO ME?



BUSY DAY ALREADY. I'M GOING TO SAY NO.

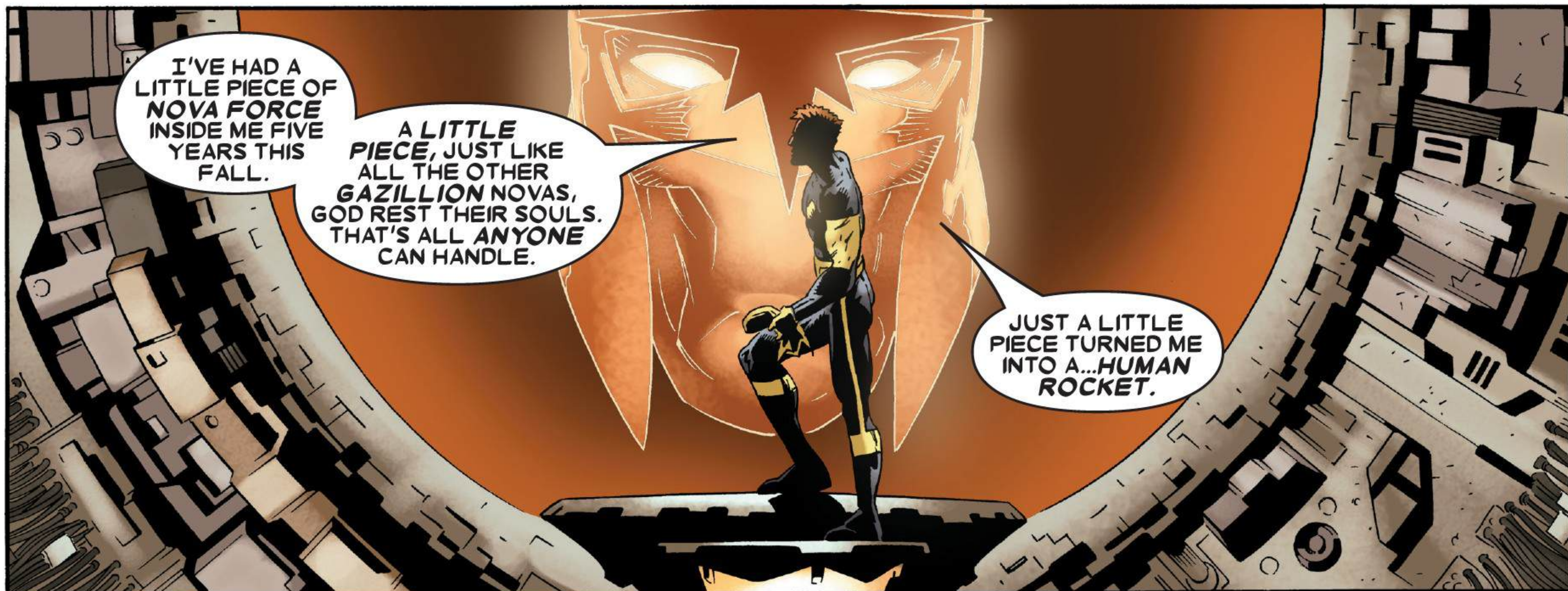
YOU CAN'T SAY NO.

AND YET I'M SAYING IT.



RICHARD--

STOP IT. YOU SOUND LIKE MY DAD.



I'VE HAD A LITTLE PIECE OF NOVA FORCE INSIDE ME FIVE YEARS THIS FALL.

A LITTLE PIECE, JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER GAZILLION NOVAS, GOD REST THEIR SOULS. THAT'S ALL ANYONE CAN HANDLE.

JUST A LITTLE PIECE TURNED ME INTO A...HUMAN ROCKET.

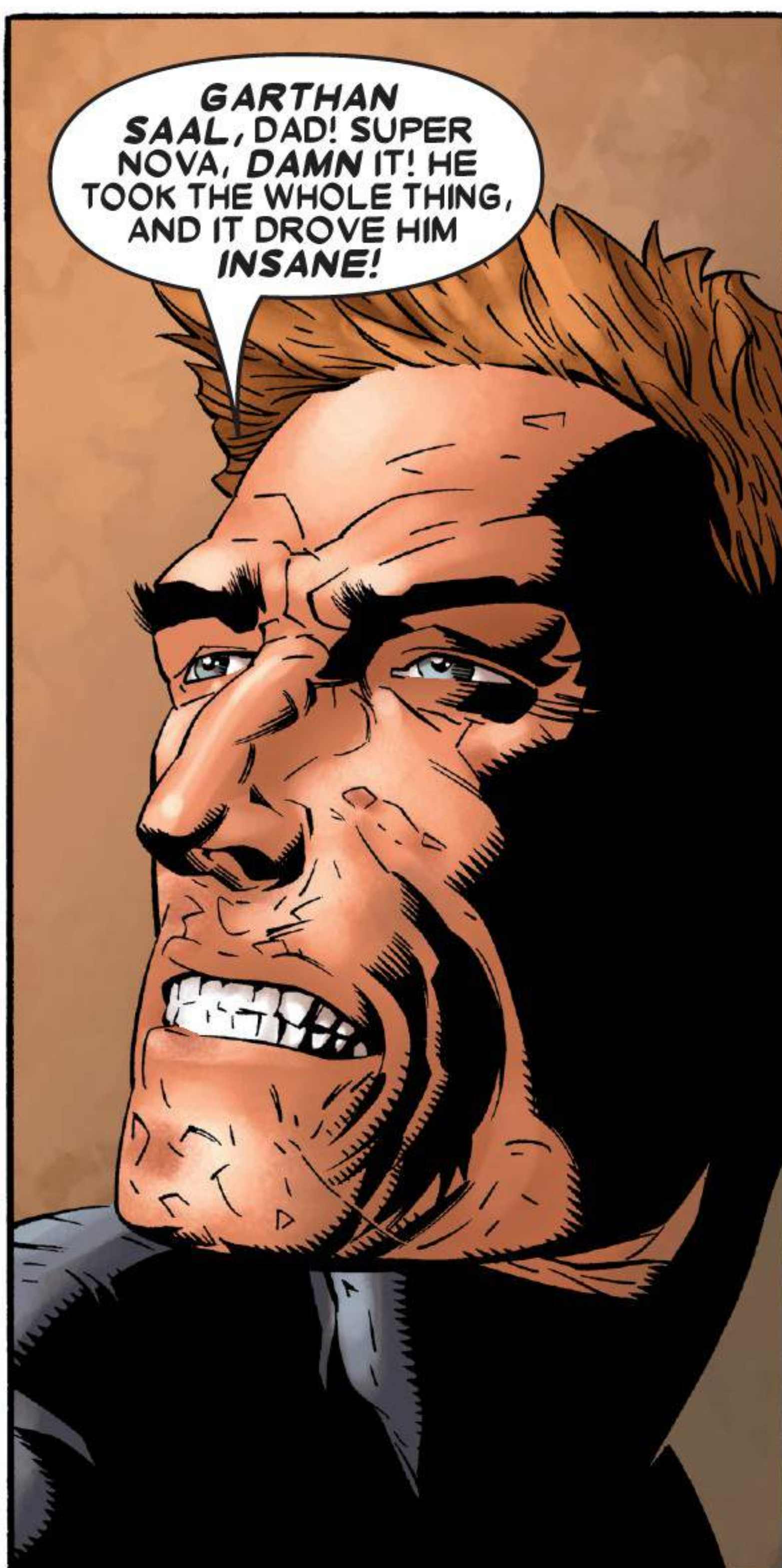


NO ONE CAN HANDLE THE WHOLE LOAD.

YOU MUST--

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMART! YOU KNOW THIS! I KNOW THIS!

I'VE SEEN IT!



GARTHAN SAAL, DAD! SUPER NOVA, DAMN IT! HE TOOK THE WHOLE THING, AND IT DROVE HIM INSANE!

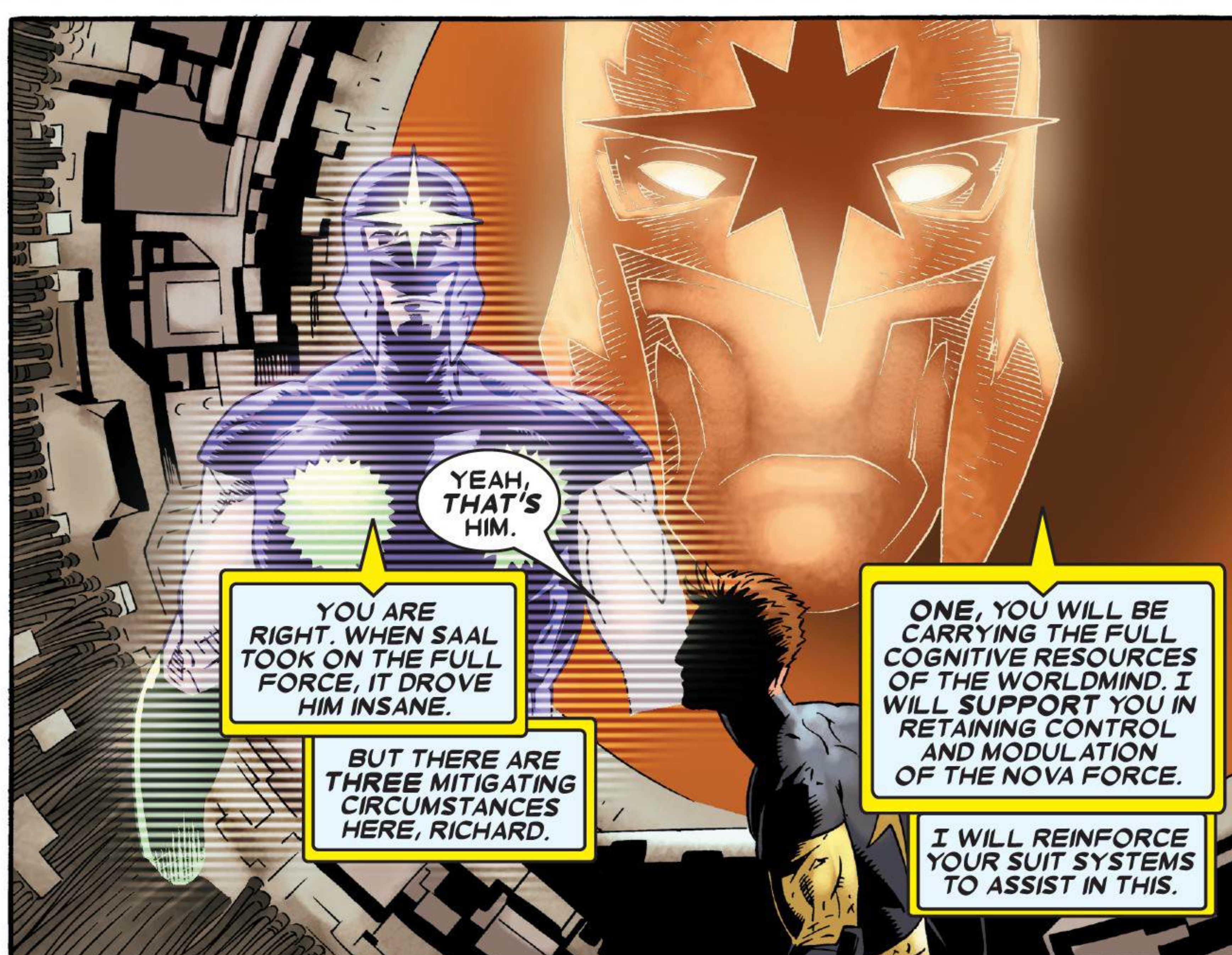


YOU CALLED ME "DAD." WHY?



SLIP OF THE TONGUE. YOU'RE ALMOST AS STUBBORN AS MY FATHER.

STOP CHANGING THE SUBJECT. GARTHAN SAAL. AM I RIGHT OR AM I RIGHT?



YEAH, THAT'S HIM.

YOU ARE RIGHT. WHEN SAAL TOOK ON THE FULL FORCE, IT DROVE HIM INSANE.

BUT THERE ARE THREE MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES HERE, RICHARD.

ONE, YOU WILL BE CARRYING THE FULL COGNITIVE RESOURCES OF THE WORLD MIND. I WILL SUPPORT YOU IN RETAINING CONTROL AND MODULATION OF THE NOVA FORCE.

I WILL REINFORCE YOUR SUIT SYSTEMS TO ASSIST IN THIS.

TWO, YOU WILL ONLY HAVE TO CARRY THE FORCE FOR A LIMITED TIME. PSYCHOLOGICAL DAMAGE WILL BE MINIMIZED.

MINIMIZED. WELL, THAT IS HOW I LIKE MY PSYCHOLOGICAL DAMAGE.

WHAT'S THE *THIRD* THING?

WE DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE.

THE ENEMY IS AT THE GATE. THEIR INVASIVE FORMS ARE CHEWING THROUGH THE OUTER BULKHEADS.

OKAY. DO IT.

DO IT NOW BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.

COMMENCING UPLOAD.

OWW! UHHN...OH, THAT'S NASTY!

NNNGGH!

THE POWER--! TOO MUCH!

RECOMPOSING SUIT STRUCTURE.

AHH! AHHHH!

AAKKKH!



OH... OH
MAN...



WORLD MIND?
YOU'VE GONE.

YOU...
IN HERE WITH
ME?

YOU HAVE
NO NEED TO
VERBALIZE.

HUH? OH. *THAT'S*
GONNA TAKE SOME
GETTING USED TO.



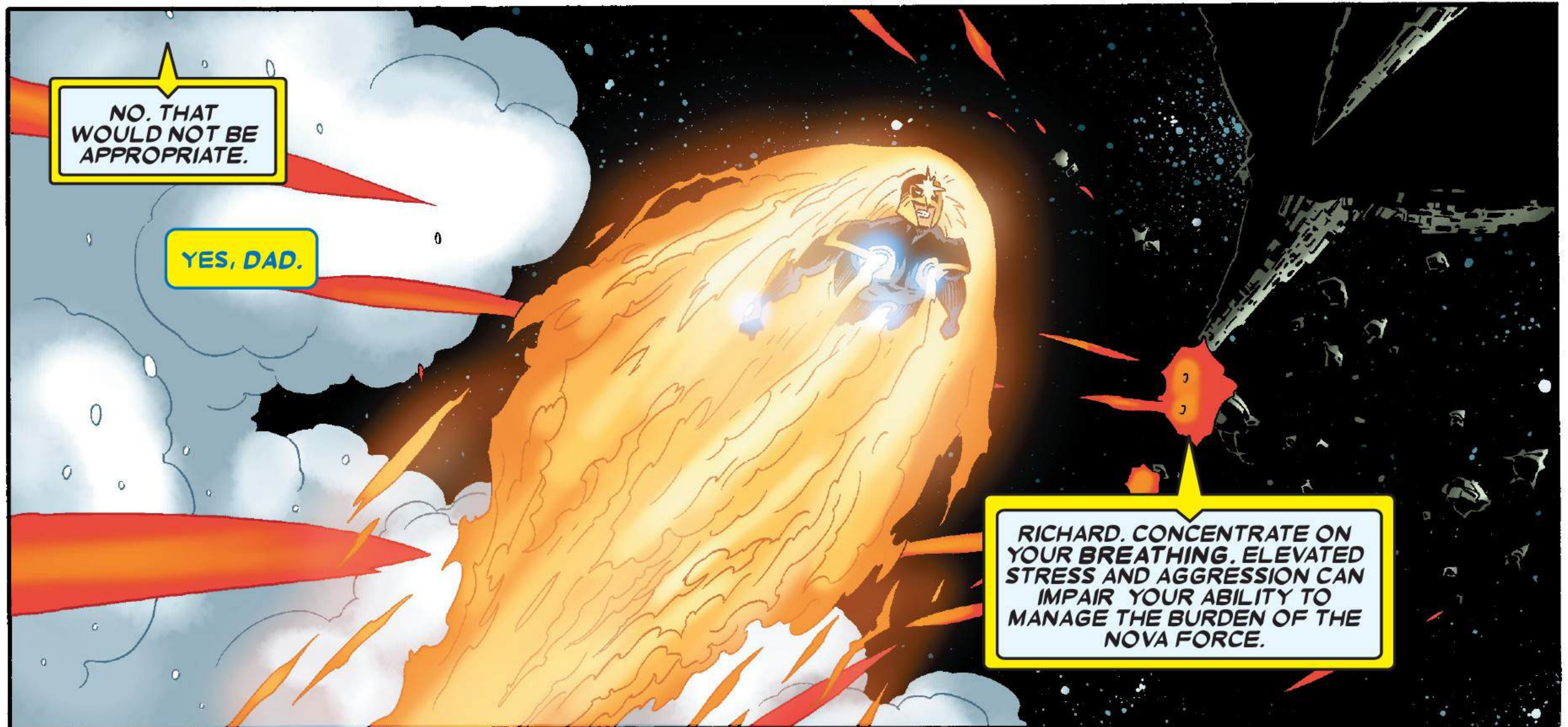
OKAY.
GET YOUR
COAT. WE'RE
LEAVING.



SUGGEST EXIT
TRAJECTORY 452--

LOOK AT
THEM. MILLIONS
OF THEM.

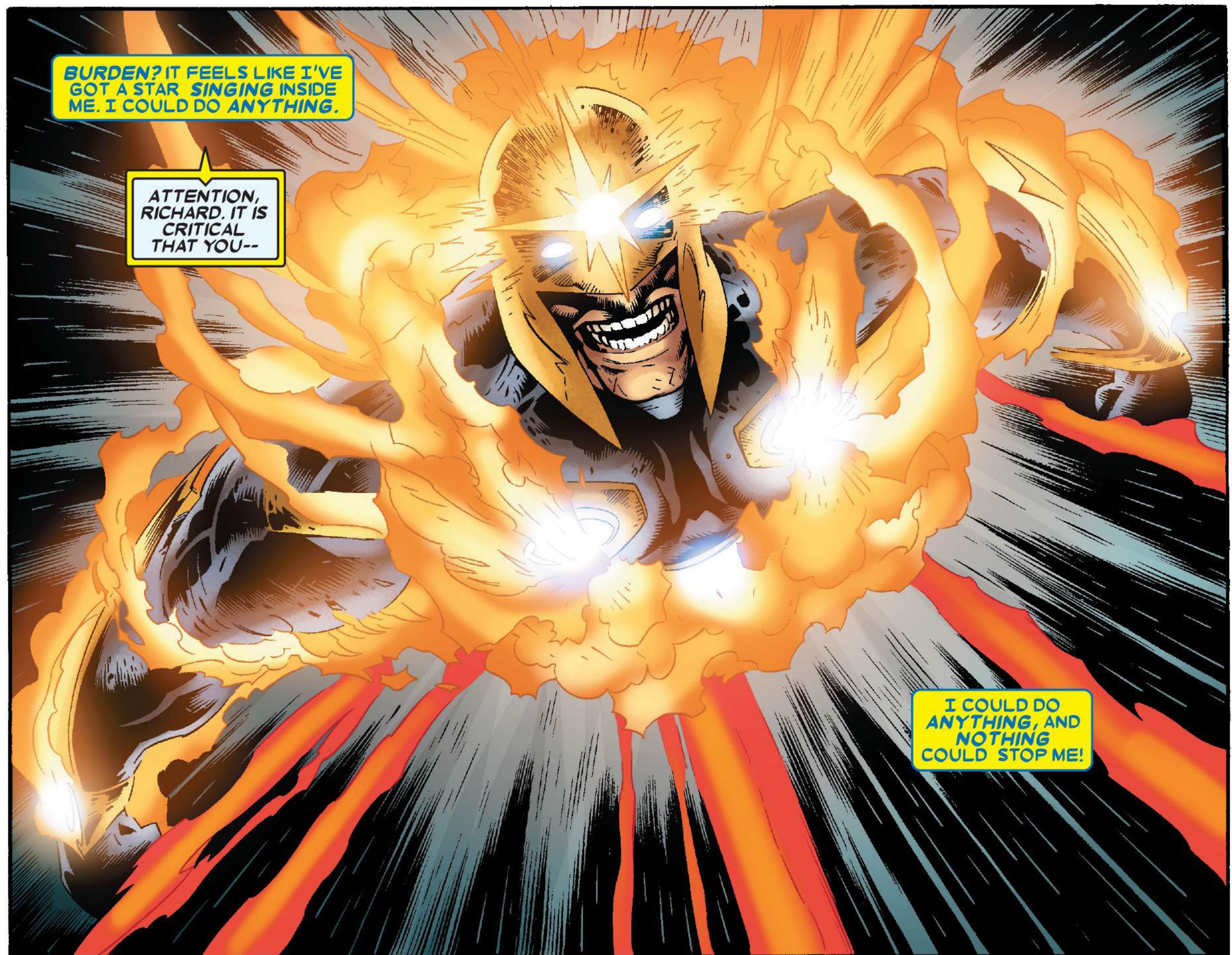
DON'T YOU JUST
WANT TO STOP AND
DISH SOME OUT?



NO. THAT
WOULD NOT BE
APPROPRIATE.

YES, DAD.

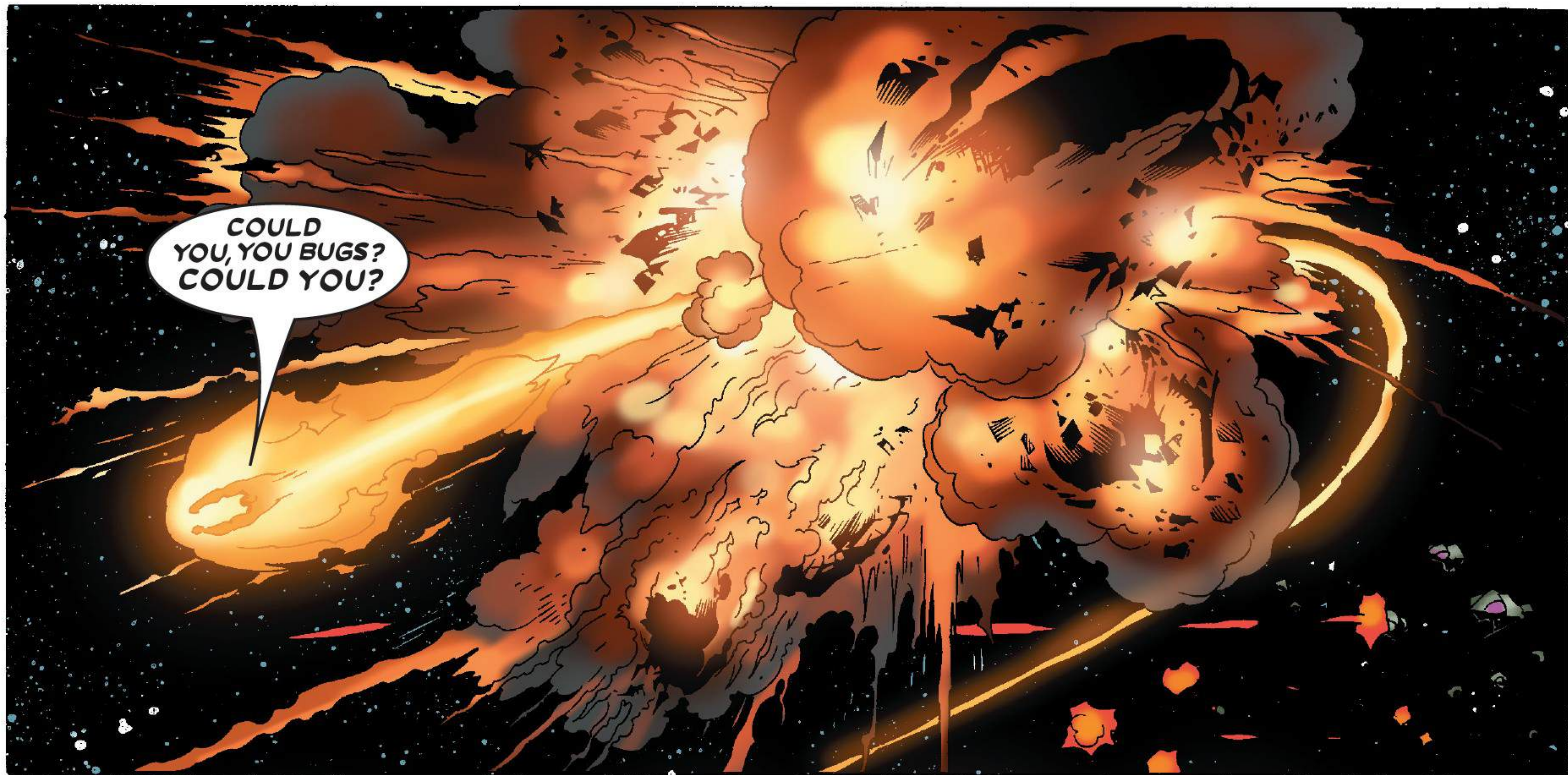
RICHARD. CONCENTRATE ON
YOUR BREATHING. ELEVATED
STRESS AND AGGRESSION CAN
IMPAIR YOUR ABILITY TO
MANAGE THE BURDEN OF THE
NOVA FORCE.



BURDEN? IT FEELS LIKE I'VE
GOT A STAR SINGING INSIDE
ME. I COULD DO ANYTHING.

ATTENTION,
RICHARD. IT IS
CRITICAL
THAT YOU--

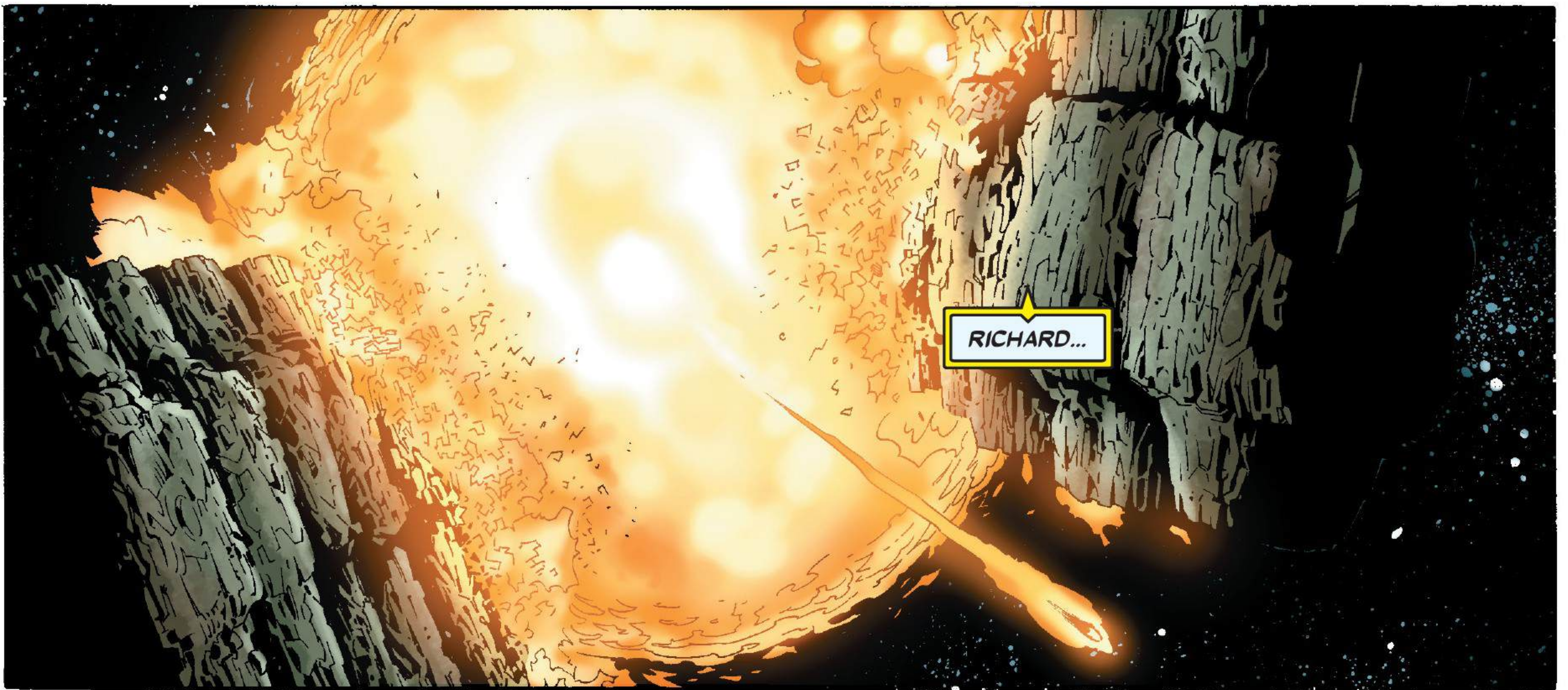
I COULD DO
ANYTHING, AND
NOTHING
COULD STOP ME!



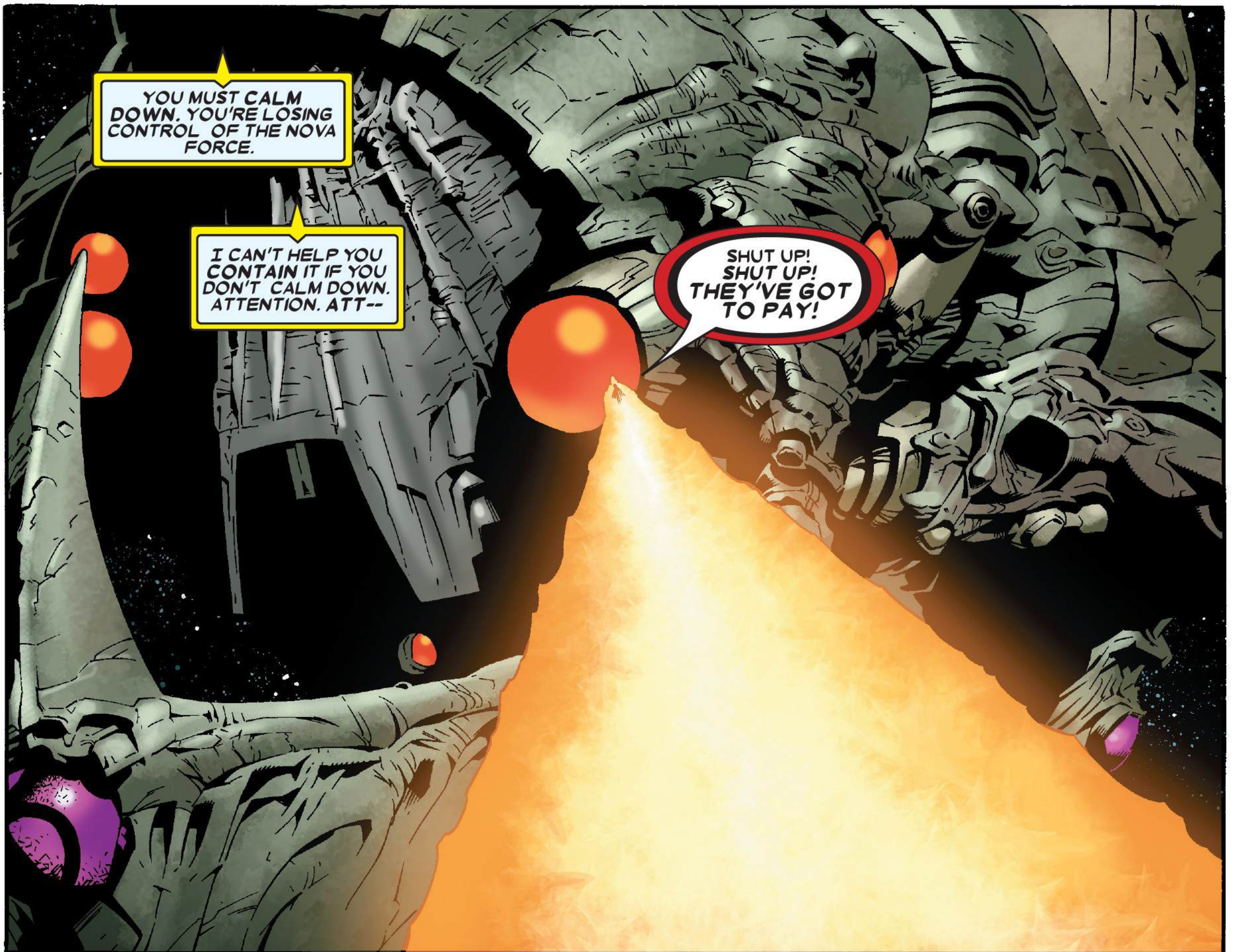


ATTENTION. NOVA,
LISTEN TO ME.
LISTEN! BREAK OFF!
BREAK OFF!

SHUT.
UP.



RICHARD...



YOU MUST CALM
DOWN. YOU'RE LOSING
CONTROL OF THE NOVA
FORCE.

I CAN'T HELP YOU
CONTAIN IT IF YOU
DON'T CALM DOWN.
ATTENTION. ATT--

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
THEY'VE GOT
TO PAY!



ANNIHILATION WAVE: ANNIHILUS' COMMAND SECTION.





ORIENTA SHARD RUIN,
EXITING XANDARIAN
SYSTEM LIMITS...

NHHH...

...OH, THAT
WAS BAD. EVEN BY
MY STANDARDS.



WORLD MIND?

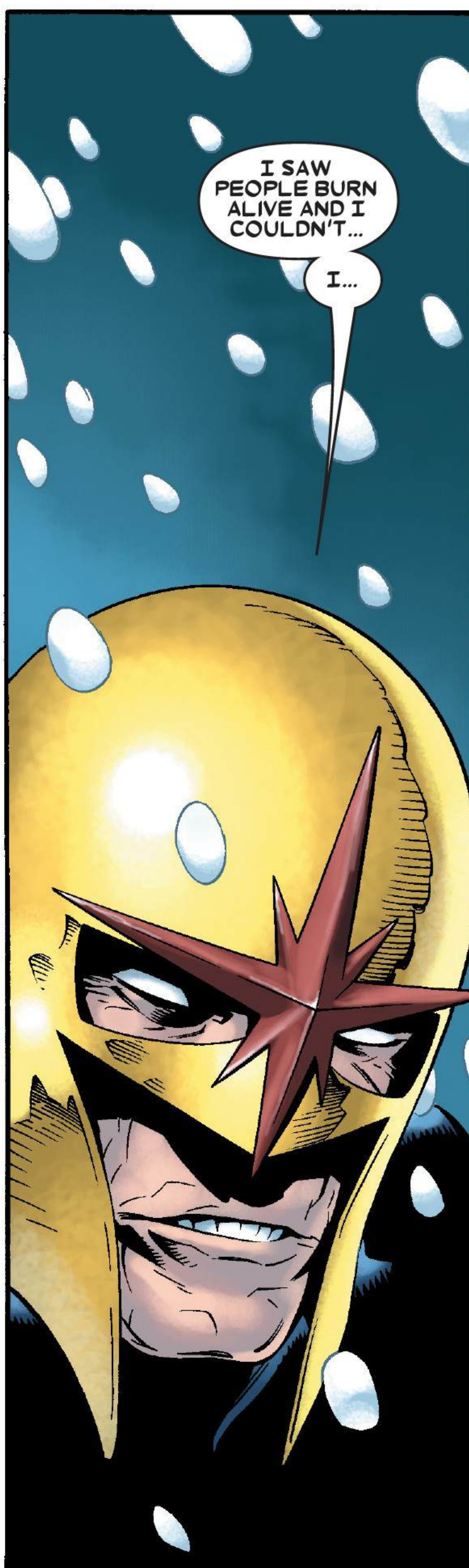
HNH. NOT
TALKING TO ME.
DON'T BLAME
YOU.

I
JUST...I
MEAN...

...THERE'S
NO EXCUSE,
BUT...



IT JUST
STARTED TO *SINK IN*.
WHAT THEY DID. WHAT
THEY DID TO *EVERY-*
BODY.



I SAW
PEOPLE BURN
ALIVE AND I
COULDN'T...

I...



WHY AM
I ALIVE?

WHY
DIDN'T I DIE
TOO?



SEE? I
TOLD YOU
SOMEONE ELSE
HAD MADE IT.

W-WHO..?

YOU A
NOVA, BOY?
SURE YOU ARE.
LISTEN TO
ME.

I'M YOUR
BEST SHOT AT
GETTING OUT OF
HERE INTACT.

AND
CONSIDERING
DRAX CAN'T FLY,
THAT DOESN'T SAY A
LOT FOR YOUR
CHANCES.



XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLDMIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

XANDARIAN WORLDMIND



SUBJECT: WOLRDMIND. Also recognized as The Living Computers of Xandar.

ROLE OF THE WORLDMIND/XANDAR and the NOVA CORPS: The Worldmind is the political and spiritual leader of the Xandarians and the Nova Corps. It is a collective artificial sentience that serves to govern and maintain all Xandarian culture. It also is the possessor and distributor of the Nova Force.

STATUS: Formerly located on the Xandarian Cluster in the Tranta System of the Andromeda Galaxy.

CURRENTLY: The Xandarian Cluster and the Nova Corps have been destroyed. The Worldmind and the Nova Force have been uploaded into the last remaining active Nova Corps member, operative 11249-44396, and native of planet Earth, Richard Rider. This situation must be resolved as soon as possible due to the unstable nature of the full Nova Force and its effects on an organic mind. (See file: Garthan Saal, Super Nova).

NOVA CORPS (WORLDMIND) MANDATES:

Nova Corps Priority One: Defend the Xandarian civilization. Addendum: Xandar has undergone a massive population cataclysm; exact number of survivors unknown.

Nova Corps Priority Two: Protect and safeguard the Xandarian Worldmind. Currently enacting protocol for priority two. Fleeing Xandarian Cluster and searching for place to recalibrate and reconstitute functions.

XANDAR LEADER/POLITICAL STRUCTURE:

The Worldmind served as a Multiple Mind Democracy using the knowledge of its deceased citizens to make decisions for Xandar and use of the Nova Corps. Survival of the Worldmind is crucial to all Nova Corps and Xandarian operations, as it is the primary source of knowledge, energy, and power on Xandar.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Nova Force: Contains and controls the Nova Force, the cosmic energy that provides the Nova Corps and its members with extraordinary abilities.

Designation of Nova Corps members with Nova Force:

The Worldmind is instrumental in imbuing those members of the Nova Corps it deems worthy with the Nova Force. The force provides Corps members with abilities necessary to patrol as Universal protectors.

Bio-Template of the Xandarian Culture:

The Worldmind possesses the entire culture (arts, sciences, history, technology and philosophy) of Xandar within its memory banks.

HISTORY:

The Worldmind is the primary source of knowledge, energy, and power for the planet of Xandar and the Nova Corps. The Xandarians have preserved the minds of their deceased brothers and sisters, linking them together in the Worldmind, creating a governing system unlike any across the Universe.

The Worldmind has recovered from great trauma in the past, but it is currently engaged in its greatest challenge to date. The Annihilation Wave destroyed most of Xandar and its Nova Corps. In order to preserve itself, the Worldmind has downloaded into the mind of Richard Rider. The effect of carrying the Worldmind on Rider is unknown.

The Worldmind is desperate to calculate a way to use the Nova Force in order to stop the Annihilation Wave before it can do any more harm. It is possible that the Nova Force, regardless of how much time the Worldmind is given to calculate a strategy, may not be enough to stop this threat from consuming the entire Universe.



XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

NOVA

SUBJECT: NOVA (Richard Rider of Earth)

NOVA CORPS LEVEL: Nova Centurion

LOCATION AND STATUS: Sol System of the Milky Way Galaxy

RECRUITER: Rhomann Dey (deceased)



ACTIONS OF NOTE: Destruction of Zorr, valor during the Skrull War, served briefly as Nova Prime, saved Earth from the Deathstorm.

PERSONALITY TRAITS: Richard Rider is one of the youngest and most heroic members of the Nova Corps. While most members would describe him as brash and, at times, reckless, he has demonstrated profound skill and determination.

WORLDMIND ASSESSMENT:

- His love for Earth is the origin of his failings as a Nova Corps member
- **Addendum:** Rider is currently the lone remaining Nova Corps member following the Annihilation Wave attack on Xandar. He is currently protector of the Worldmind, the Nova Force itself, and the legacy of the Nova Corps.

ABILITIES:

NOVA FORCE: Imbued with the Nova Force, Rider can fly, is super-strong, and is connected to the Worldmind itself. He can tap into the Nova Force directly, allowing him to open Star Gates, project energy blasts, and release Gravimetric pulses.

Addendum: Rider is currently the protector of the Worldmind; the Nova Force is housed within his body. This increases his abilities to supreme levels.

Warning: The full energies of the Nova Force cannot be contained in a humanoid vessel for long periods of time without driving the possessor mad (see Super Nova, Garthan Saal). A new vessel for the Worldmind and the Nova Force must be found immediately before Rider's mental capabilities are severely damaged.

NOVA CORPS UNIFORM: The uniform protects Rider from the vacuum of space and intense heat, and provides him with up to six hours of breathable air. **Addendum:** Rider's uniform has been upgraded by the Worldmind to absorb some of the Nova Force energy in an effort to keep him mentally stable.

BACKGROUND: Richard Rider, a young Earthling, was chosen at random by Rhomann Dey, the last surviving Nova Corps member, to receive his Nova Force. Dey was killed in battle with the intergalactic pirate Zorr whom Rider and Dey defeated.

Rider was called into space and back to Xandar—home of the defunct Nova Corps. Rider was instrumental in deflecting an alien attack on Xandar and reestablishing the Nova Corps. Rider served the Corps well until his leave of absence at which time he joined the New Warriors of Earth. The Worldmind deems many of Rider's activities to be childish in nature.

All Nova Corpsmen were called to Xandar after the mysterious destruction of the Kyn at the Crunch. It appears he was the only survivor of the Annihilation Wave surprise attack. Rider is the protector of the Nova Corps legacy and the Worldmind itself.

ANNIHILATION: NOVA #2







AND ONE FOR ALL

THE RUINS OF HANOAR.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 11.

LOOK AROUND
YOU! YOU'RE NOT
MORE DANGEROUS
THAN WHAT DID
THIS!



POINT. BUT STILL--

IF NOT FOR ME, THEN THE GIRL. YOU'RE EARTH NATIVE, RIGHT?



HOW CAN YOU TELL?

I CAN SMELL IT. SHE'S FROM EARTH TOO.

YOU'RE FROM EARTH?

I'M FROM COOT'S BLUFF, ALASKA.



DON'T KNOW IT.

LUCKY YOU.



DEAD END PLACE?

IT'S LIKE HERE, BUT WITH SLIGHTLY MORE SNOW AND SLIGHTLY LESS ALIEN INVADERS.



SO, THAT COSTUME--

UNIFORM.

WHATEVER. KINDA CORNY.

THANKS FOR THAT.

JUST SAYING. ON THE PLUS SIDE, IT'S REAL TIGHT.

WELL, I SUPPOSE--

SWEET GLUTES.



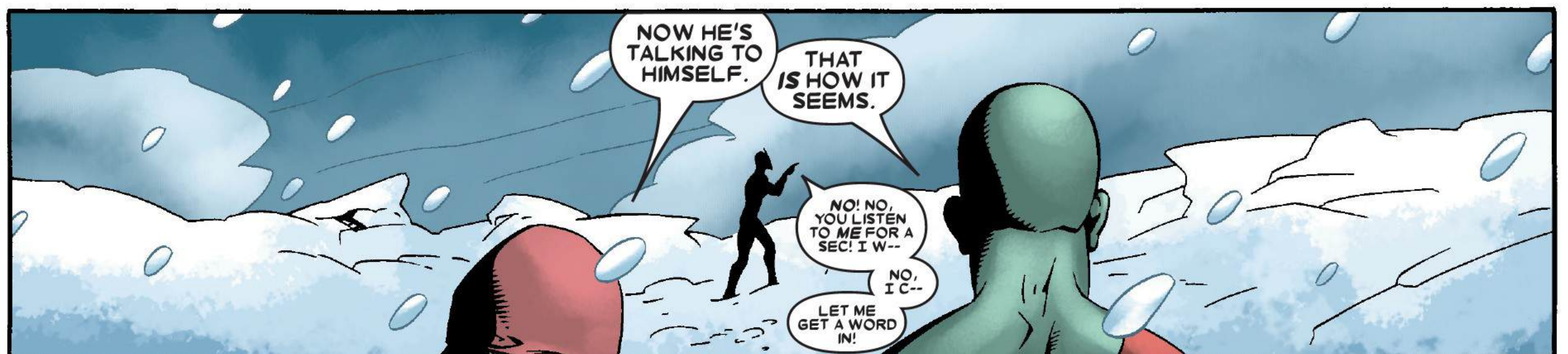
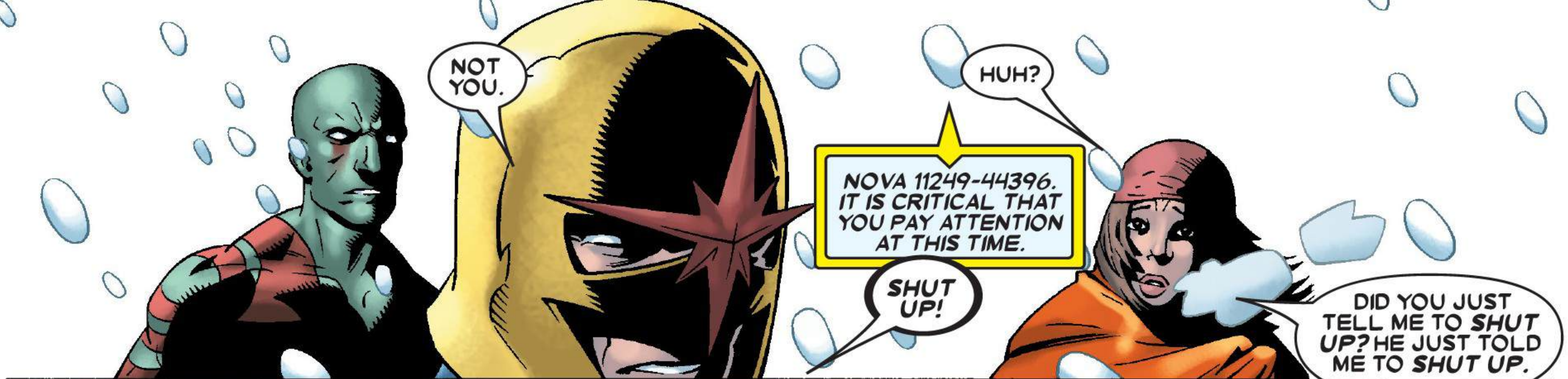
EXCUSE ME?

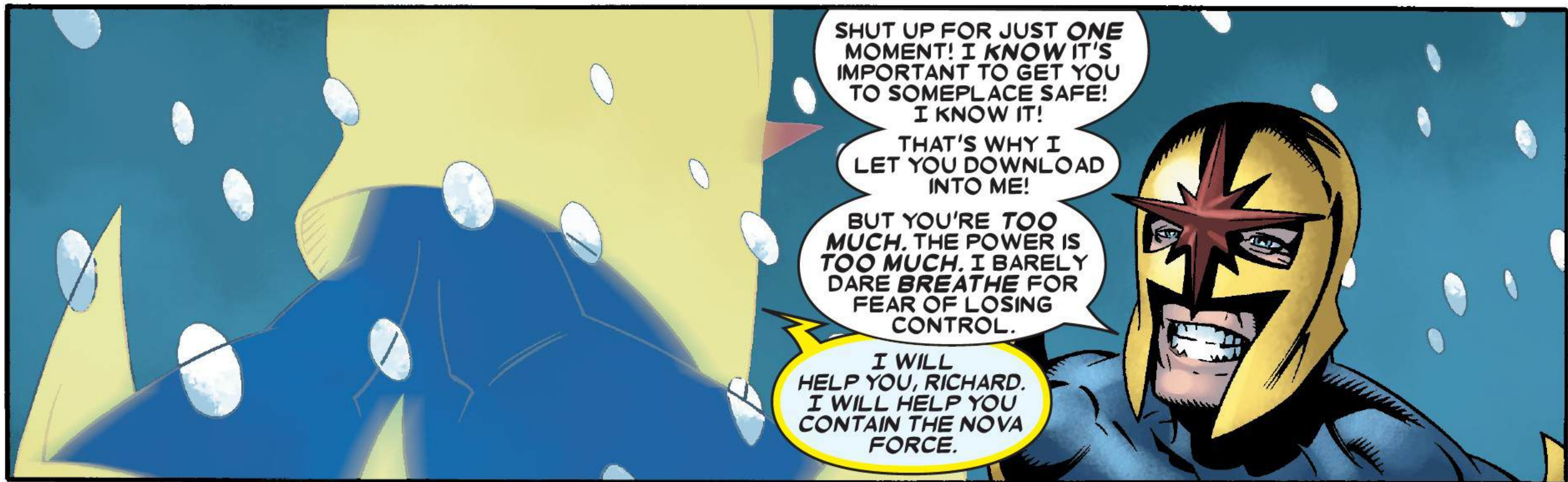
ATTENTION.

ATTENTION, RICHARD.

NOT NOW, WORLDWIND.

NOT NOW, WHAT?





SHUT UP FOR JUST ONE MOMENT! I KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT TO GET YOU TO SOMEPLACE SAFE! I KNOW IT!

THAT'S WHY I LET YOU DOWNLOAD INTO ME!

BUT YOU'RE TOO MUCH. THE POWER IS TOO MUCH. I BARELY DARE BREATHE FOR FEAR OF LOSING CONTROL.

I WILL HELP YOU, RICHARD. I WILL HELP YOU CONTAIN THE NOVA FORCE.

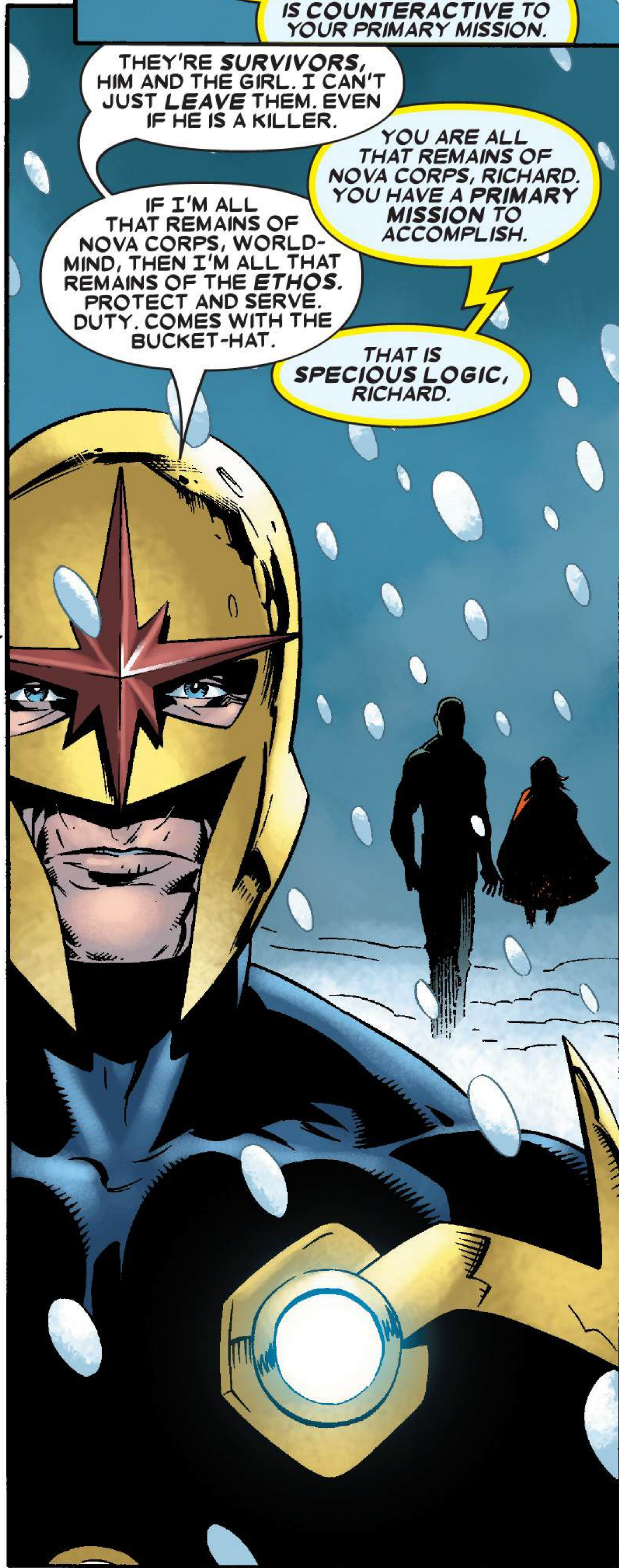


PROMISES, PROMISES. WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I FLIPPED OUT JUST NOW?

RICHARD, I HAVE ACCESSED ARCHIVE RECORDS. THE INDIVIDUAL "DRAX" FLAGS AS THE KNOWN MASS MURDERER "DRAX THE DESTROYER."

SO WHAT? YOU WANT I SHOULD ARREST HIM?

LEAVE HIM. CONSORTING WITH HIM IS COUNTERACTIVE TO YOUR PRIMARY MISSION.



THEY'RE SURVIVORS, HIM AND THE GIRL. I CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM. EVEN IF HE IS A KILLER.

YOU ARE ALL THAT REMAINS OF NOVA CORPS, RICHARD. YOU HAVE A PRIMARY MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH.

IF I'M ALL THAT REMAINS OF NOVA CORPS, WORLD-MIND, THEN I'M ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ETHOS. PROTECT AND SERVE. DUTY. COMES WITH THE BUCKET-HAT.

THAT IS SPECIOUS LOGIC, RICHARD.



YEAH, WELL...SHOVE IT.

DRAX?

YEAH?

ANY RELATION TO DRAX THE DESTROYER?



NO. THAT'S SOME OTHER GUY.

TALLER DUDE. MUCH TALLER.



SO, NO HISTORY OF... DESTROYING IN YOUR PAST?



IF THERE WAS?



JUST ASKING. COME ON. FOLLOW ME.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, RICHARD?

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

THEN WHY ASK?

YOU ARE CONSORTING WITH A KNOWN MASS MURDERER. YOU ARE DOING PRECISELY THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I ASKED YOU TO DO.

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME LOCATE A VIABLE HANGAR OR WHAT?

YOU ARE CONSORTING WITH A KNOWN MASS MURDERER AND DOING PRECISELY THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I ASKED YOU TO DO BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT TO DO WHAT I ASKED YOU TO DO.

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP OR ARE YOU JUST GOING TO KEEP TALKING AT ME?



DO YOU, RICHARD?

SOONER YOU FIND ME A VIABLE HANGAR, SOONER I CAN SEE THESE NICE PEOPLE TO SAFETY AND GET BACK TO YOUR PRIMARY MISSION.

YOU ARE DOING THIS TO AVOID USING YOUR POWERS, AREN'T YOU?

YOU ARE SCARED.



YEAH, I'M SCARED. ALL RIGHT? I ADMITTED IT. HAPPY NOW? I'M SCARED OF FREAKING OUT LIKE LAST TIME.

SO... YOU GOING TO HELP?

FIND A DESCENDER SHAFT AND HEAD FOR SUB-LEVEL 8613.



THERE, SEE? I KNEW WE COULD BE FRIENDS.

HE'S TALKING TO HIMSELF AGAIN.

YEAH. HE KEEPS THAT UP, I MIGHT HAVE TO KILL HIM.

FOR HIS OWN GOOD?

OF COURSE.

**HANDAR ORIENTA SHARD SUB LEVELS,
NINETY MINUTES LATER...**

SO DRAX. YOU NEVER
TOLD ME HOW YOU
AND THE KID THERE
SURVIVED.

WE GOT LUCKY.
WE WERE ON A
TRANSPORT. IT
CRASHED.

THAT
DOESN'T
SOUND SO
LUCKY.

IT SOUNDS
LIKE IT SOUNDS.
WHERE'S THIS
SHIP?

SHOULD
BE RIGHT
AROUND...

SHKK-

SHKK-

CHKK-
KKKCT

...HERE.

THEY'RE
EATING THE
SHIPS.

THAT'S
WHAT THEY
DO.

WHAT ARE
THEY? DO YOU
KNOW?

ALIEN
INVADERS.

THANKS,
I GOT THAT
MUCH.

RUTHLESS.

YOU DON'T
HAVE A NAME
AT ALL?





UH-UH.
NOT THIS
WAY.

CRAP!

MOVE!



RICHARD.
ACCESS POWER
RESERVE.

NOVA 11249-44396. IT IS
CRITICAL THAT YOU ACCESS
POWER RESERVE AND UTILIZE
LETHAL FORCE.

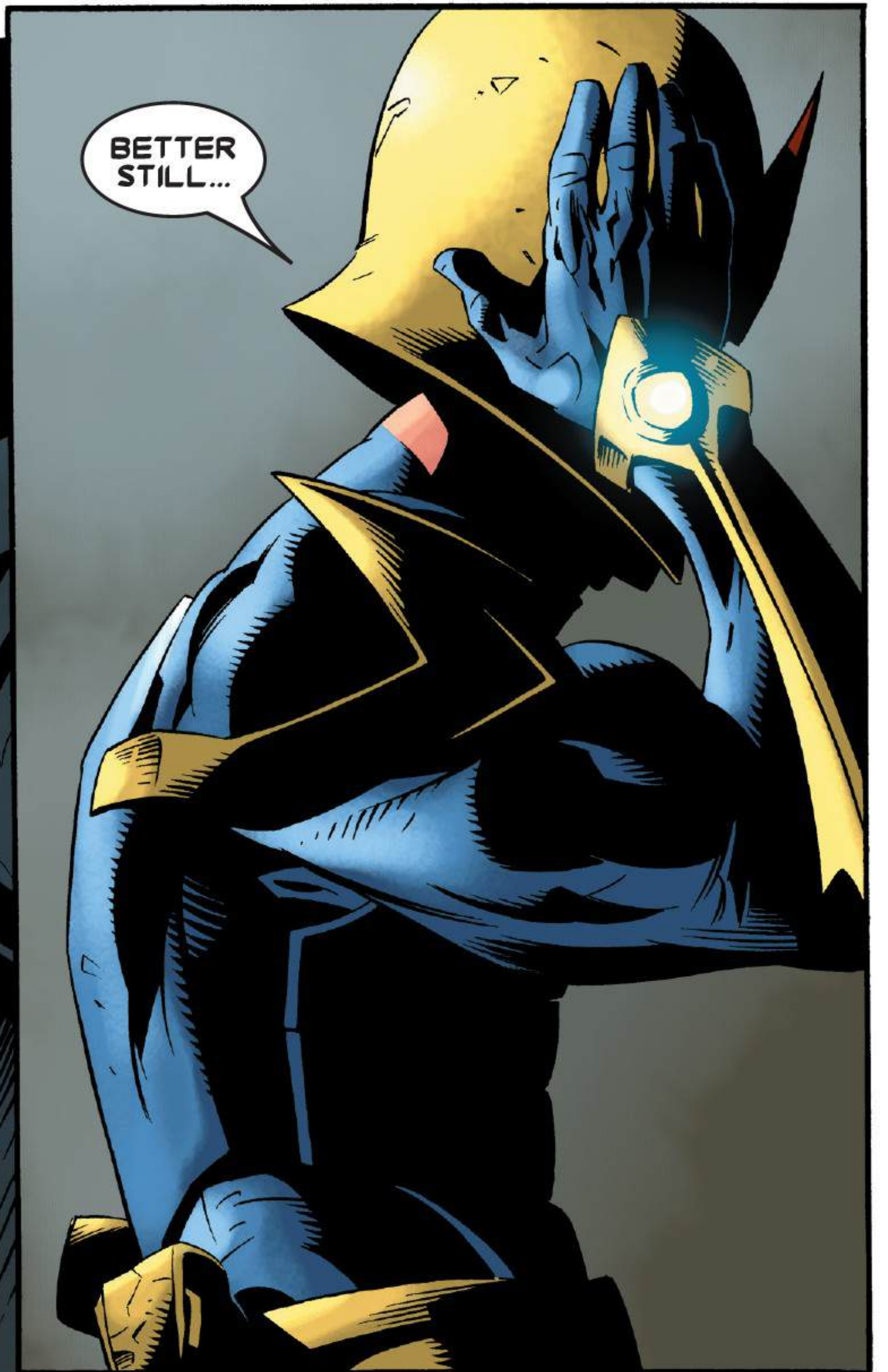
NO. I
CAN DO THIS
WITHOUT--



BWAAAM

YAAAAH!







NO, I'M REALLY NOT THAT DRAX.

NO, I NEVER LIE.

WITH WHOM AM I SPEAKING?

HEY.

CAMMI. LOOK, I'M SORRY ABOUT--

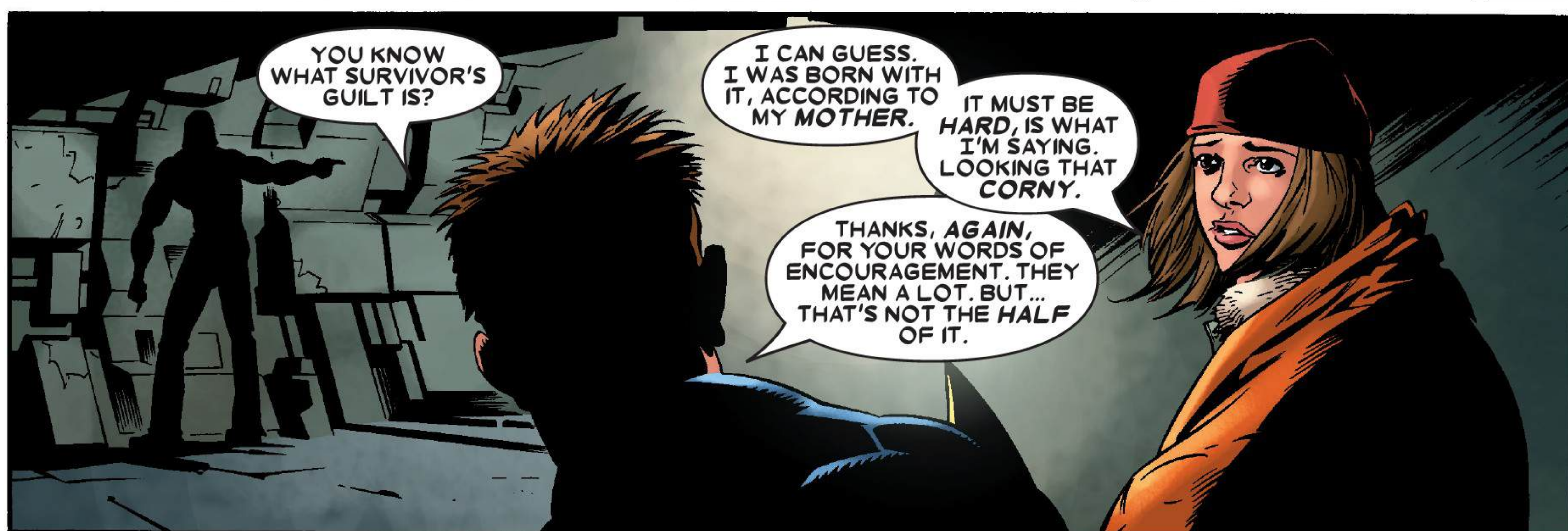


SKIP THAT PART. KNOW WHAT?

SWEET GLUTES?

THERE'S THAT.

YOU'RE MESSED UP, RIGHT? IT'S OKAY. I'M SERIOUSLY DAMAGED MYSELF. THAT'S WHY I SEE IT IN YOU.

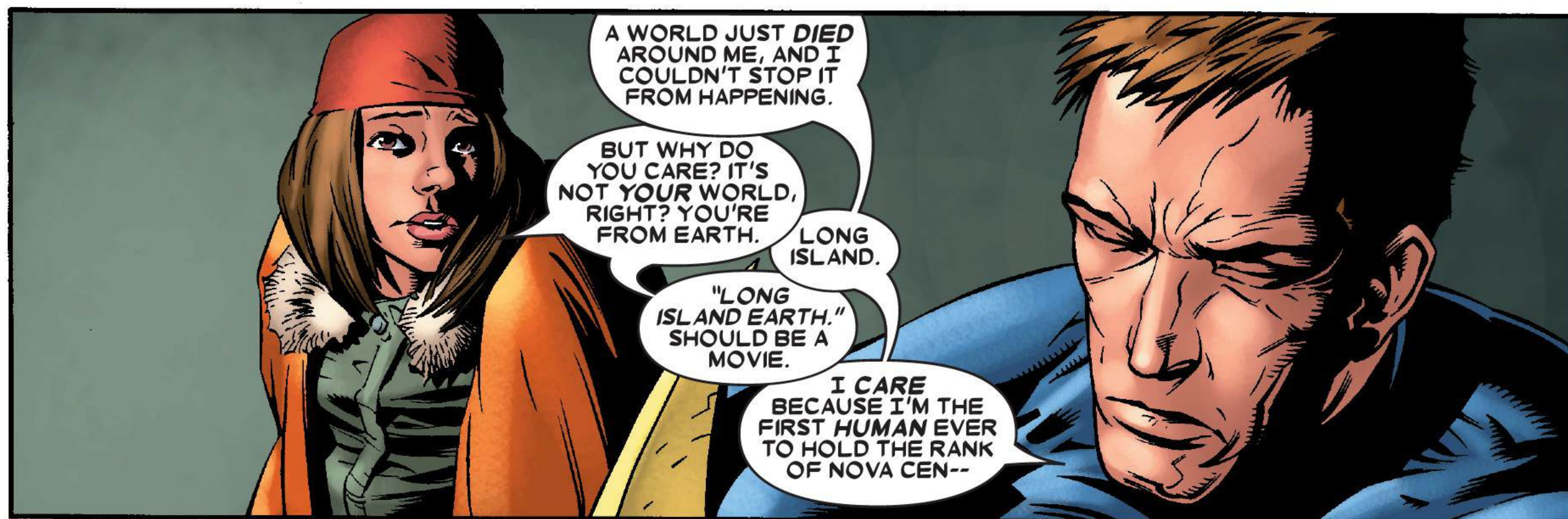


YOU KNOW WHAT SURVIVOR'S GUILT IS?

I CAN GUESS. I WAS BORN WITH IT, ACCORDING TO MY MOTHER.

IT MUST BE HARD, IS WHAT I'M SAYING. LOOKING THAT CORNY.

THANKS, AGAIN, FOR YOUR WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT. THEY MEAN A LOT. BUT... THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT.



A WORLD JUST DIED AROUND ME, AND I COULDN'T STOP IT FROM HAPPENING.

BUT WHY DO YOU CARE? IT'S NOT YOUR WORLD, RIGHT? YOU'RE FROM EARTH.

LONG ISLAND.

"LONG ISLAND EARTH." SHOULD BE A MOVIE.

I CARE BECAUSE I'M THE FIRST HUMAN EVER TO HOLD THE RANK OF NOVA CEN--



I DON'T ACTUALLY WANT TO KNOW. I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE NICE, THEN I GOT BORED OF TRYING.

MUCH MORE INTERESTING IS HOW A GUY FROM LONG ISLAND ENDS UP WITH, LIKE, SUPER POWERS.

YOU DO HAVE SUPER POWERS, DON'T YOU?

I DO.

SO, WERE YOU BORN WITH THEM?

I MAILED A COUPON.



YOU'RE NOT THAT FUNNY. DO PEOPLE TELL YOU YOU'RE FUNNY? BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT THAT FUNNY AND THEY SHOULDN'T.

I WONDER IF SPIDER-MAN EVER HAS CONVERSATIONS LIKE THIS.

MY POWERS WERE GIVEN TO ME.

BY?

IT'S COMPLICATED.

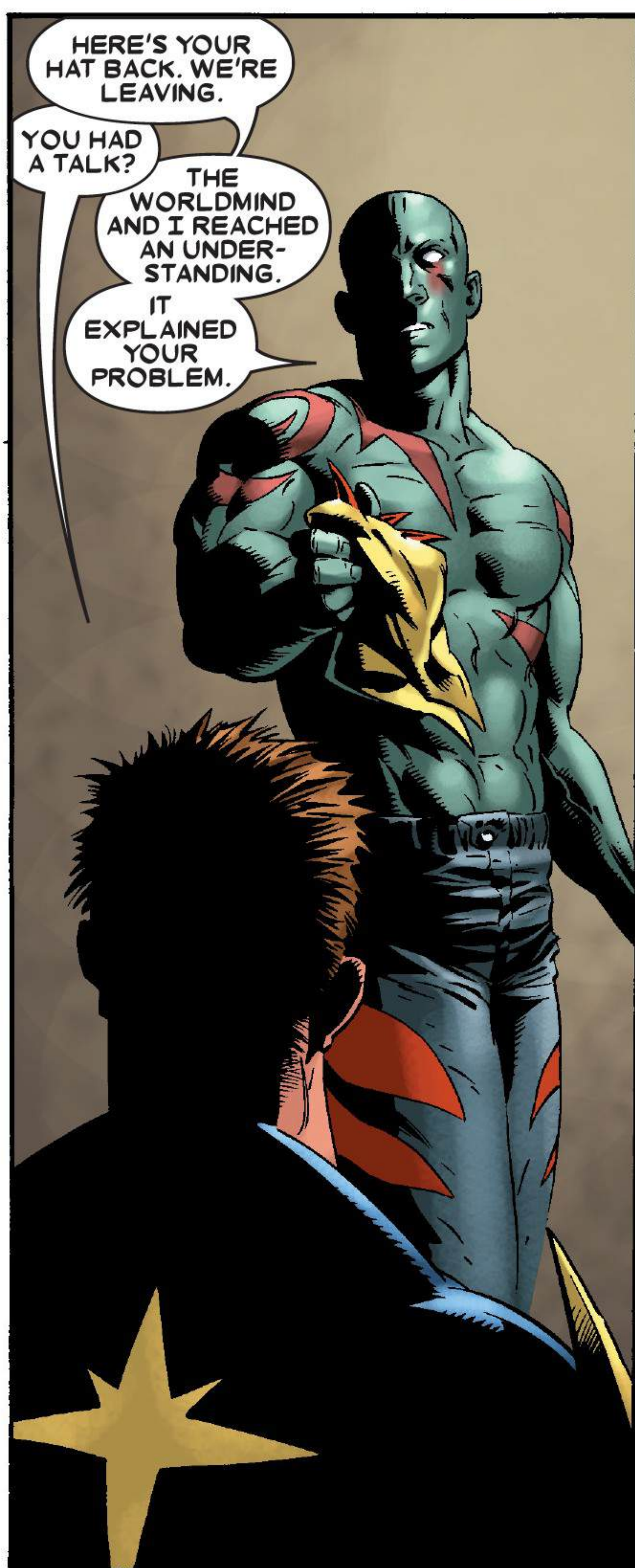


BUT HOW EXACTLY CAN I GET SOME?

SUPER POWERS?

I FEEL I'M READY.

WOW, I ACTUALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY AT THIS POINT.



HERE'S YOUR HAT BACK. WE'RE LEAVING.

YOU HAD A TALK?

THE WORLDMIND AND I REACHED AN UNDERSTANDING.

IT EXPLAINED YOUR PROBLEM.



MY...?

THE BURDEN OF THE NOVA FORCE. THE DANGER OF LOSING CONTROL.

I CAN HELP YOU. FOCUS. SELF-CONTROL. THESE ARE SKILLS I CAN TEACH YOU.

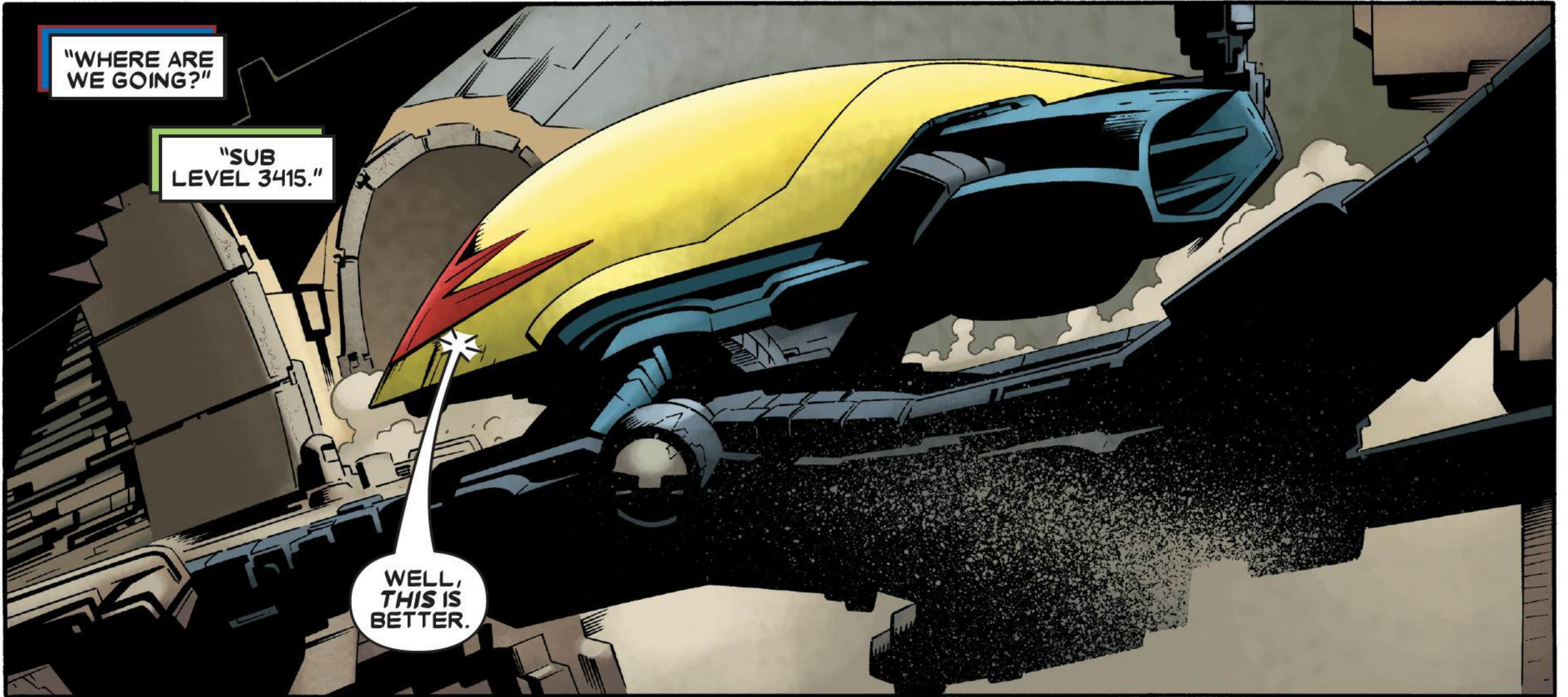


YOU CAN?

I HAVE DESTROYED A LOT. THAT TAKES FOCUS AND SELF-CONTROL. SO, YES.

BUT YOU'RE NOT, PER SE, A "DESTROYER"?

PERISH THE THOUGHT.



"WHERE ARE WE GOING?"

"SUB LEVEL 3415."

WELL, THIS IS BETTER.



FUNCTIONS CHECK OUT. I'VE GOT THE DRIVE CYCLING UP.

WE'RE GOOD TO GO. EXCEPT--

EXCEPT?

LOOK AT THE SCANNERS, DRAX. ORBITAL SPACE IS LOUSY WITH HOSTILE WARSHIPS.

THEY'RE PACKED IN FIFTY DEEP. IT'S LIKE A FEEDING-FRENZY UP THERE.



WE LAUNCH, THEY'LL PICK US OFF LONG BEFORE WE REACH THE EDGE OF THE GRAVITY WELL TO OPEN A STARGATE.

SO WE OPEN A STARGATE AS WE LAUNCH.

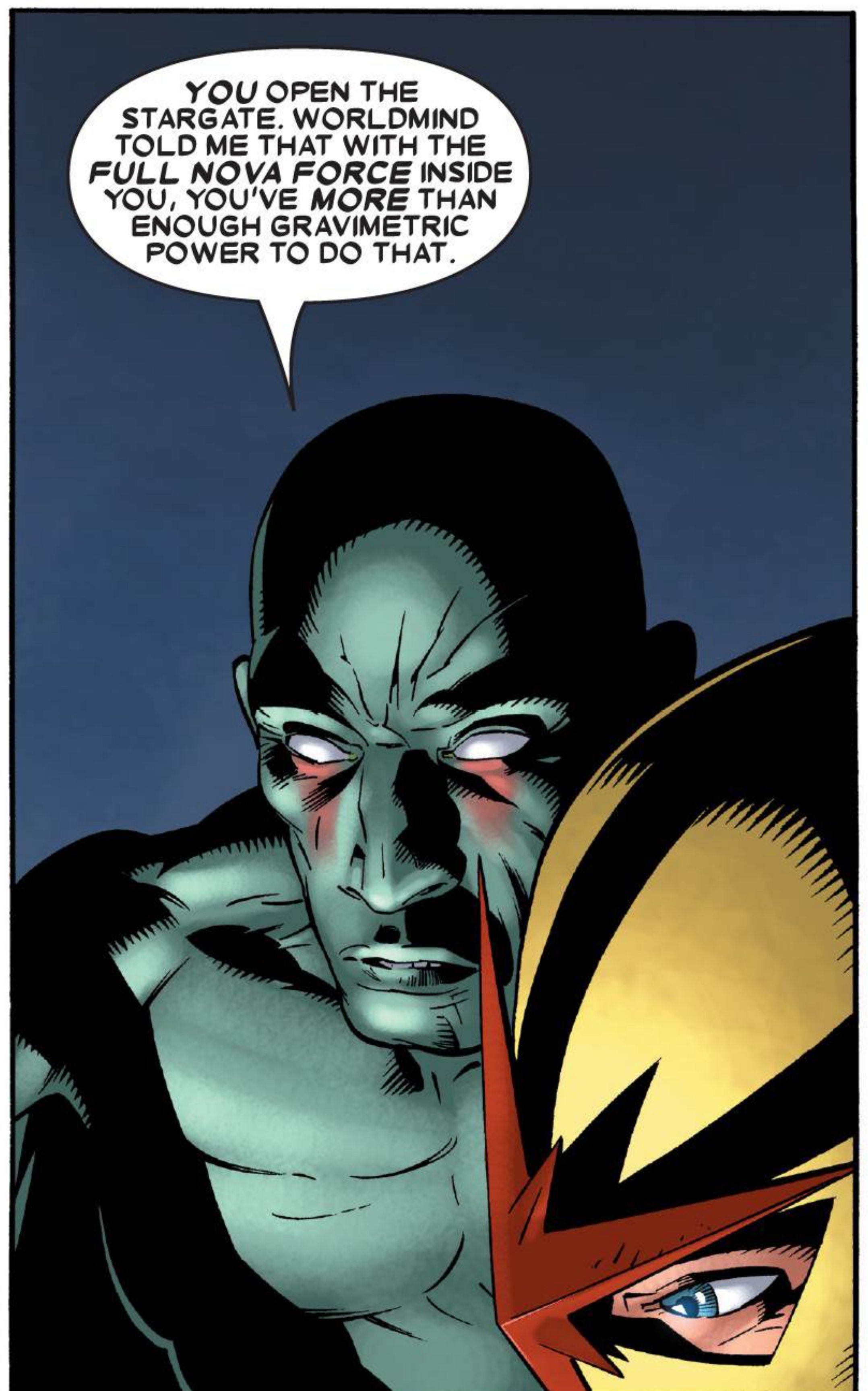


THAT'S *INSANE*. OPEN A STARGATE INSIDE A WORLD'S ATMOSPHERE AND YOU TRIGGER A DESTRUCTIVE VORTEX THAT WOULD *CRIPPLE* THE WORLD AND--



OH, RIGHT. THAT DOESN'T MATTER ANY MORE, DOES IT?

STILL, THE SHIP'S SAFETY PROTOCOLS WOULD LOCK OUT THE GATE GENERATORS UNTIL WE--



YOU OPEN THE STARGATE. WORLDMIND TOLD ME THAT WITH THE *FULL NOVA FORCE* INSIDE YOU, YOU'VE *MORE* THAN ENOUGH GRAVIMETRIC POWER TO DO THAT.





OPEN THE STARGATE. NOW. RIGHT NOW.

WE'RE DEAD IF YOU DON'T OPEN A STARGATE RIGHT NOW.

I--



OKAY.

OH, GOD. IT HURTS.

ATTENTION, RICHARD. YOU MUST REMAIN CALM. IT IS CRITICAL THAT--

DON'T YOU START, DRAX! I'M LOSING IT! DRAX!



LISTEN TO ME. YOU WILL NOT LOSE CONTROL.

BECAUSE IF YOU DO, I'LL KILL YOU.

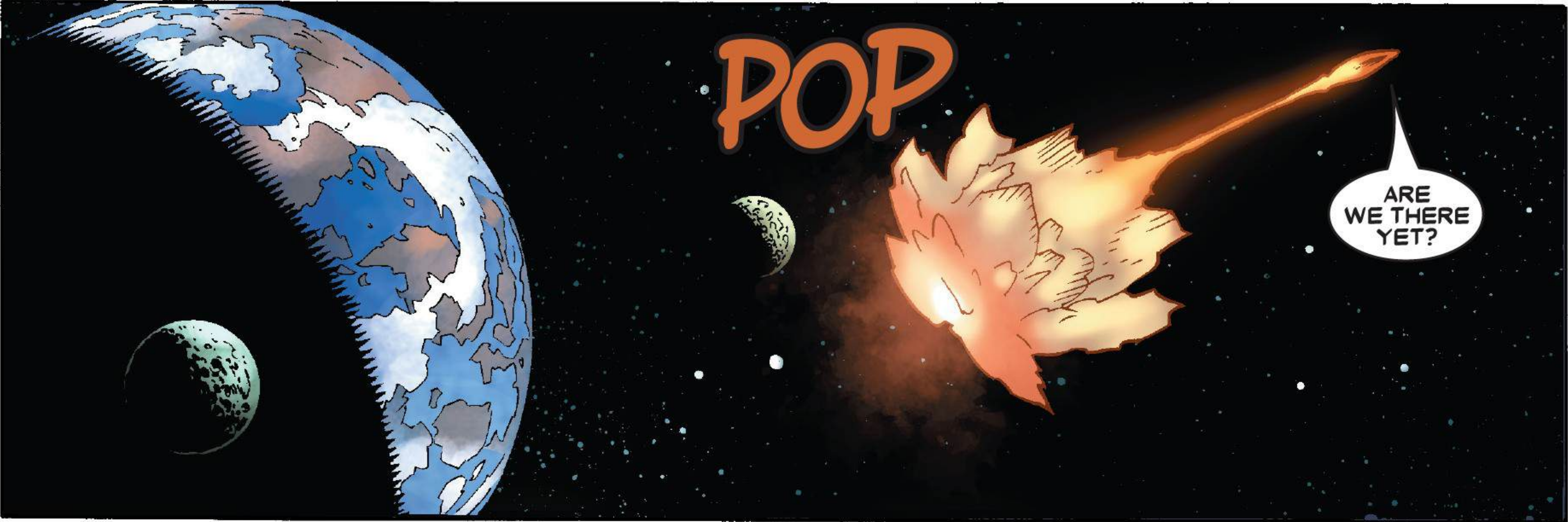
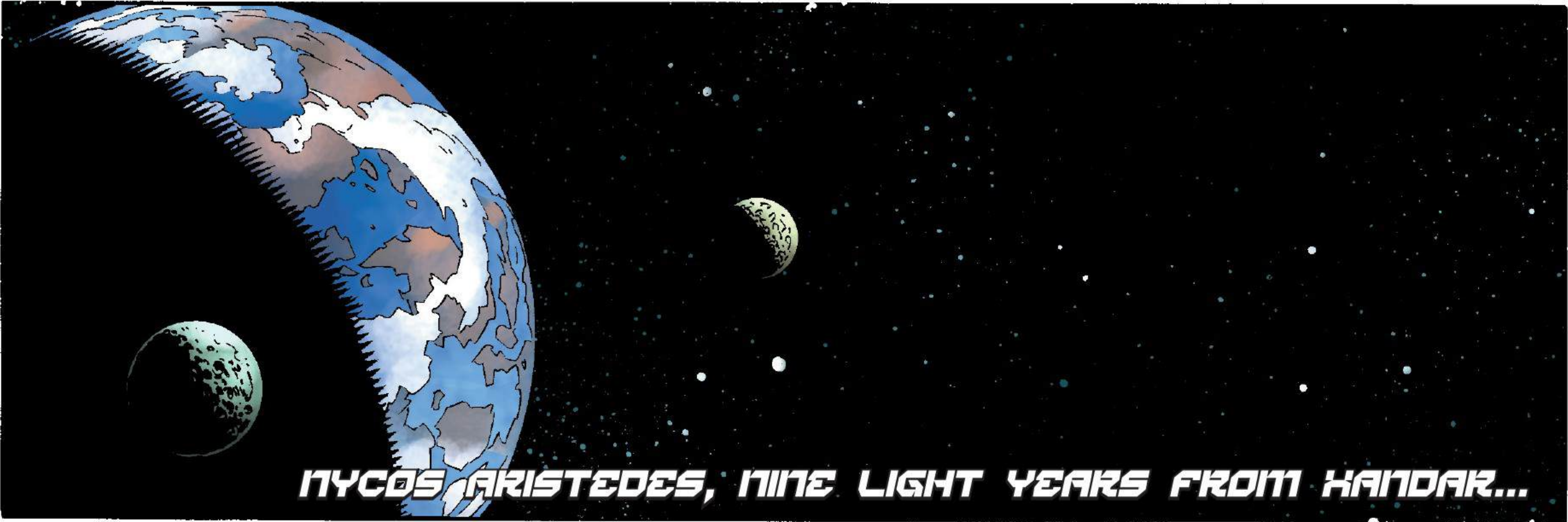
WHY?

THIS IS HOW YOU HELP ME?



YEAH. IS IT WORKING?







HEY, SHOULD THE, YOU KNOW, ENGINE BE MAKING THAT SOUND?

NO.

DRIVE'S FLATLINED. HELM IS DEAD.

BRING IT BACK.



I CAN'T. WE'RE IN GRAVITY-CAPTURE AND DROPPING FAST.

ATTENTION, RICHARD. THE SHIP IS IN GRAVITY-CAPTURE AND ENTERING TERMINAL--

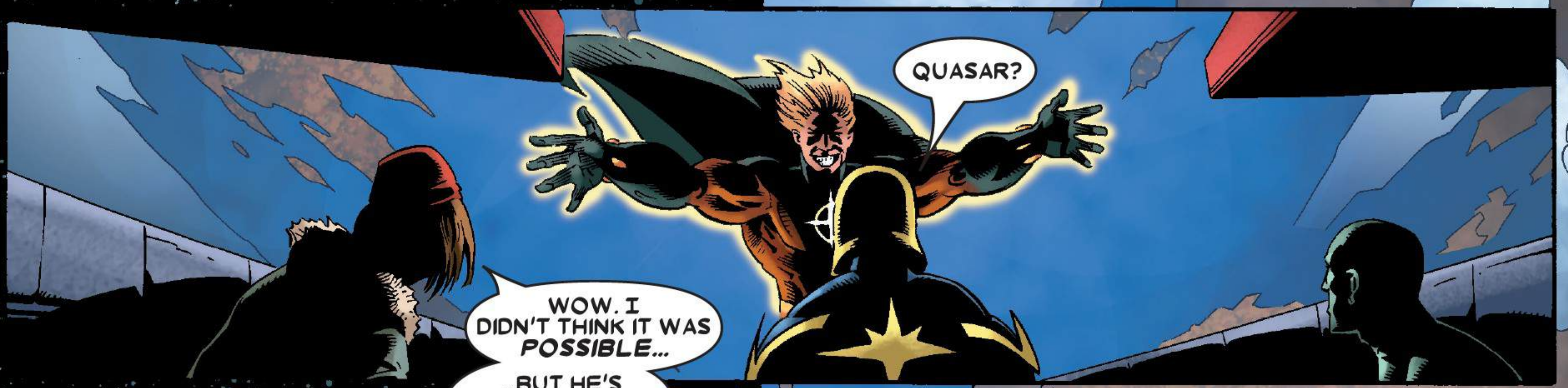
YOU ARE GETTING LESS AND LESS USEFUL, YOU KNOW THAT?



APPROACHING XANDARIAN VESSEL, THIS IS ARISTEDES TRAFFIC CONTROL. ADJUST YOUR DESCENT. YOU'RE COMING IN TOO STEEP. REPEAT--

GOT THAT, A.T.C. BE ADVISED, WE ARE WITHOUT HELM AND UNCONTROLLABLE. REQUEST ASSISTANCE.





XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

DRAX THE DESTROYER



SUBJECT: DRAX THE DESTROYER

Formerly: Arthur Sampson Douglas of Earth (deceased)

THREAT LEVEL: PLANETARY

LOCATION AND STATUS: Originally Arthur Douglas of Earth, Sol System of the Milky Way. As Drax the Destroyer, an honorary member of Titan, a moon of Jupiter, Sol System of the Milky Way. Recently, fugitive from justice.

INDICTMENTS: Wanted for the mass murder of 200,000 Skrulls. Recent events have cast some doubt on his guilt.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Milky Way Galaxy and Andromeda Galaxy, specifically within the Skrull Empire.

THREAT LEVEL: PLANETARY (Expanded)

The current man claiming to be Drax does not match up with any current file on record. All charges are possibly to

be dropped following Drax's apparent death with a downed prison transport on Earth.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

The Worldmind prefers Drax to be sentenced for his crimes.

Addendum: Recently, during a crash landing on Earth, it is rumored that Drax the Destroyer died and was subsequently resurrected. During a genetic screening on Xandar prior to the arrival of the Annihilation Wave, it was discovered that Drax's DNA had fundamentally changed. Since technically it appears this man is not the same Drax the Destroyer who was convicted of mass murder, there is no way to justify holding him. The Worldmind will monitor the situation closely.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Enhanced Physical Abilities:

Drax is super-strong, has enhanced endurance and durability and can survive almost indefinitely without air, food, or water.

BACKGROUND:

Earthling Arthur Douglas along with his wife and daughter, Heather (cross-reference: Moondragon) were traveling cross-country when they witnessed a spacecraft of the Titan, Thanos, flying in the sky above them. Wanting to keep his presence on Earth a secret, Thanos destroyed the Douglas' car. Heather was the lone survivor and she was taken to Titan by Thanos' father, Mentor, who raised her to become the telepath, Moondragon.

In order to defeat Thanos, Mentor, Thanos' father, and Kronos, Thanos' grandfather, used their cosmic power to create a new body for Arthur Douglas formed from the Earth's soil and Drax the Destroyer was born. His mission: kill Thanos.

Drax was in custody en route to the Kyn prison station when his transport ship crashed on Earth. Drax fought his fellow prisoners to prevent their escape. Drax was killed.

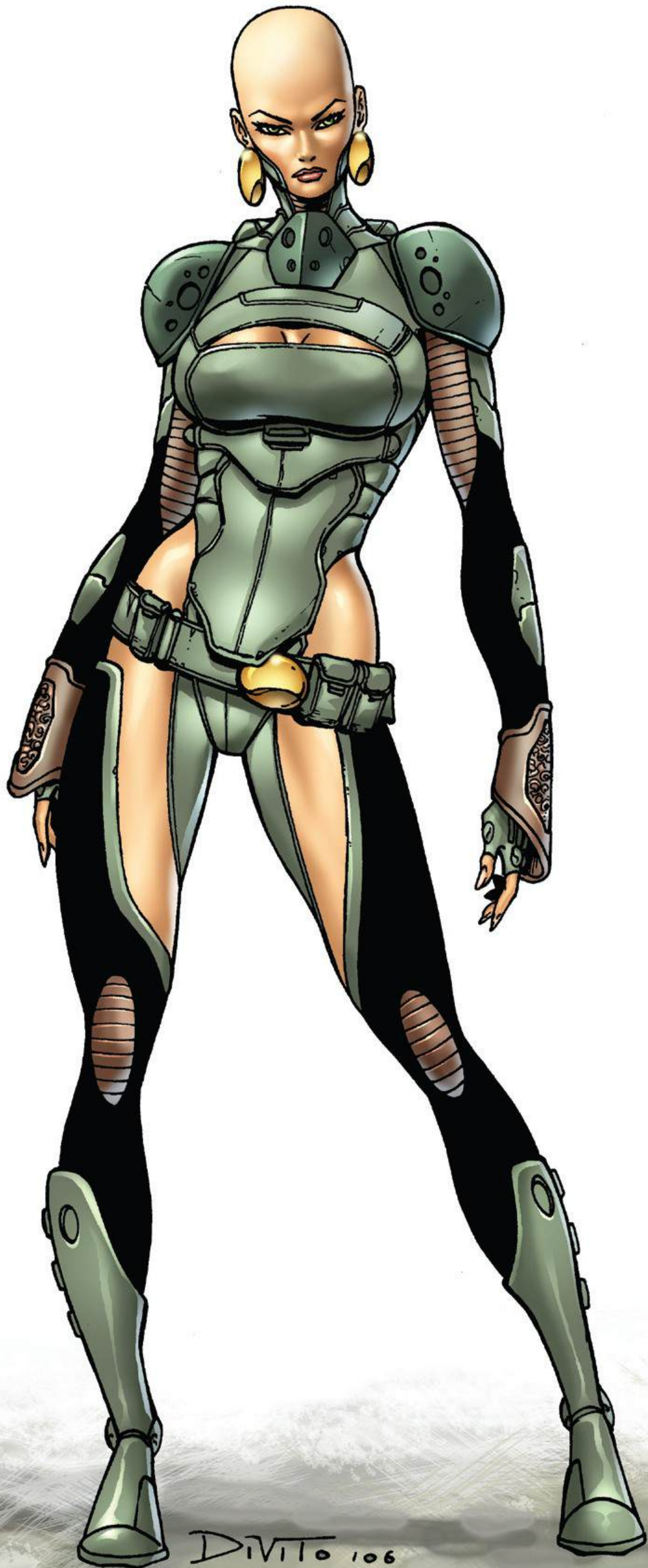
When rescue teams arrived on Earth, they found a creature bearing a striking resemblance to Drax, but genetic testing proved he was not the same man. This new man calling himself Drax believes he is Drax the Destroyer resurrected. This new Drax is highly intelligent and extremely skilled in military tactics and hand-to-hand combat.

Oddly, Drax has an Earthling companion named Cammi. Drax and Cammi were on Xandar in the Nova Corps processing center when the Annihilation Wave hit.

Drax is with the last Nova, Richard Rider. It is the Worldmind's hope that Drax will help stop the Annihilation Wave and resurrect the Nova Corps.

XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

MOONDRAGON



SUBJECT: MOONDRAGON

THREAT LEVEL: PLANET

LOCATION AND STATUS: Originally Heather Douglas of Earth, Sol System of the Milky Way. Now Moondragon, an adopted member of Titan, a moon of Jupiter, Sol System of the Milky Way.

INDICTMENTS: Widespread psionic manipulation.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Milky Way Galaxy.

THREAT LEVEL: PLANETARY (Expanded)

Moondragon is a highly skilled telepath and telekinetic who uses her abilities to suit her own purposes. She suffered a bout of God Complex in which she psionically forced the world,

Ba-Banis, to end its civil war. This type of activity cannot be allowed.

Addendum: It is possible Moondragon was possessed by an entity known as the Dragon of the Moon at the time of this Ba-Banis incident.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

Moondragon's ego can be used against her.

Like all highly skilled and planet-level psionics, the Worldmind constantly monitors Moondragon's activities. Nova Corps members are advised to have psionic training prior to contact.

The only way to stop Moondragon is by shutting down her mind.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

- Moondragon is in peak physical condition and is a master of the Shao-Lom arts.
- She possesses near complete control of her physical being, making her difficult to injure.

Psionic Powers:

These powers include telepathy, mind control, personality alteration, memory modification, illusion casting, levitation and force blasts.

BACKGROUND:

Following the murder of her Earthling parents by Thanos, (her father Arthur Douglas would be recreated by the Titans as Drax the Destroyer) Heather Douglas was adopted by the Eternals of Titan. Raised by Titan's Shao-Lom monks, Heather was trained in their martial art form. Their tutelage, which helps one achieve physical and intellectual perfection, also triggered her vast psionic powers.

Following the completion of her training, Heather confronted the Dragon of the Moon, a cosmic demon on Titan, seemingly defeating him. The demon secretly hid inside Heather, feeding and driving her darker desires.

Taking on the name Moondragon, Heather hunted Thanos for his crimes against Titan, and briefly joined the Avengers of Earth. Her darker nature, possibly fueled by the demon inside of her, alienated her from her teammates.

Heather used her psionic powers to save the war-torn planet Ba-Banis from civil war, possessing its people and forcing them to peace. The Avengers, seeing Moondragon as unbalanced, subdued her.

After years of inner conflict, Heather sacrificed herself in order to destroy the demon within her. She was resurrected and appears to be free of the influence of the Dragon of the Moon. Moondragon would go on to serve in the Infinity Watch alongside Adam Warlock and Drax, her resurrected father. The team eventually disbanded.

Most recently, Heather allied herself with the son of the Kree hero, Captain Mar-Vell. This partnership dissolved after Heather met Phyla, the new Captain Marvel's sister. With the Annihilation Wave raging through the universe, the Worldmind hopes Moondragon resurfaces with aid from the Titans.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

QUASAR



SUBJECT: QUASAR

LOCATION AND STATUS:

Wendell Vaughn of Earth, Sol System of the Milky Way Galaxy. Currently escorting an Aakonian refugee convoy through space.

WORLD MIND ASSESSMENT:

Like many Earthling super-beings, Quasar is plagued by self-doubt over his abilities and mentally blocks himself from reaching his full potential.

Quasar believes himself to be the appointed Protector of the Universe.

POWER LEVEL:

Unknown.

Quasar possesses great power but, like many Earthlings,

is hesitant to use these abilities to their fullest. Whether this is a weakness of spirit or a level of personal restriction and control is unknown.

The Worldmind is still collating data on the Quantum Bands and the so-called Quantum Zone. For the time being the Quantum Zone does not appear to have any ill will toward our universe.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- Quasar is considered a force for good in the Universe. No containment necessary.
- If Quasar were corrupted, the most effective method of stopping Quasar would be to separate him from his Quantum Bands. Since they are permanently connected to his wrists, the Worldmind recommends removing his arms.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Vaughn is an average Earthling male.

WEAPONRY and PARAPHERNALIA:

Quantum-Bands:

Quasar's quantum-bands allow him to control all forms of energy and generate constructs of any shape including force fields, giant weapons, and a suit of protective armor. The bands allow him to fly, create teleportation portals into the Quantum Zone, and protect him from mental attacks.

Monitoring Stations:

Quasar has used his Quantum-Bands to create monitoring stations across the Milky Way Galaxy, and perhaps beyond, to alert him of dangers to Earth and the rest of the universe.

BACKGROUND:

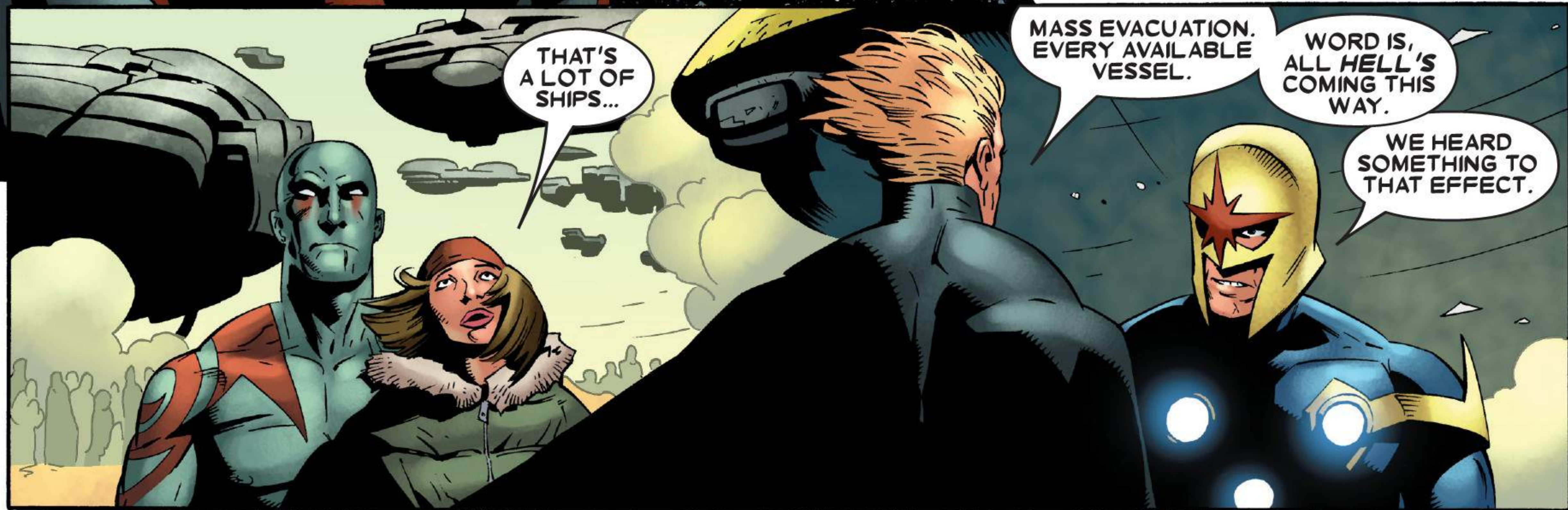
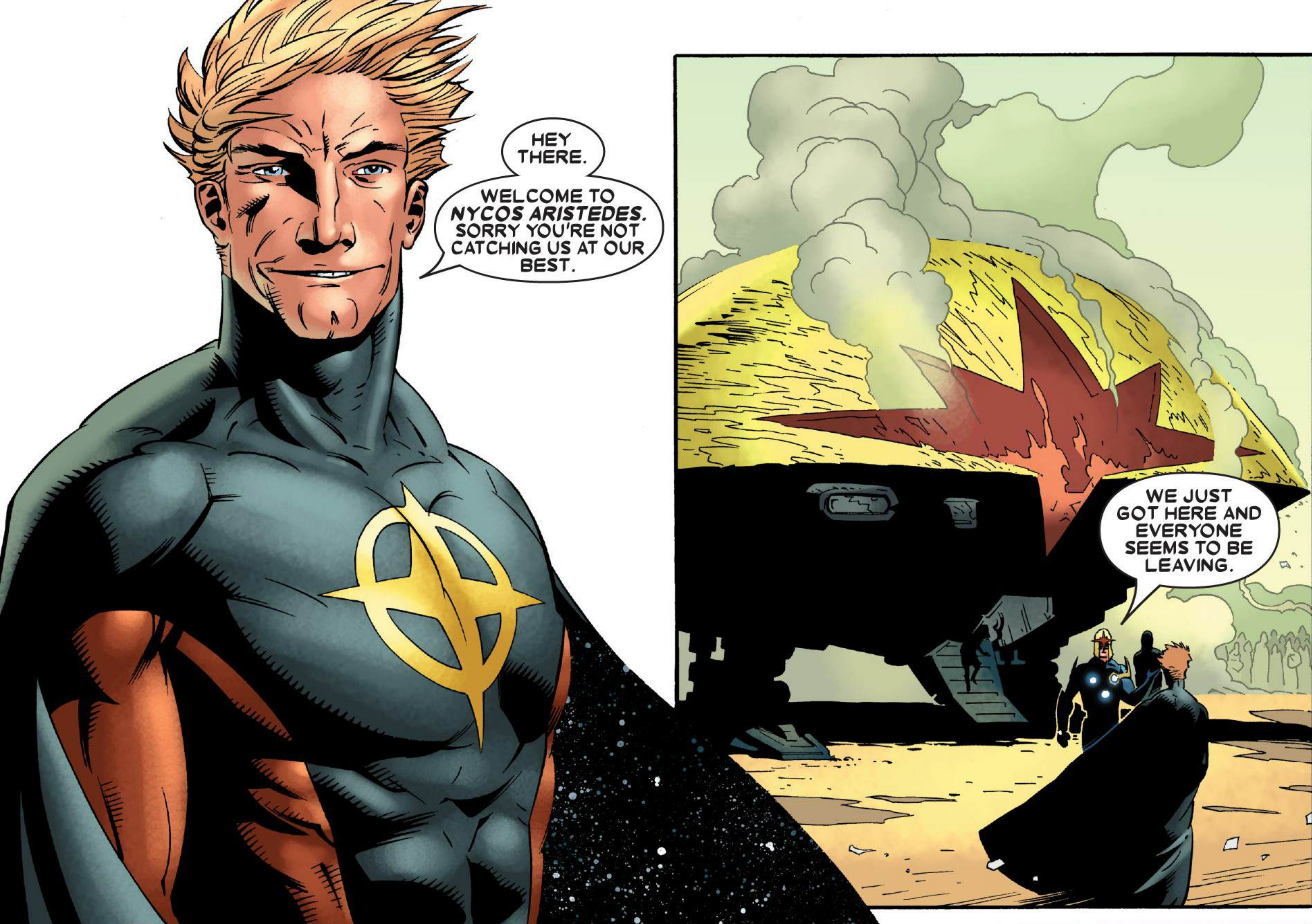
Wendell Vaughn was born on Earth. As a member of the Earthling military group known as S.H.I.E.L.D., Vaughn came into the possession of the Quantum-Bands and was recruited into the S.H.I.E.L.D. Super-Agent program.

During a trip into space, Wendell went missing. During this time he claimed to have been contacted by Eon, the guardian of Cosmic Awareness. Eon appointed Quasar his guardian and Protector of the Universe.

Quasar returned to Earth and joined the Avengers, only to leave the team to return to his Universal Duties.

Quasar's last reported location was a space station on the edge of the Sol System where he monitors the cosmos for extraterrestrial attacks on Earth. It appears one of Quasar's monitoring stations detected the oncoming Annihilation Wave.





SAFETY NUMBERS





EIGHTEEN POINT SIX MILLION AAKONIAN COLONISTS. ALL OF THEM FRIGHTENED. VERY LITTLE IN THE WAY OF EFFORT COORDINATION.

I DON'T THINK THEY CAN, SIR.

THE AAKONIAN FLEET-ARM IS AT FULL STRETCH DEALING WITH EMERGENCIES RIGHT THROUGH THE VERGE WORLDS. THEY CALLED ME IN TO HELP.



BECAUSE YOU'RE... WHO?

QUASAR. AND YOU?



THIS IS DRAX.



DRAX?



JUST DRAX.



WHO MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE A PAST IN DESTROYING.



THE DESTROYER? DIDN'T YOU USED TO BE TALLER?



IT WAS A PHASE. HE GREW OUT OF IT.



LOOK, THE DRAX I KNOW ABOUT IS NOT A GUY TO HANG WITH. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA--

I HAVE PLENTY. THERE WASN'T MUCH CHOICE. WE WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO MADE IT OFF XANDAR ALIVE.



XANDAR'S BEEN ATTACKED?

XANDAR'S GONE, QUASAR.

GONE? WHAT?

THE CORPS IS GONE TOO. I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT.



I CAN'T... BELIEVE IT. XANDAR?

GOD, ARE YOU THREE OKAY?

WE COULD BE IN WORSE SHAPE, CONSIDERING.

OH, THIS IS CAMMI. SHE SAYS OUT LOUD STUFF MOST PEOPLE JUST THINK.

I'M TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT...WOULD IT BE WORSE HAVING TO WEAR A CAPE IN PUBLIC, OR A BUCKET ON YOUR HEAD?



ATTENTION,
RICHARD.

WHAT
NOW?

IT IS NOW TIME TO
RESUME YOUR
PRIORITY FUNCTION.

YOU HAVE
CONDUCTED DRAX
AND THE GIRL TO
SAFETY.



THIS IS
SAFETY? DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE IT. PEOPLE
CAN'T LEAVE HERE
FAST ENOUGH.

EVEN SO--

RIGHT NOW
IT FEELS LESS LIKE
I'VE BROUGHT DRAX
AND CAMMI TO SAFETY,
AND MORE LIKE I'VE
FOUND EIGHTEEN PLUS
MILLION *EXTRA*
PEOPLE TO SAVE.

THAT IS NOT
A GOOD WAY
OF LOOKING
AT IT.

BECAUSE
I SHOULD BE
FOCUSSING ON
GETTING YOU
TO SAFETY,
WORLDWIND?



EXACTLY. IT
IS CRITICAL
THAT YOU--

SHUT UP
NOW.

WELL,
DOESN'T THIS
SUCK?

STILL
NO I.D. ON THE
AGGRESSORS.

THEY
WERE NEW
TO ME.

MAYBE
WE SHOULD ASK
DRAX. THEY SOUND
LIKE HIS KINDA
PEOPLE.



I
DOUBT--

I WAS
KIDDING. LET'S
FORGET DRAX.
ANOTHER DAY, HE'D
BE OUR PROBLEM.
KINDA SHOWS HOW
BAD TODAY IS,
DOESN'T IT?

COME
ON. LEND A
HAND.

I'M
NOT SURE...
I...



I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THE MILL, BUDDY, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP WITH THIS.

I HAVE THE QUANTUM BANDS. YOU HAVE NOVA FORCE. WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE HERE.

SOMEONE ONCE TOLD ME THAT WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

ACTUALLY, IT WAS SPIDER-MAN, BUT THE POINT'S VALID. WE--

SOUNDS LIKE CAP...



HOLD THAT THOUGHT--



WHOA! WHOA! THERE'S ROOM FOR EVERYONE!

ENGAGE YOUR GRAVS AND SET HER DOWN GENTLY!



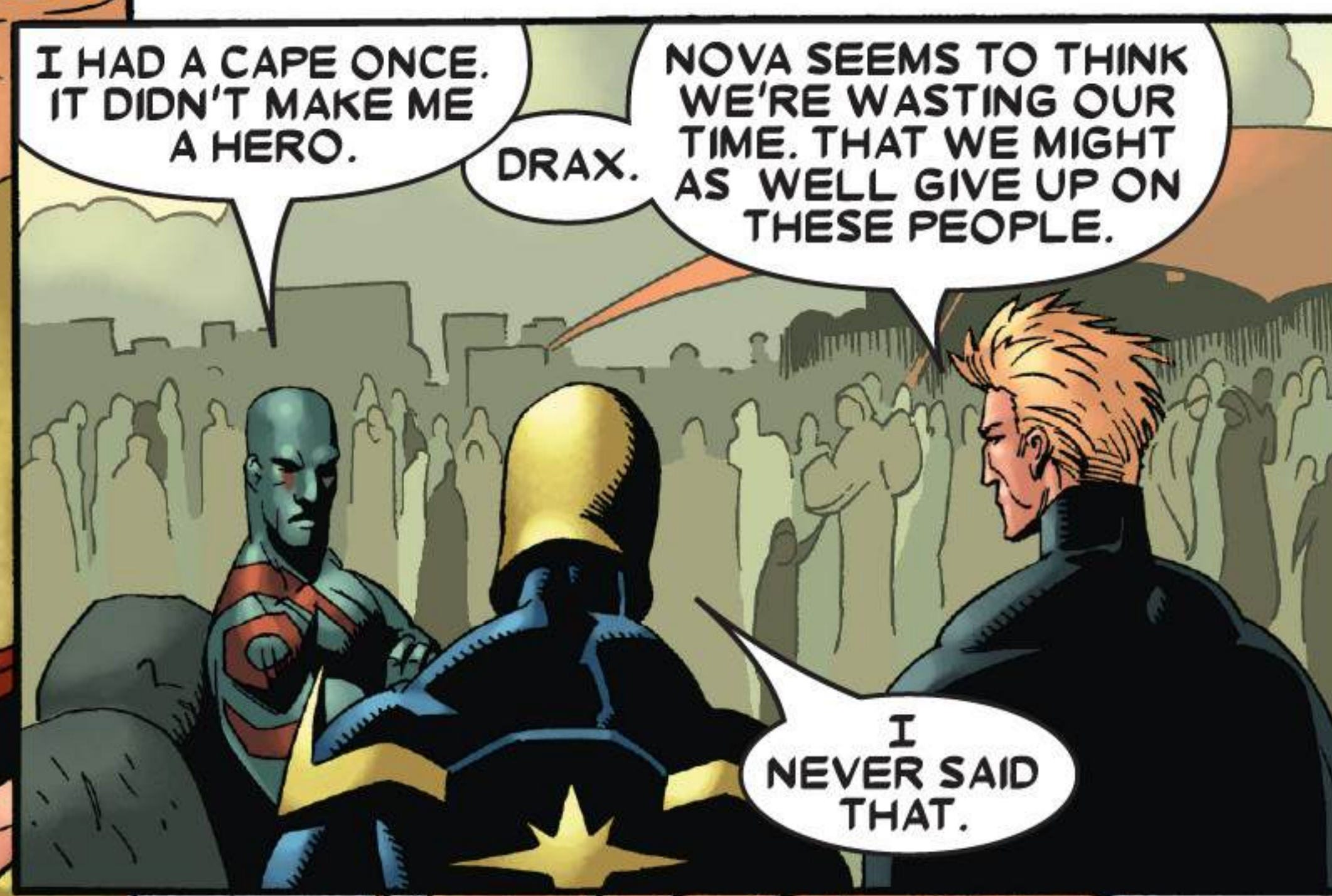
SORRY. THERE'S STUFF LIKE THAT HAPPENING ALL THE TIME.

I UNDERSTAND. I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW WE GO ABOUT SAVING A WORLD FULL OF PEOPLE. IF I'D KNOWN HOW ON XANDAR, I'D HAVE DONE IT THERE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO.



MMMM...NOW IS THE TIME FOR HEROES.



I HAD A CAPE ONCE. IT DIDN'T MAKE ME A HERO.

DRAX.

NOVA SEEMS TO THINK WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME. THAT WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP ON THESE PEOPLE.

I NEVER SAID THAT.



IS THIS OUT OF OUR LEAGUE, IN YOUR OPINION? AT WHAT POINT DO YOU GIVE UP? WHEN IT'S A HUNDRED PEOPLE? A THOUSAND? A MILLION? WHAT'S YOUR CUT-OFF NUMBER?

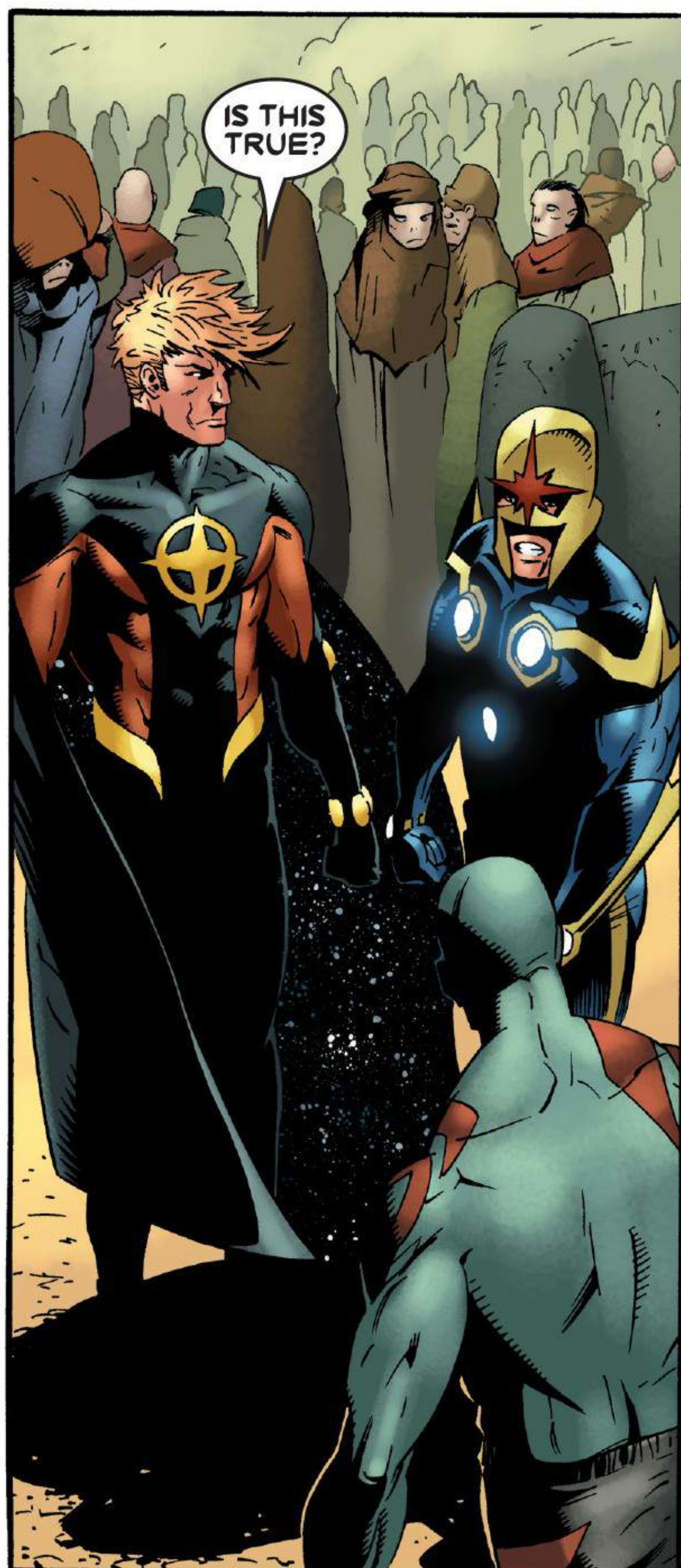
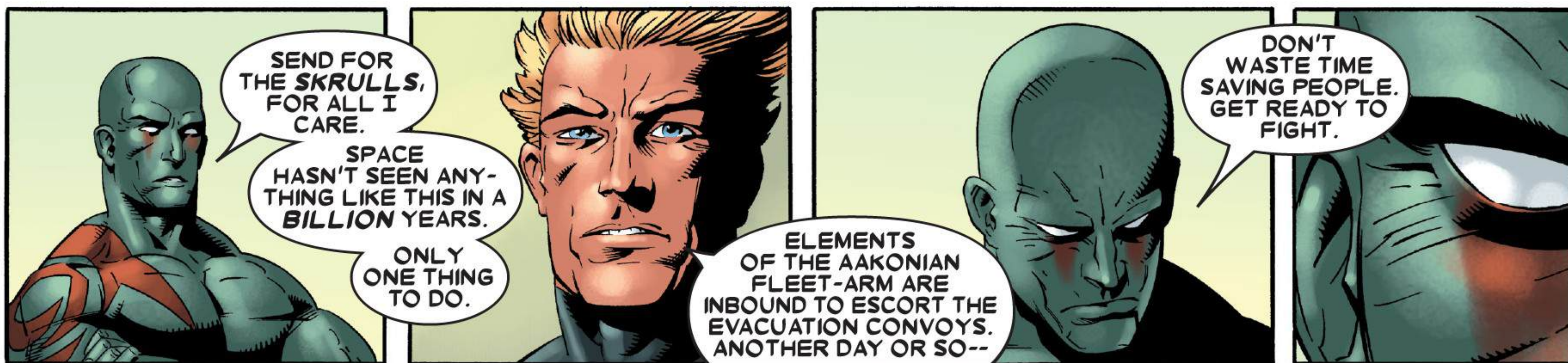
YOU WANT MY OPINION?

THIS IS A MATTER OF DESTRUCTION, AN AREA WHERE YOU ARE RUMORED TO HAVE SOME EXPERTISE. YES, I WANT YOUR OPINION.

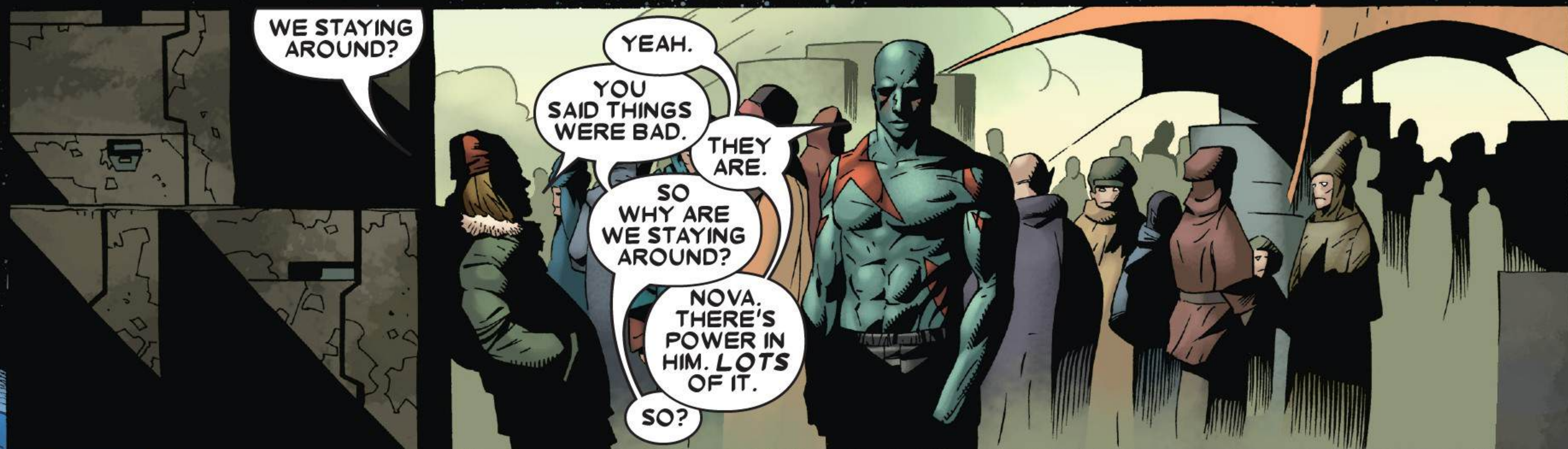
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.



I SEE. SHOULD I SIGNAL THE AVENGERS? THE IMPERIAL GUARD?







WE STAYING AROUND?

YEAH.

YOU SAID THINGS WERE BAD.

THEY ARE.

SO WHY ARE WE STAYING AROUND?

NOVA. THERE'S POWER IN HIM. LOTS OF IT.

SO?



POWER LIKE THAT COULD BE *USEFUL* TO A MAN, IF THERE WAS SOMETHING HE PARTICULARLY WANTED TO *DESTROY*.

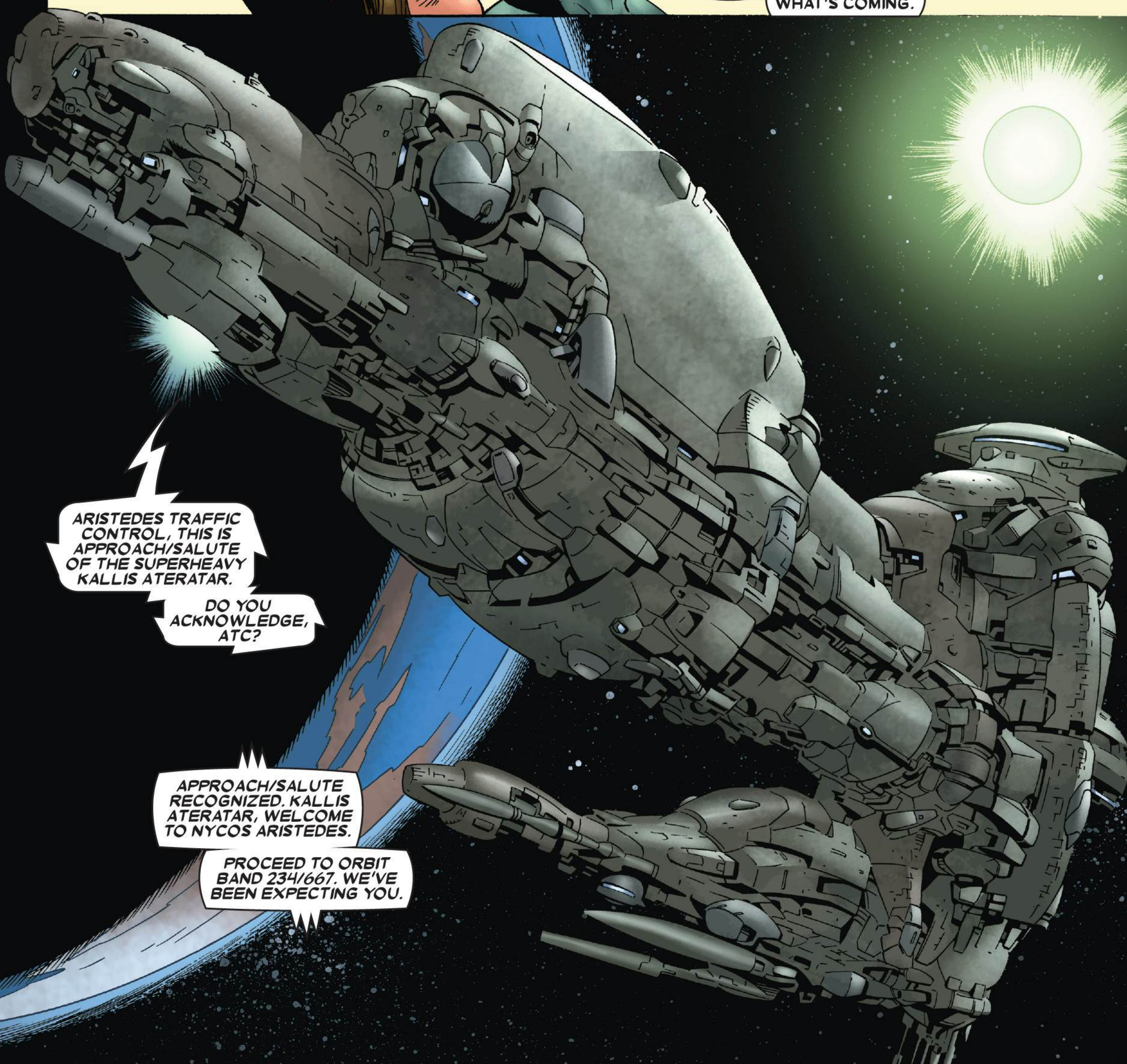
OOOOOOOOOKAY.



IN THE MEANTIME, KEEPING CLOSE TO A POWER LIKE THAT HAS GOTTA BE THE SAFEST PLACE TO BE RIGHT NOW.

BECAUSE OF WHAT'S COMING?

EXACTLY BECAUSE OF WHAT'S COMING.

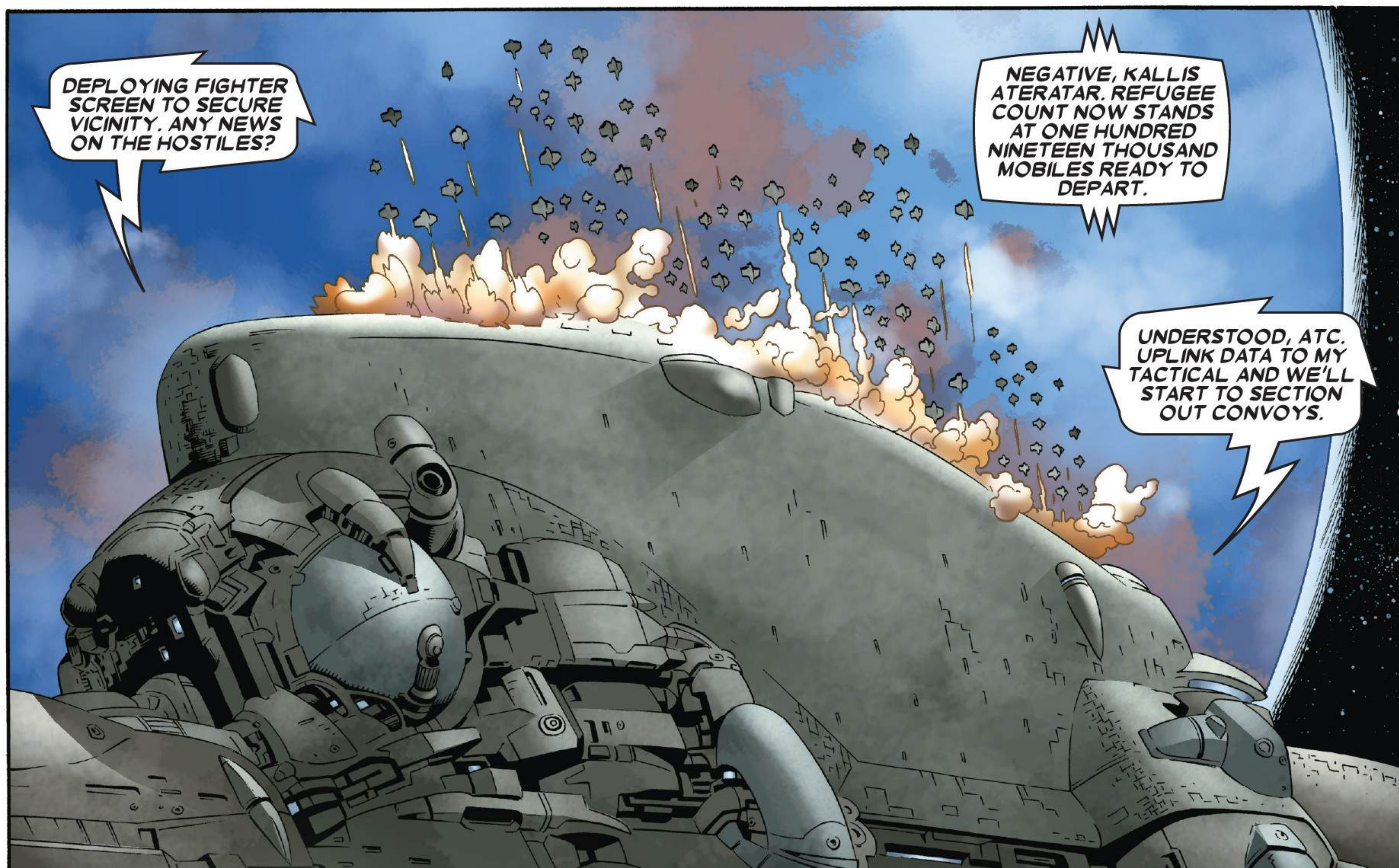


ARISTEDES TRAFFIC CONTROL, THIS IS APPROACH/SALUTE OF THE SUPERHEAVY KALLIS ATERATAR.

DO YOU ACKNOWLEDGE, ATC?

APPROACH/SALUTE RECOGNIZED. KALLIS ATERATAR, WELCOME TO NYCOS ARISTEDES.

PROCEED TO ORBIT BAND 234/667. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.



DEPLOYING FIGHTER
SCREEN TO SECURE
VICINITY. ANY NEWS
ON THE HOSTILES?

NEGATIVE, KALLIS
ATERATAR. REFUGEE
COUNT NOW STANDS
AT ONE HUNDRED
NINETEEN THOUSAND
MOBILES READY TO
DEPART.

UNDERSTOOD, ATC.
UPLINK DATA TO MY
TACTICAL AND WE'LL
START TO SECTION
OUT CONVOYS.



THE FLEET-ARM
WARSHIP IS NOW ON
STATION AND SENDS
ITS SALUTE.

THANK YOU.
THESE ARE THE
EVACUATION
ESTIMATES?

YES.



CAVALRY'S
HERE.

THEY'RE
GOING TO START
CONSTRUCTING SOME
STARGATES, START
GETTING PEOPLE
CLEAR.

GOOD.

GIVEN THE CAPACITY OF THE
STARGATES THEY CAN BUILD, IT'S
GOING TO TAKE ABOUT **FIVE**
DAYS TO GET ALL THE SHIPS
ON THEIR WAY.

THAT'S
SLOW.

COULD DO IT
FASTER WITH A **BIGGER**
GATE. A **BULK CAPACITY**
GATE. GET THEM AWAY
IN A FEW HOURS.

DRAX TELLS
ME YOU'VE GOT
THE POWER TO
DO THAT.

DRAX'S
REALLY BEEN
FLAPPING HIS
LIP, HASN'T HE?



SO...?

HE THINKS HE'S MY MENTOR, YOU REALIZE?

DID YOU ASK HIM TO BE YOUR MENTOR?

I MAY HAVE MENTIONED SOMETHING.



YOU WATCH YOURSELF. HE'S BAD NEWS. SIX MONTHS' TIME, I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO COME AFTER YOU BECAUSE HE'S TURNED YOU INTO "EVIL NOVA."

"ANTI-NOVA," SURELY?

OR "DARK NOVA." "DARK NOVA" IS THE UNION-PREFERRED FORM.

SO, ABOUT THIS STARGATE.



I'LL GIVE IT A SHOT.

THAT'S GREAT. DRAX WANTS TO FIGHT, HELL WITH THAT. WE SHOULD BE SAVING LIVES, NOT ESCALATING CONFLICT.

I MEAN, HAS THE KREE-SKRULL WAR TAUGHT US NOTHING?

UH... NEVER GET STUCK IN A ROOM WITH A KREE AND A SKRULL?

REET-REET-REET! REET-REET-REET! REET-REET-REET! REET-REET-REET!



WHAT'S THAT?

THAT'S BAD.



SNFF-SNFF!

INCOMING.

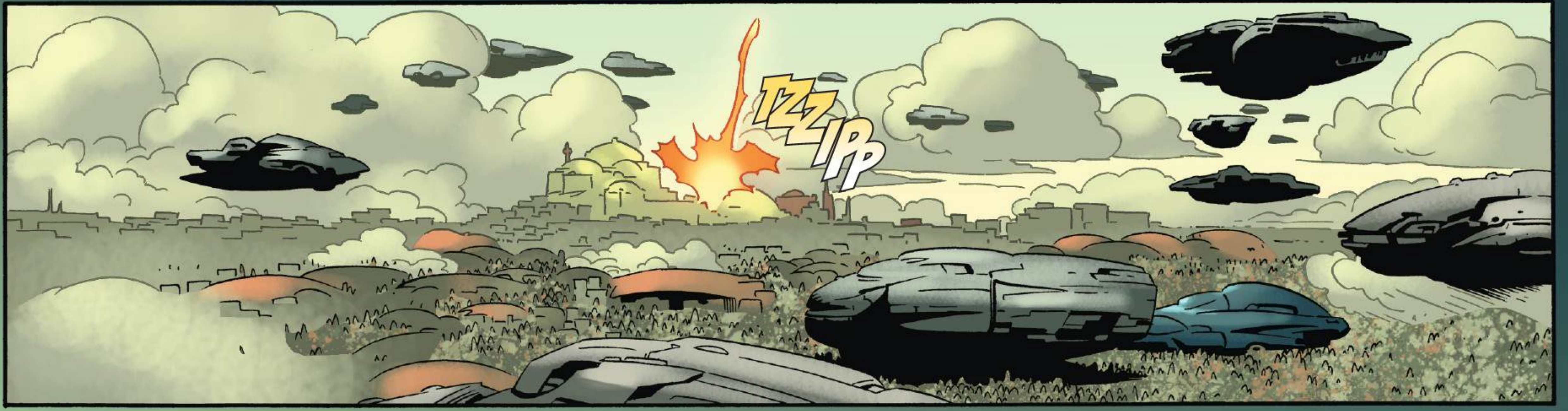


--REPEAT! THIS IS
KALLIS ATERATOR!
HOSTILE BATTLE-
GROUPS GATING IN!

KALLIS ATERATOR
HAS ENGAGED AT
THIS TIME!

REQUESTING
ASSISTANCE!
REQUESTING
ASSISTANCE!



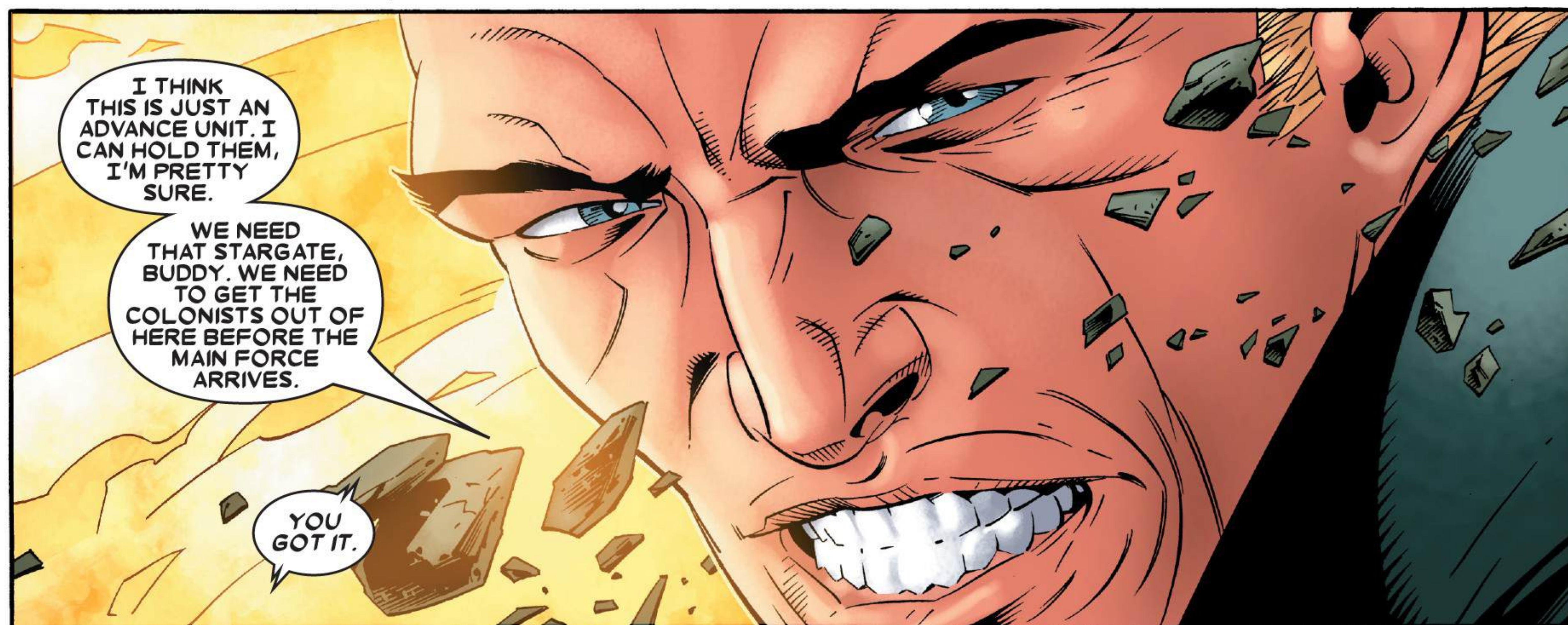


RICHARD--

SHUT UP.







ATTENTION,
NOVA 11249-44396.

DON'T
START.

IT IS CRITICAL
YOU PAY ATTENTION
AT THIS TIME.

I
SAID--

RICHARD, I READ FROM
YOUR BIO-PATTERN THAT
YOU ARE GATHERING
GRAVIMETRIC POWER.

YOU ARE PREPARING
TO CREATE AN UPPER-
MAGNITUDE STARGATE.

WHEN I SHOULD
BE DEALING WITH MY
PRIORITIES AND
SAVING YOU? I KNOW.
GIVE IT A REST.

RICHARD, I WAS SIMPLY
ABOUT TO OFFER MY
ASSISTANCE IN THE
EXECUTION OF THIS
CONSIDERABLE TASK.

OH. WELL,
THAT'D BE
GREAT.



ANNIHILATION WAVE COMMAND SECTION, ANNIHILUS FLAGSHIP.
2.7 LIGHT-YEARS FROM HANOKAR...

WHAT
DID I JUST
FEEL?

MY MOST EXALTED LORD,
AN ENERGY EVENT HAS
JUST BEEN DETECTED.

VICINITY?

881.818, MAMMALIAN
DESIGNATION NYCOS
ARISTEDES. NINE POINT
TWO LIGHT-YEARS
FROM OUR POSITION.

IT IS A
STARGATE. BUT
THE MAGNITUDE
IS...OFF THE
SCALE.

THAT IS
THE SECOND SUCH
GRAVIMETRIC EVENT
IN THREE CYCLES.
SUCH POWER...

DEET!

BIP-BIP!

ENGAGE
DRIVE
SYSTEMS.

I WISH TO
SEE THIS FOR
MYSELF.



THE
FIRST SHIPS
ARE AWAY!



REPEAT, ATC, THE
FIRST REFUGEE SHIPS
ARE NOW CLEAR!

WHY'S HE
WASTING TIME ON
THESE NOBODIES?
HE SHOULD BE
FIGHTING.

MAYBE
THAT'S HIS WAY
OF FIGHTING?



GREAT
WORK. IS IT
STABLE?

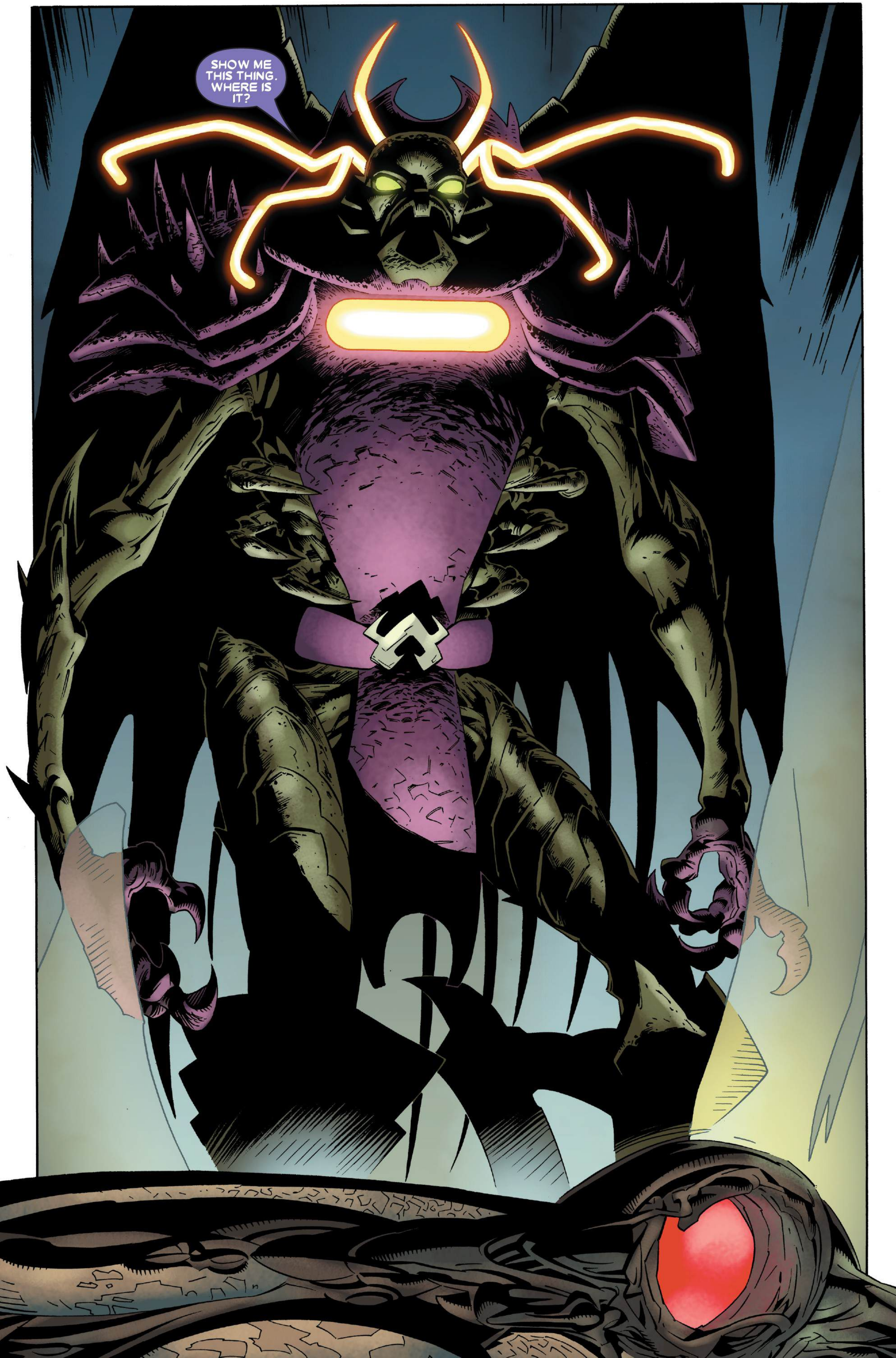
IT'LL HOLD
LONG ENOUGH FOR
THE AAKONIAN COLONISTS
TO GET THROUGH. I HAD
SOME HELP WITH THE
MATH.

NOW
LET'S BUY 'EM
THAT TIME.





SHOW ME
THIS THING.
WHERE IS
IT?







YEAH,
I SAW IT.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

PHYLA



SUBJECT: PHYLA-VELL (Phyla), aka Captain Marvel

LOCATION AND STATUS:

Titan, fourteenth satellite of Saturn (Sol VI).

THREAT LEVEL: CONTINENTAL (investigation still in process).

INDICTMENTS: None as yet, file maintained for potential need. While select cultures deem Phyla's very existence to be criminal due to the circumstances of her conception, the Nova Corps is not bound by such determinations. Although an adult by physical and emotional standards, her chronological age is approximately two or three Earth-years, qualifying her as a minor under several legal systems.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: N/A.

**CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION
PROCEDURE:**

If necessary, Phyla may presumably be contained via confinement of sufficient thickness to withstand prolonged energy discharge, in conjunction with traditional energy-draining facilities. Under worst-case scenario, the circumstances of her creation imply the feasibility of genetic destabilization to sever the artificial combination of her dual heritage.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

- Phyla possesses upper-level strength and highly developed combat techniques.
- She can channel cosmic energy for the purposes of flight, disruptive electromagnetic blasts of semi-tangible nature.
- Phyla can absorb/redirect any energy-based attack upon her person.
- She can manifest cosmic awareness to indeterminate effects.

BACKGROUND:

Phyla-Vell is a Kree hybrid conceived via genetic engineering which combined the DNA of her mother Elysus [Titan] with that of the deceased Kree hero Captain Mar-Vell. When her elder, similarly conceived brother Genis-Vell succumbed to insanity Phyla was given the informal designation of "Captain Marvel" by her mother and charged with the duty of containing Genis.

Phyla formed a romantic attachment with Genis's ally Moondragon [Terran], who accompanied her to explore a portal of indeterminate interspatial/dimensional/temporal nature.

Genis was later killed, freeing the mantle of Captain Marvel again.

ANNIHILATION: NOVA #4



NYCOS ARISTEDES.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 11.



THE LAST OF THE REFUGEES ARE TAKING OFF, DRAX. SHOULDN'T WE BE GOING WITH THEM RATHER THAN, YOU KNOW, NOT?

SOON.



WHAT DO YOU THINK'S GOING ON UP THERE?

DUNNO.

BUT THERE'LL BE A FAN INVOLVED. A FAN--AND SOMETHING HITTIN' IT.



NOVA! WAIT! STOP! NOT ON YOUR OWN!



ATTENTION.

QUASAR IS ATTEMPTING TO COMMUNICATE WITH YOU VIA THE SUB-ETHERIC LINK.

HE IS ADVISING YOU AGAINST MOUNTING A FRONTAL ASSAULT ON THE ENEMY BATTLE GROUP ALONE.

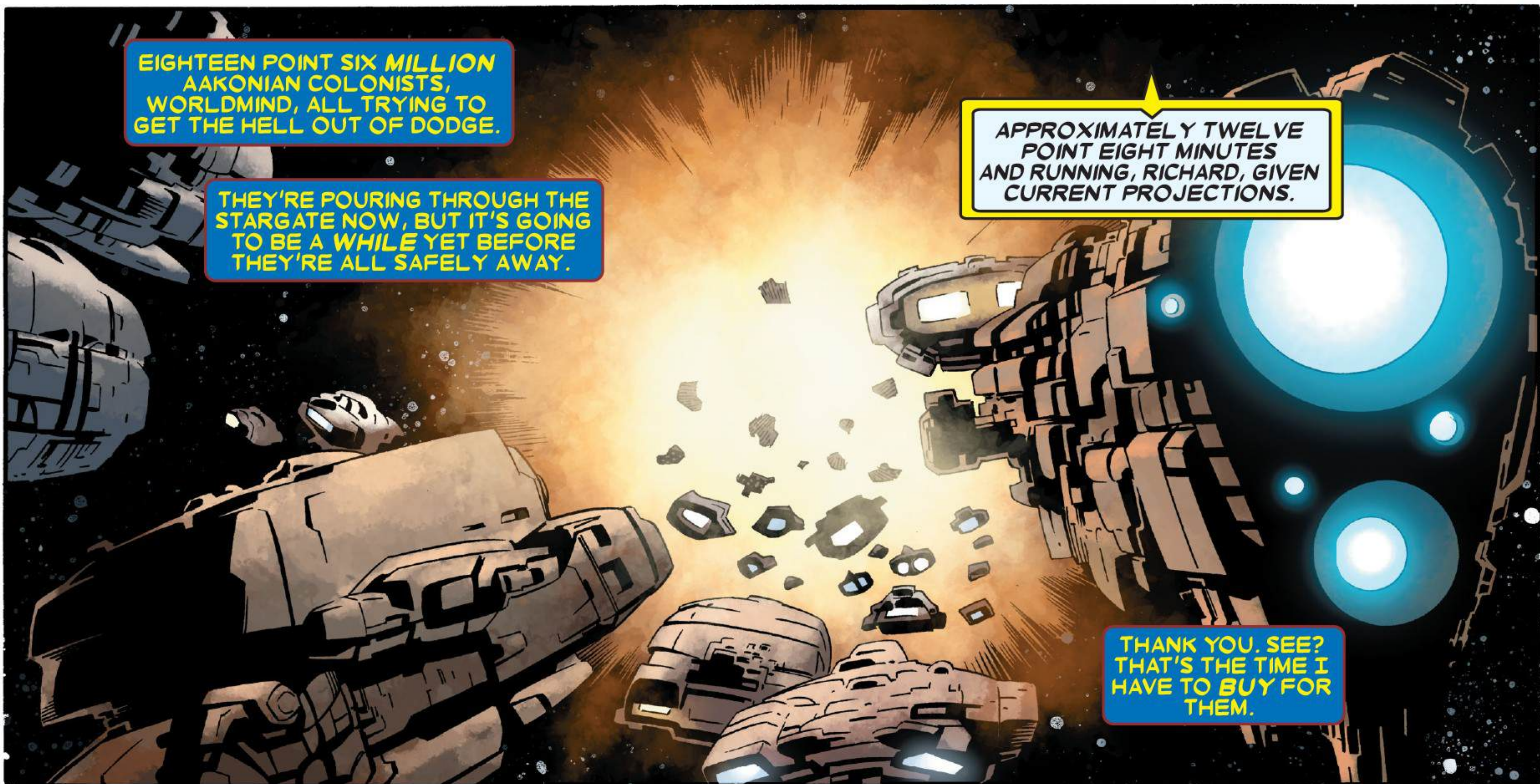
I MUST CONCUR WITH HIS RECOMMENDATION.

REALLY?

A full-page comic book illustration. In the center, Captain America is shown from the back, flying upwards through a massive, intense orange and yellow explosion. He is wearing his iconic blue, white, and red suit with a star on his chest. He is surrounded by bright, radiating energy. In the background, a large, dark, mechanical structure with several glowing red and purple eyes looms over the scene. The sky is dark blue with stars and streaks of red energy. At the bottom, the text 'TEN MINUTES AND COUNTING' is written in a large, blue, stylized font with a white outline. In the top left corner, a small blue speech bubble contains the text 'YET THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I APPEAR TO BE DOING.'

YET THAT IS
EXACTLY WHAT
I APPEAR
TO BE DOING.

TEN MINUTES AND COUNTING

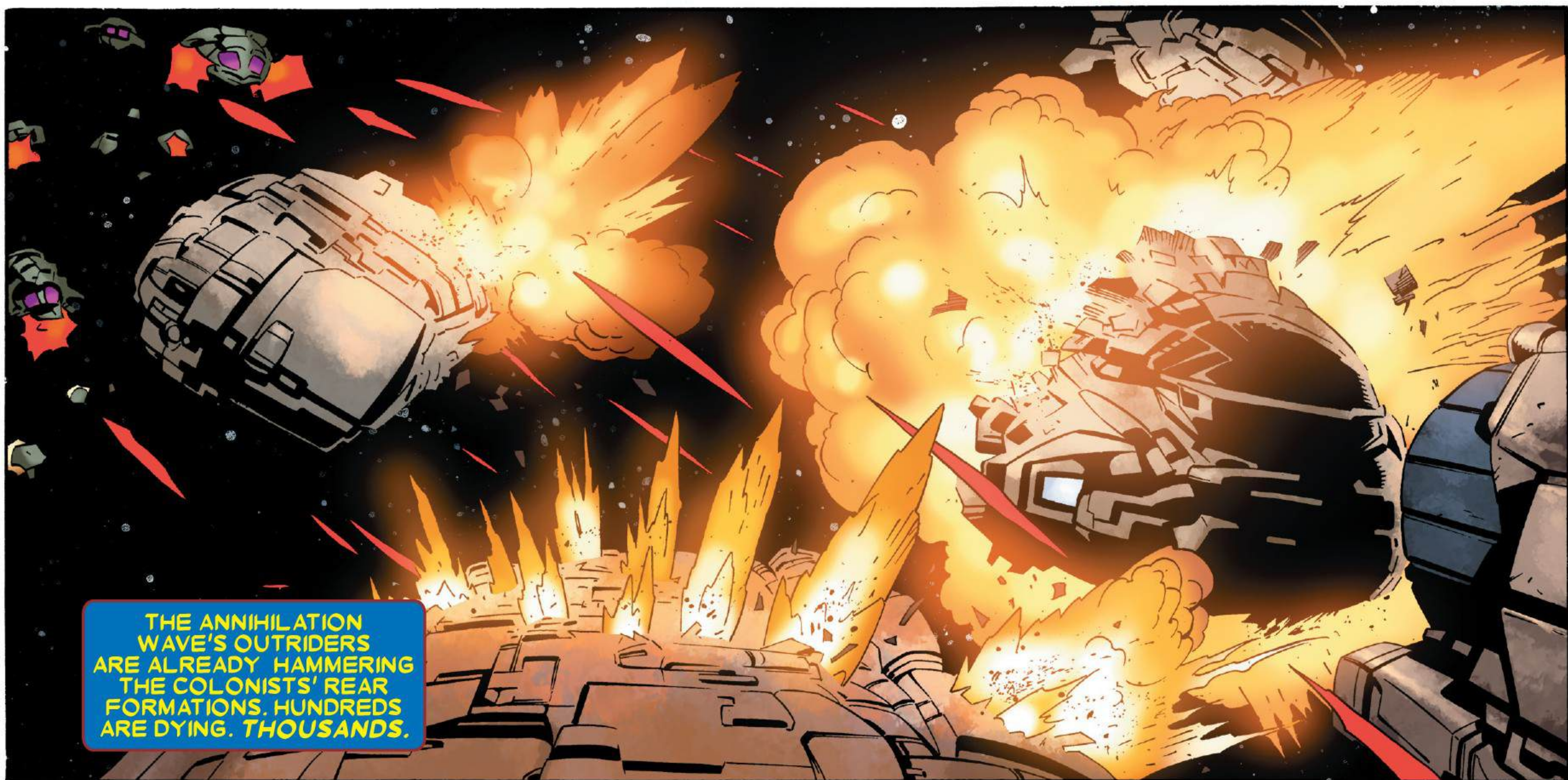


EIGHTEEN POINT SIX MILLION
AAKONIAN COLONISTS,
WORLD MIND, ALL TRYING TO
GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE.

THEY'RE POURING THROUGH THE
STARGATE NOW, BUT IT'S GOING
TO BE A WHILE YET BEFORE
THEY'RE ALL SAFELY AWAY.

APPROXIMATELY TWELVE
POINT EIGHT MINUTES
AND RUNNING, RICHARD, GIVEN
CURRENT PROJECTIONS.

THANK YOU. SEE?
THAT'S THE TIME I
HAVE TO BUY FOR
THEM.



THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE'S OUTRIDERS
ARE ALREADY HAMMERING
THE COLONISTS' REAR
FORMATIONS. HUNDREDS
ARE DYING. THOUSANDS.



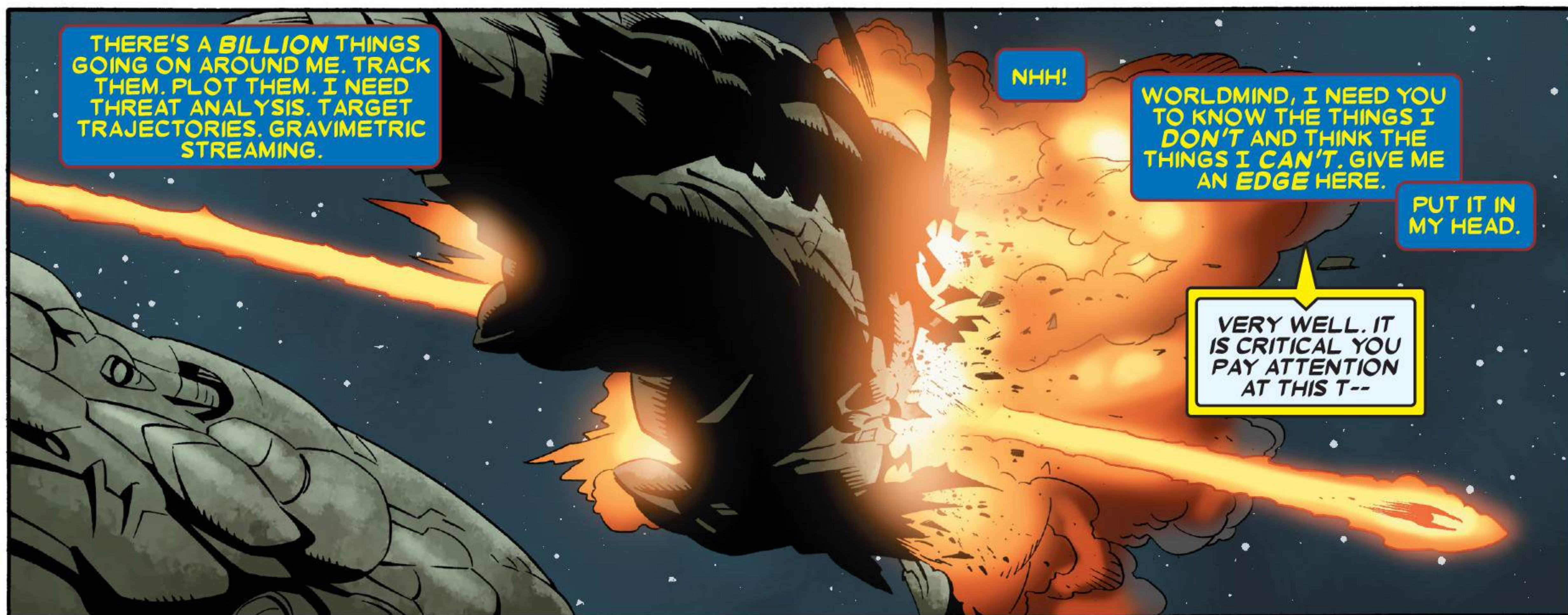
I'M GOING TO
DO ALL I CAN
TO KEEP THE
WAVE ITSELF
OCCUPIED.



SO HELP
ME, FOR
GOD'S SAKE.

ME?

YES, WORLD
MIND,
YOU. YOU'RE A
SUPERCOMPUTER.
SUPERCOMPUTE
FOR ME.



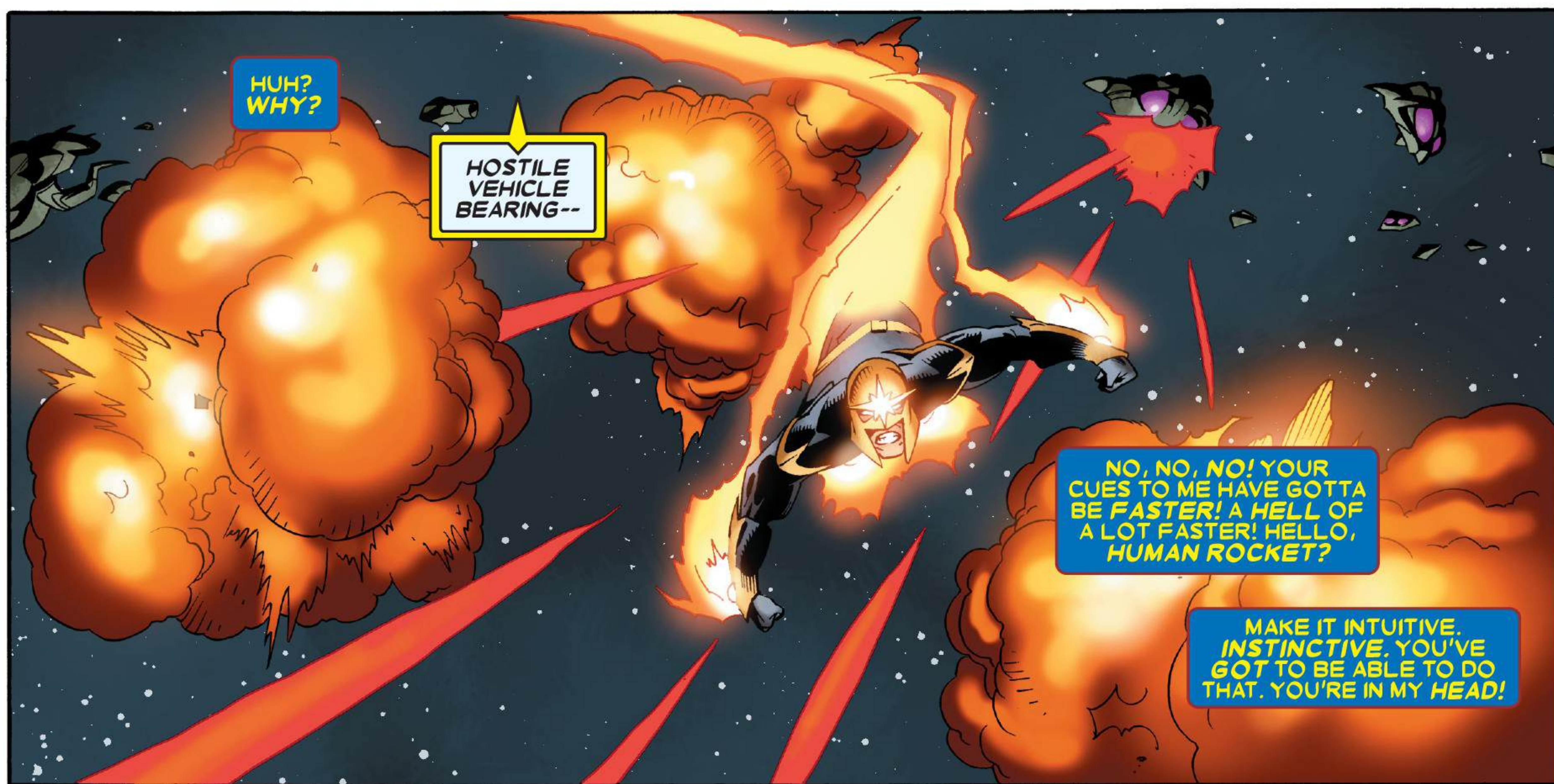
THERE'S A **BILLION** THINGS
GOING ON AROUND ME. TRACK
THEM. PLOT THEM. I NEED
THREAT ANALYSIS. TARGET
TRAJECTORIES. GRAVIMETRIC
STREAMING.

NHH!

WORLD
MIND, I NEED YOU
TO KNOW THE THINGS I
DON'T AND THINK THE
THINGS I **CAN'T**. GIVE ME
AN **EDGE** HERE.

PUT IT IN
MY HEAD.

VERY WELL. IT
IS CRITICAL YOU
PAY ATTENTION
AT THIS T--

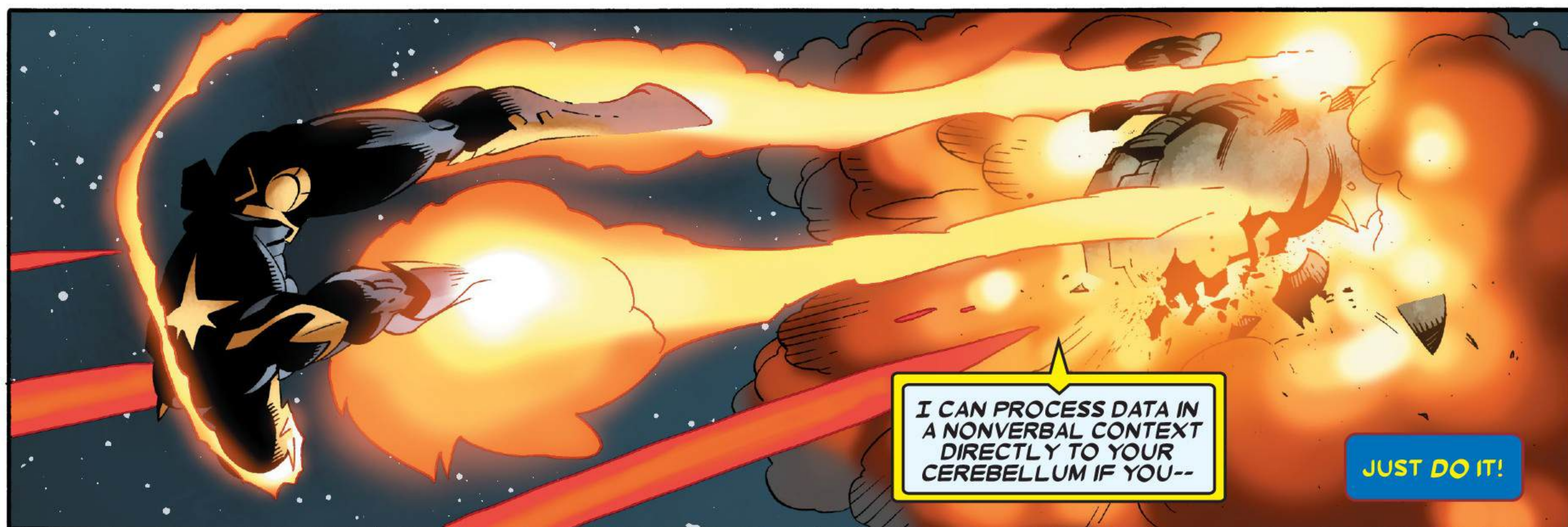


HUH?
WHY?

HOSTILE
VEHICLE
BEARING--

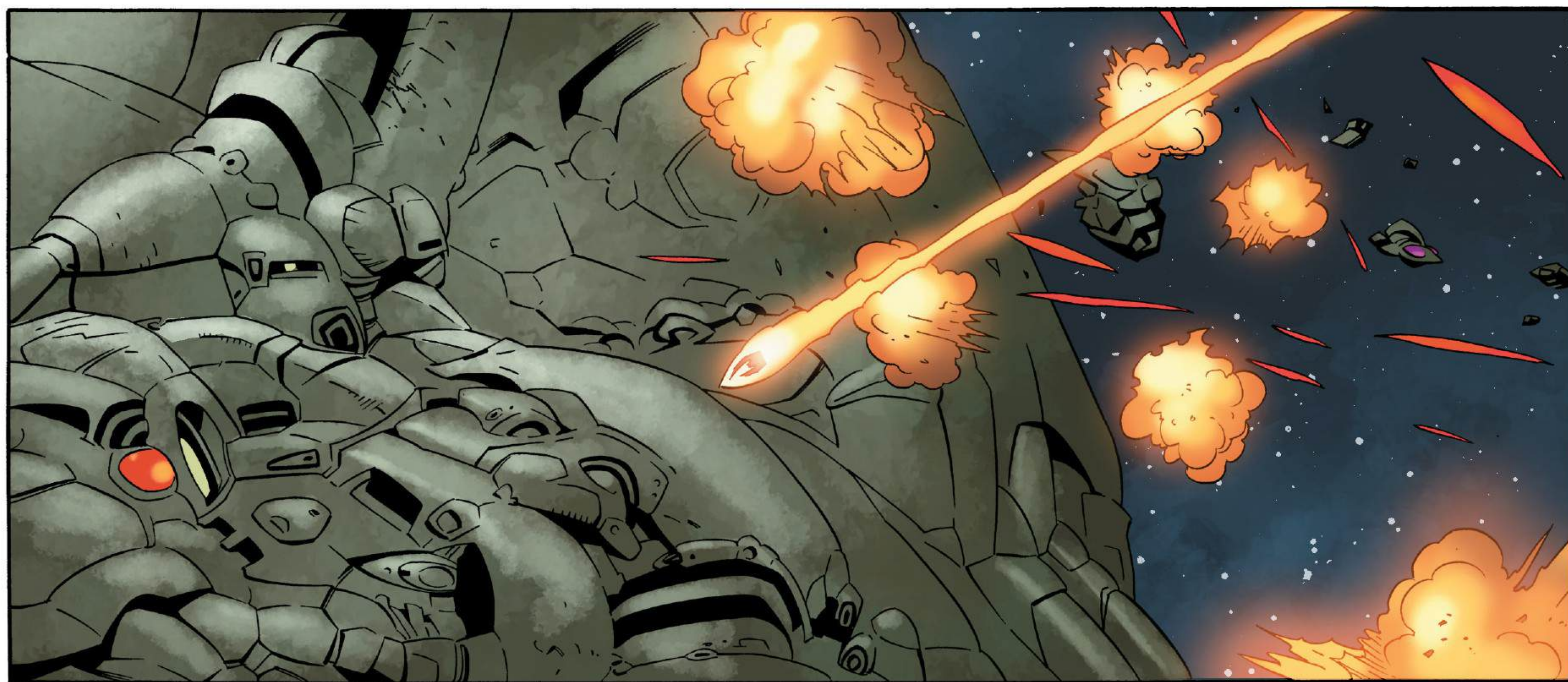
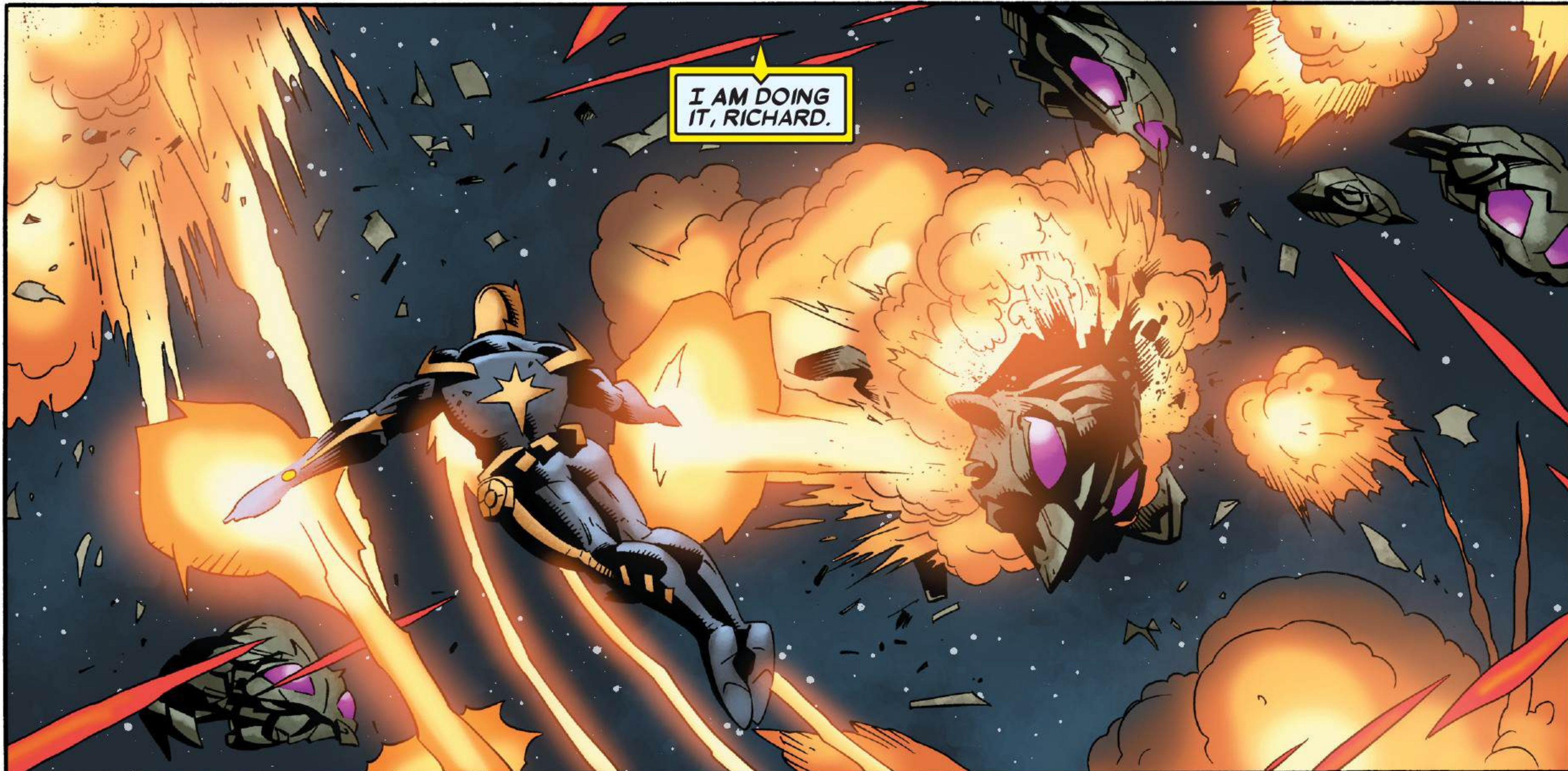
NO, NO, NO! YOUR
CUES TO ME HAVE GOTTA
BE **FASTER!** A HELL OF
A LOT FASTER! HELLO,
HUMAN ROCKET?

MAKE IT INTUITIVE.
INSTINCTIVE. YOU'VE
GOT TO BE ABLE TO DO
THAT. YOU'RE IN MY HEAD!

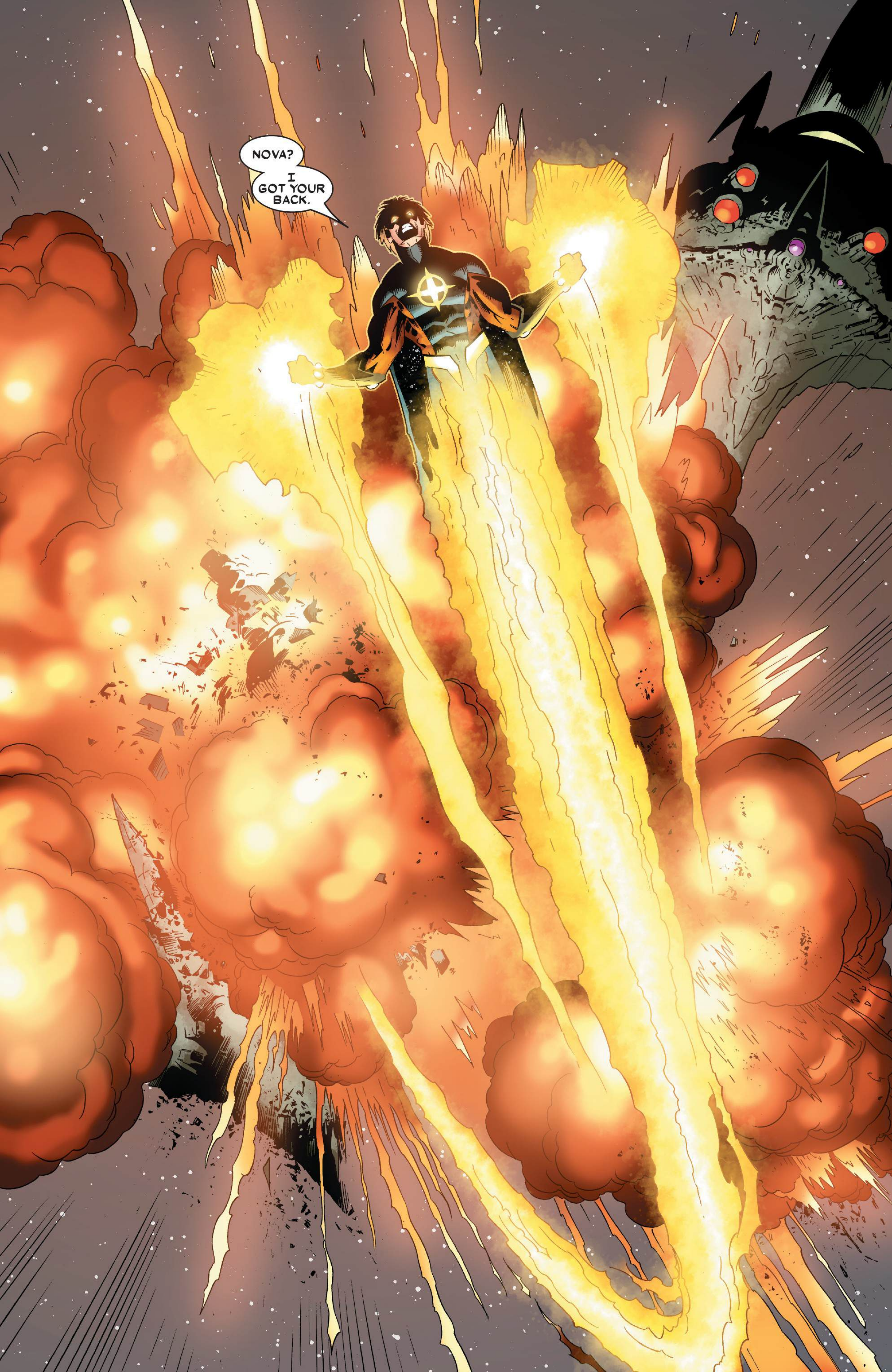


I CAN PROCESS DATA IN
A NONVERBAL CONTEXT
DIRECTLY TO YOUR
CEREBELLUM IF YOU--

JUST DO IT!







NOVA?
I
GOT YOUR
BACK.



QUESTION. A **FRONTAL** ATTACK? HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?

PROBABLY. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO FOLLOW ME IN.

GLAD YOU DID, THOUGH. I WAS STARTING TO FEEL **VERY LONELY**.

SO... YOU THINK WE CAN DO THIS?

BEAT THEM? NO, NOT A CHANCE.



THAT THE **WORLDMIND'S** EVALUATION?

HELL NO. THE **WORLDMIND'S** MUCH MORE PESSIMISTIC.

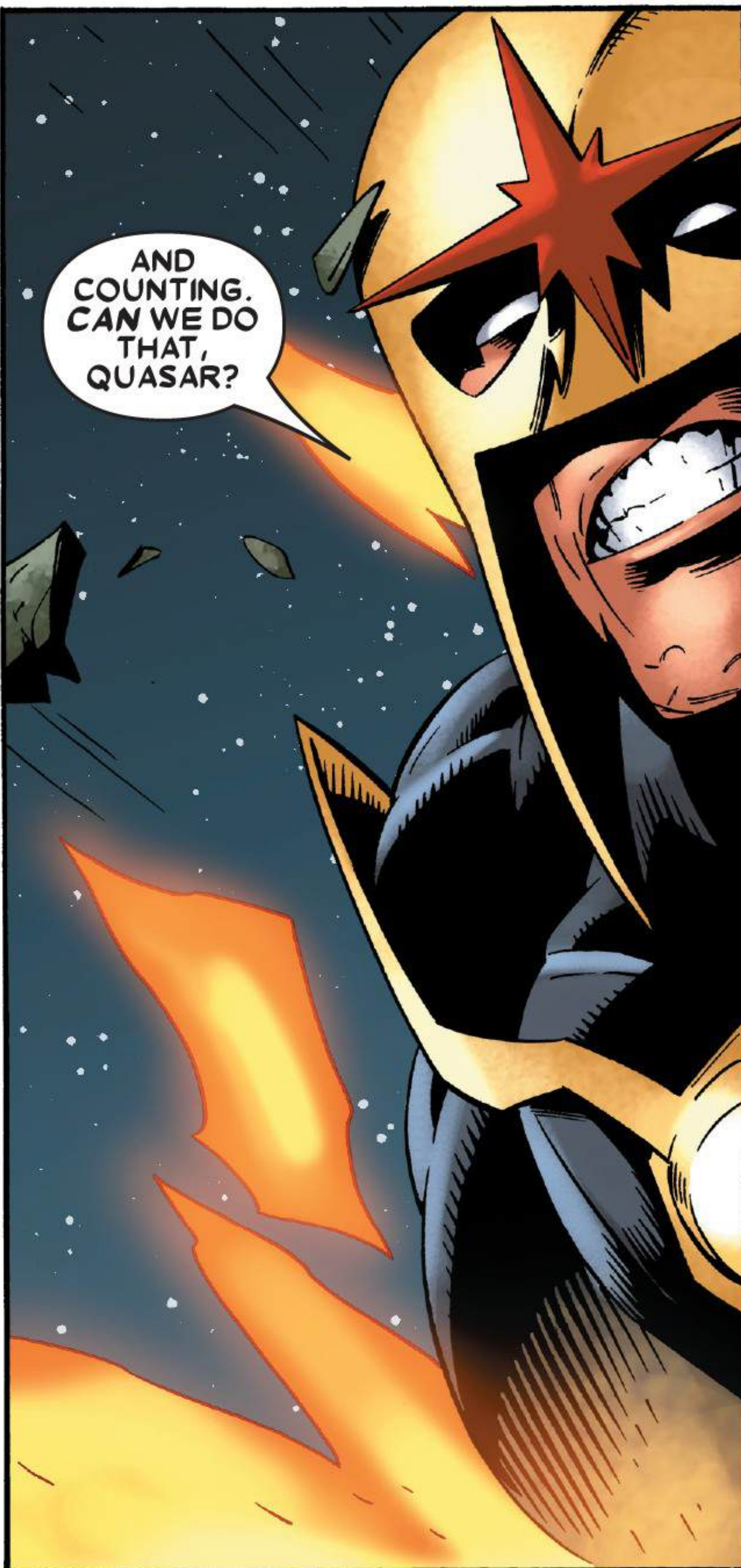
LOOK, EVEN AT THE **TOP** OF OUR GAME, YOU AND ME, WE WON'T LAST **TEN MINUTES**.



ALL THAT MATTERS IS...WE KEEP THEM BUSY UNTIL THE **LAST** OF THE **REFUGEES** ARE CLEAR.



WHICH IS **WHAT?** **TEN MINUTES?**



AND COUNTING. CAN WE DO THAT, **QUASAR?**



NOW HE ASKS MY **OPINION**.

OF COURSE
WE CAN. HAVE YOU
SEEN US?

I HAVE THE
QUANTUM BANDS. YOU
HAVE THE NOVA FORCE.
WE CAN MAKE THIS THE
HARDEST TEN MINUTES
THEY'VE EVER
KNOWN.



ATTENTION. ROUTING
SUB-ETHERIC LINK FROM
PLANET'S SURFACE--

--AX.
REPEAT,
THIS IS DRAX.
ANSWER ME
NOW.

DRAX?
WHERE ARE
YOU?



SURFACE COMMAND.
EVERYONE ELSE HAS
GONE, HEADED FOR
THE STARGATE. WE'RE
THE LAST ONES
HERE.

YOU GOTTA
GET OUT TOO,
DRAX. YOU AND
CAMMI. THE WAVE
IS COMING RIGHT
AT YOU.

I KNOW. I
CAN SEE IT ON
THE DISPLAY. WE'RE
LEAVING. BUT I
HAD TO DO THIS
FIRST.

FORGET
THE SMALL
STUFF.

DEFINE
"SMALL
STUFF?"

HEAD FOR
THE HEART OF
THE WAVE. THE
CAPITAL SHIPS.

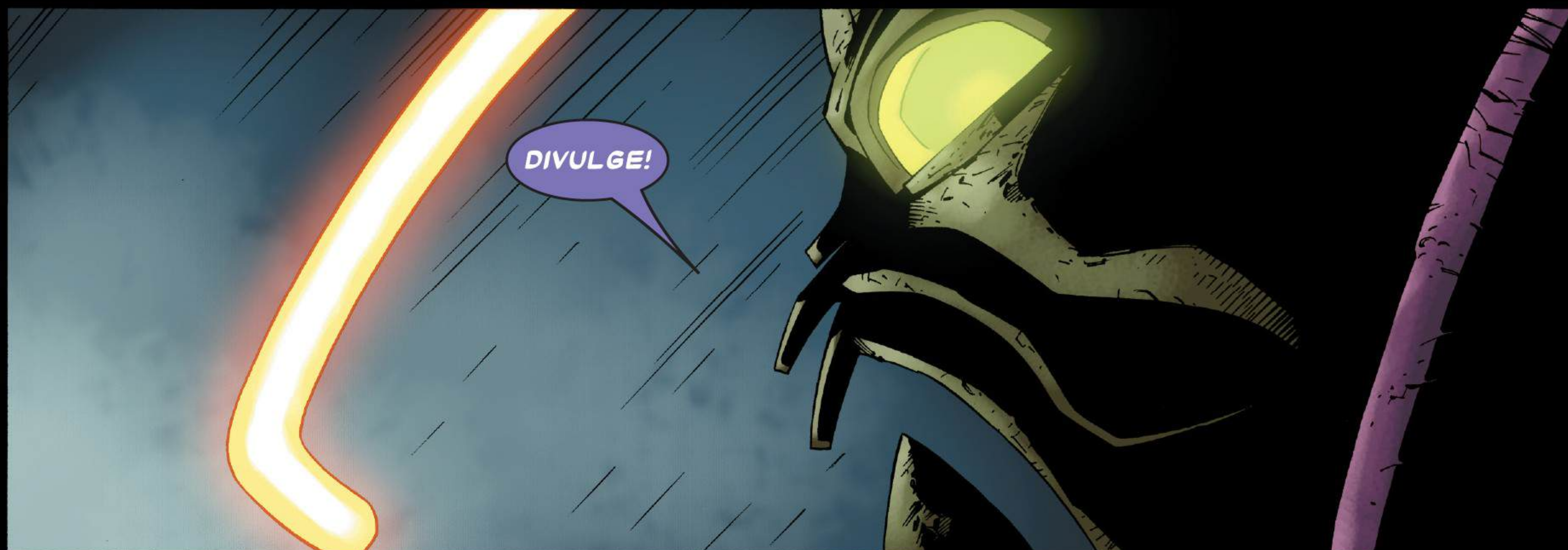
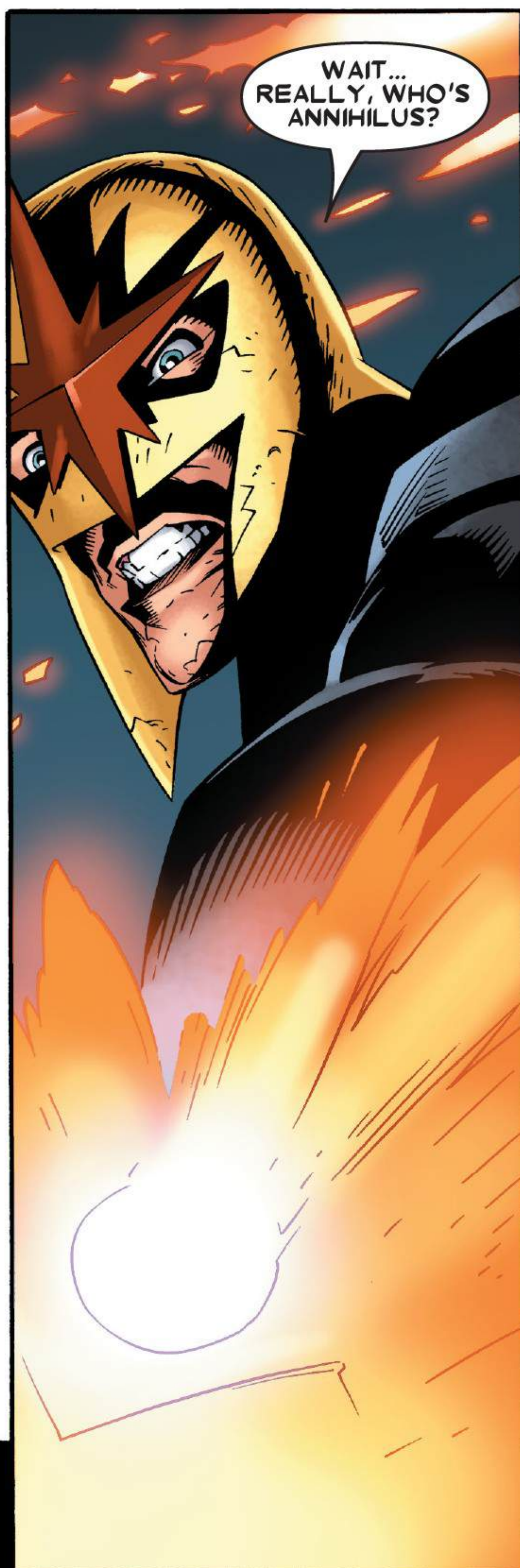
ALL OF
THIS, THE WHOLE
SHOOTING MATCH,
IT'S DOWN TO
ONE GUY.

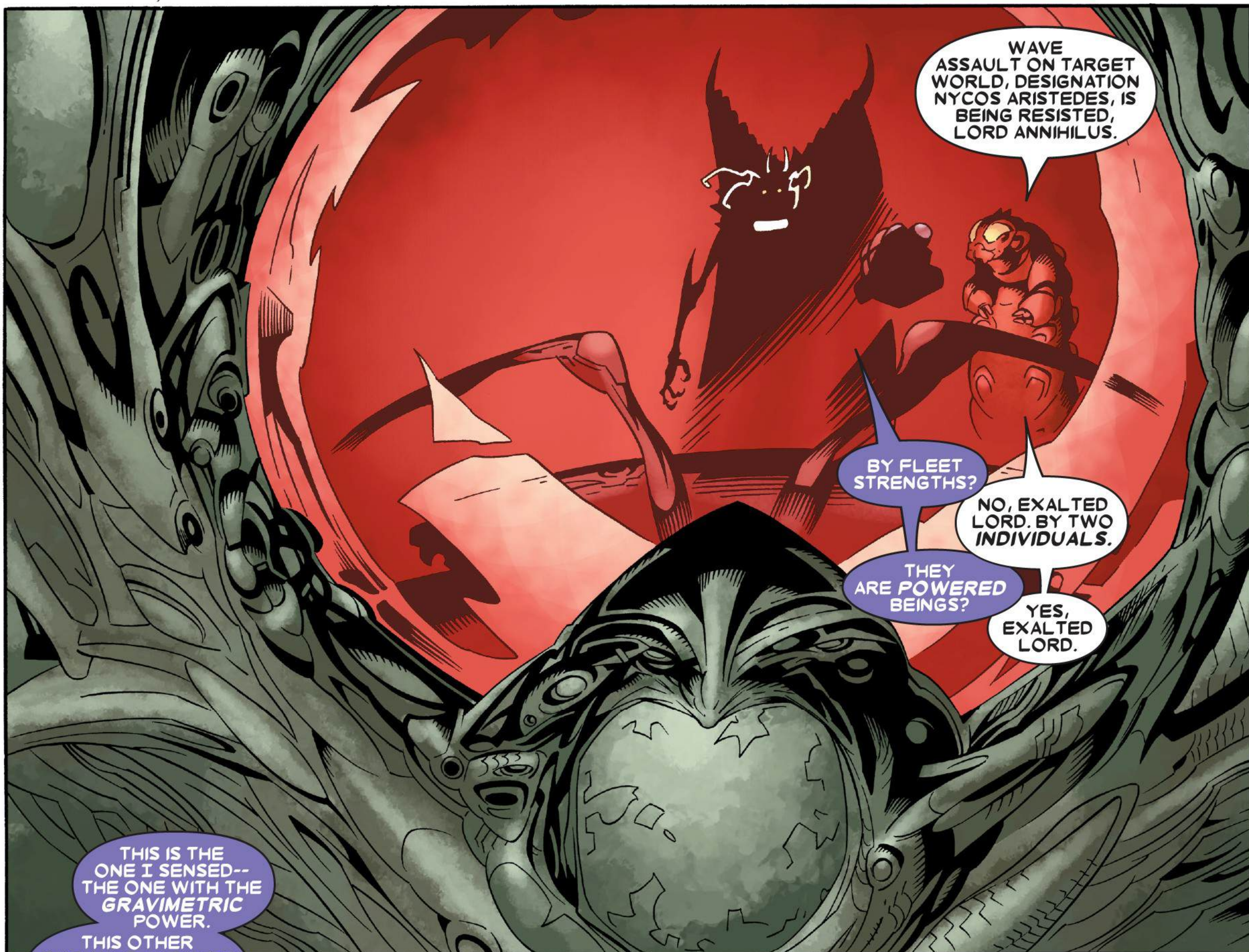


ANNIHILUS.

DRAX,
ARE YOU
SURE?

WHO'S
ANNIHILUS?





WAVE
ASSAULT ON TARGET
WORLD, DESIGNATION
NYCOS ARISTEDES, IS
BEING RESISTED,
LORD ANNIHILUS.

BY FLEET
STRENGTHS?

NO, EXALTED
LORD. BY TWO
INDIVIDUALS.

THEY
ARE POWERED
BEINGS?

YES,
EXALTED
LORD.

THIS IS THE
ONE I SENSED--
THE ONE WITH THE
GRAVIMETRIC
POWER.

THIS OTHER
ONE ALSO RADIATES
ENERGY. NOT SO
BRIGHT, BUT STILL...
APPETIZING.

I WILL
ACQUIRE THESE
ENERGIES FOR THE
COSMIC CONTROL
ROD. THIS OBJECTIVE
SUPERSEDES THE
ANNEXATION OF
THE PLANET.



EXTEND
WAVE FORMATION
ALONG THESE
PARAMETERS.

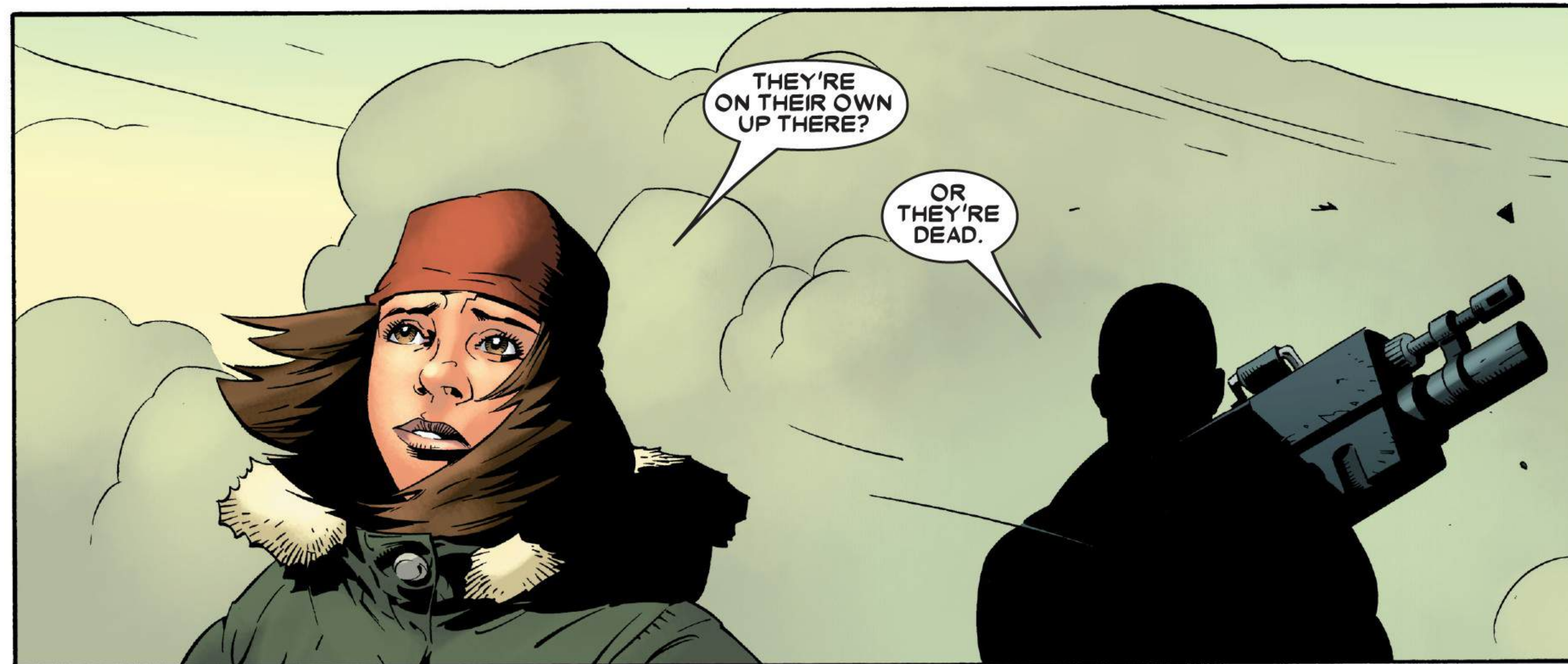
THIS EXPOSES
OUR PRINCIPAL
VESSELS TO THEIR
DIRECT ATTACK.

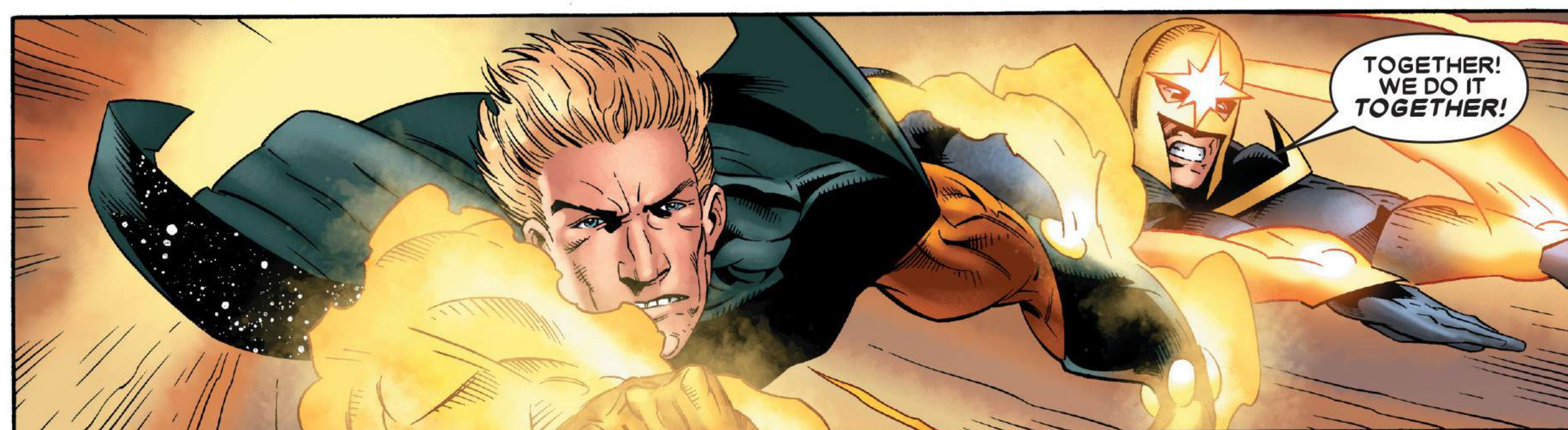
EXACTLY.
LET THEM IN.
LET THEM COME
FOR ME.



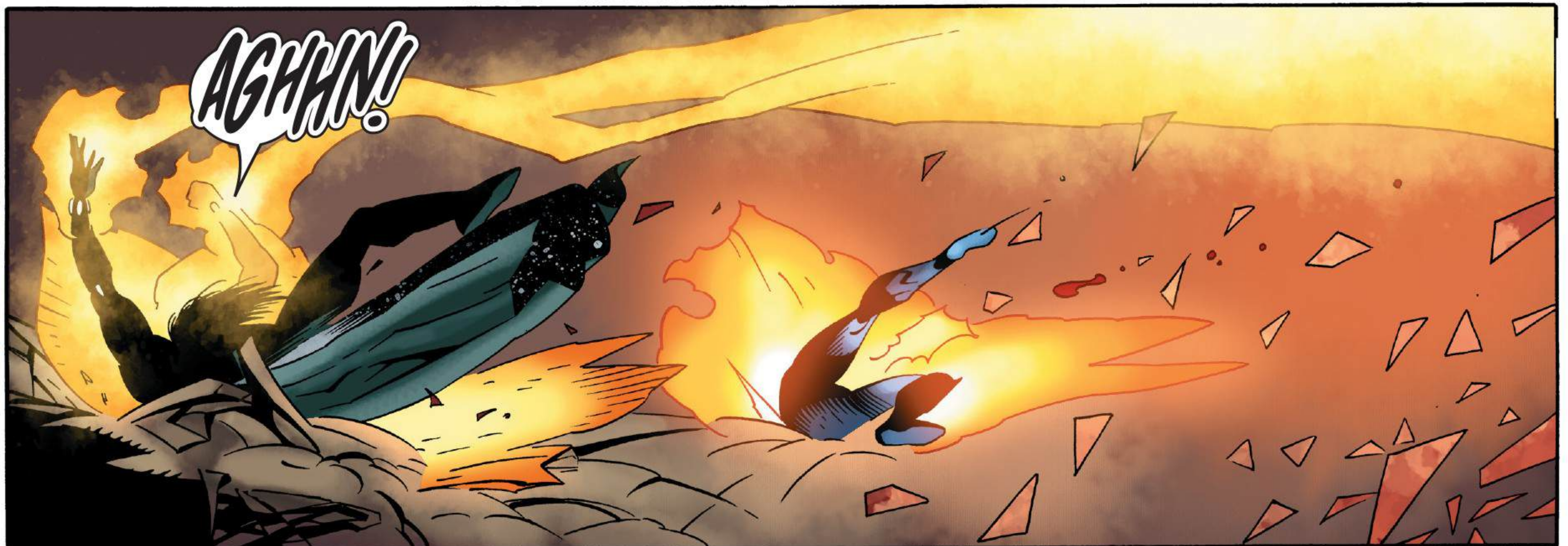
I WANT
TO GREET THEM
PERSONALLY.

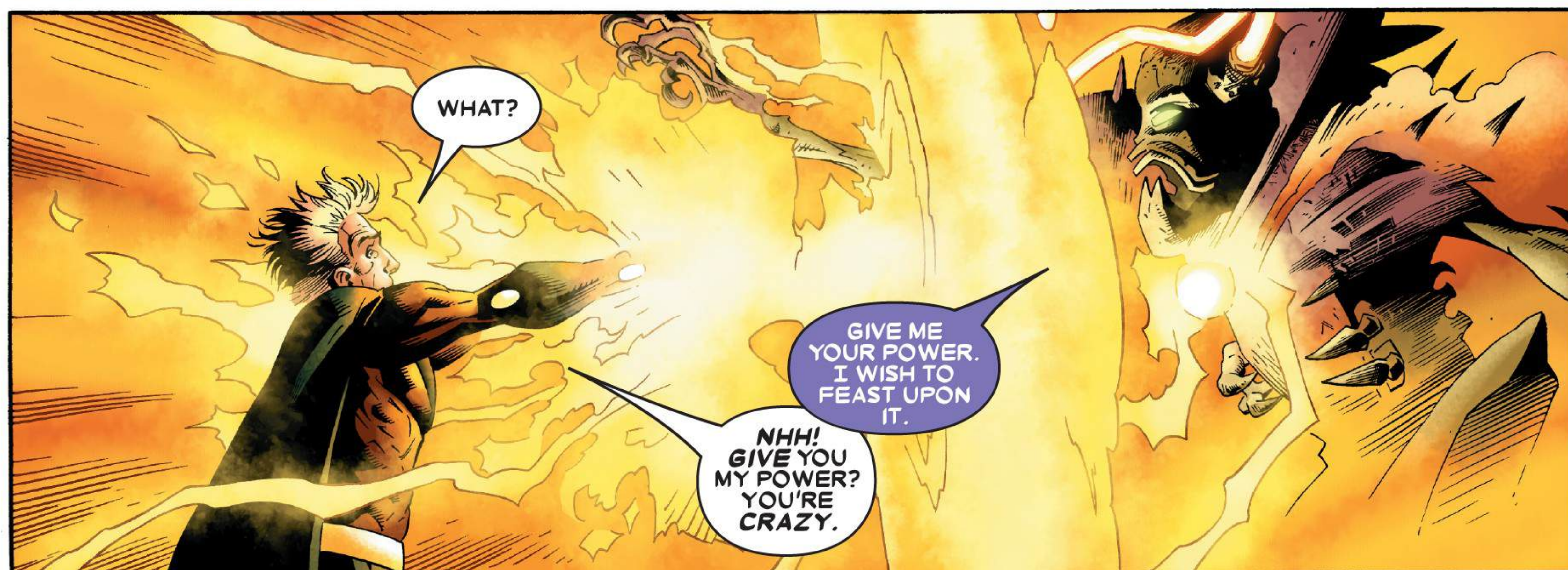
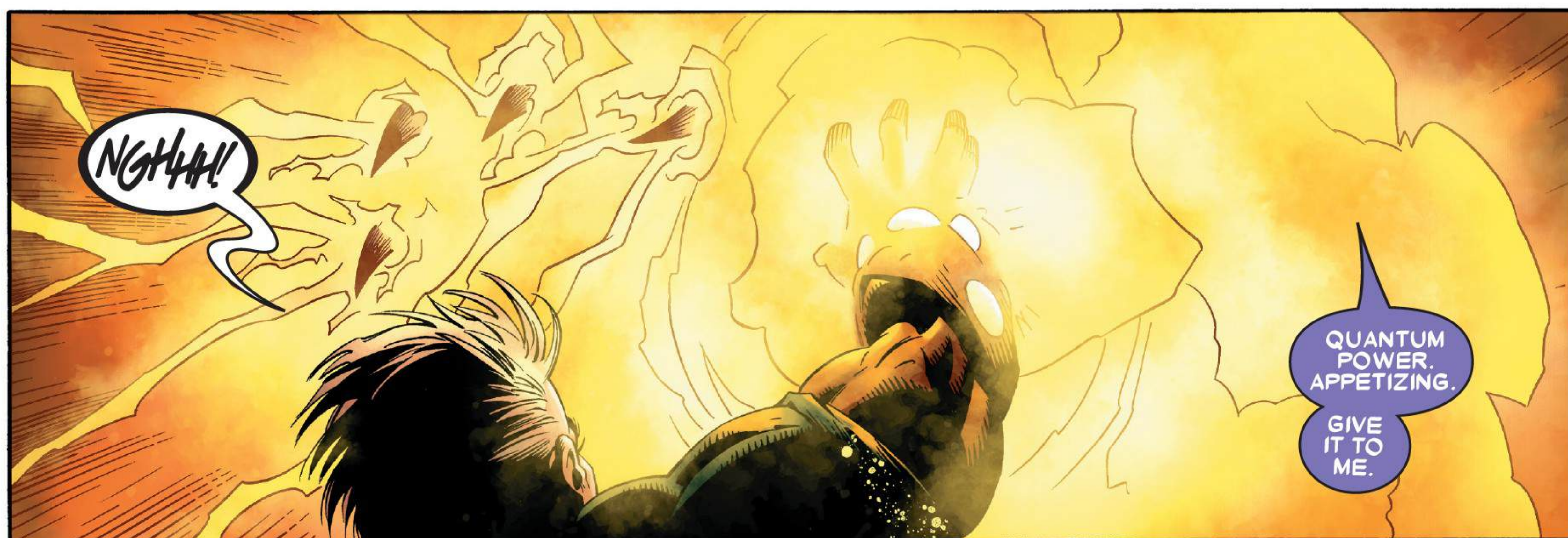
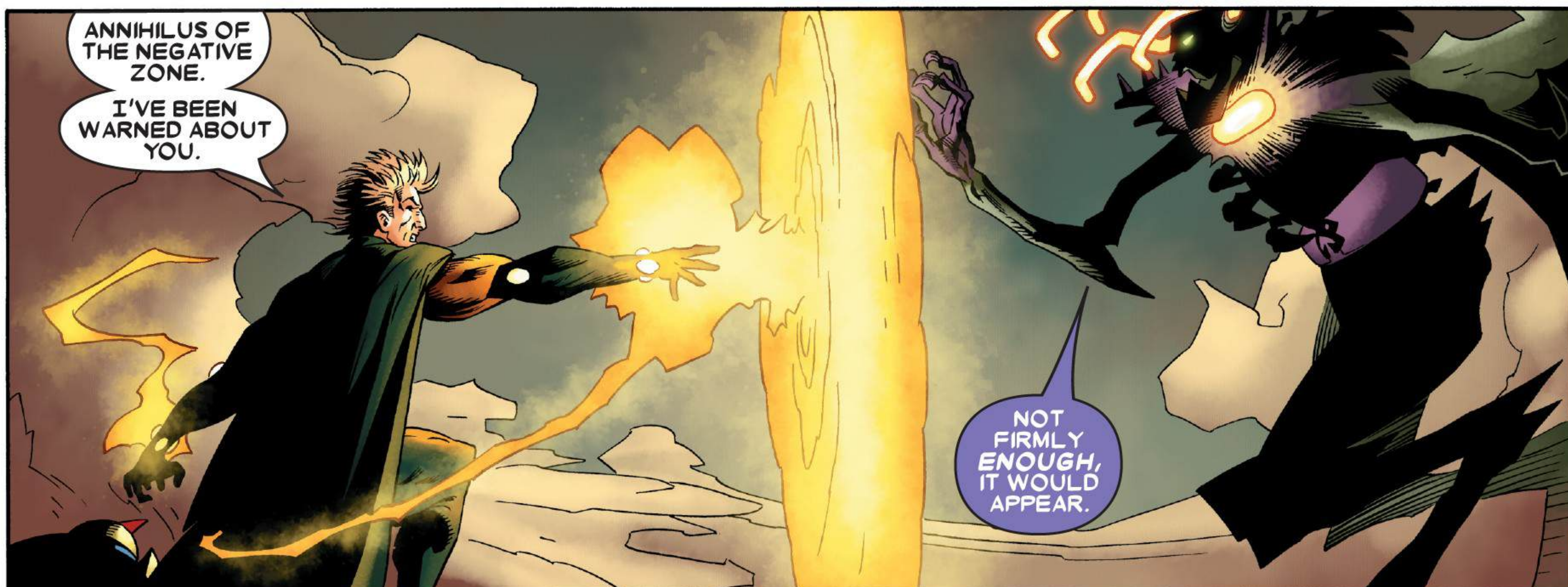










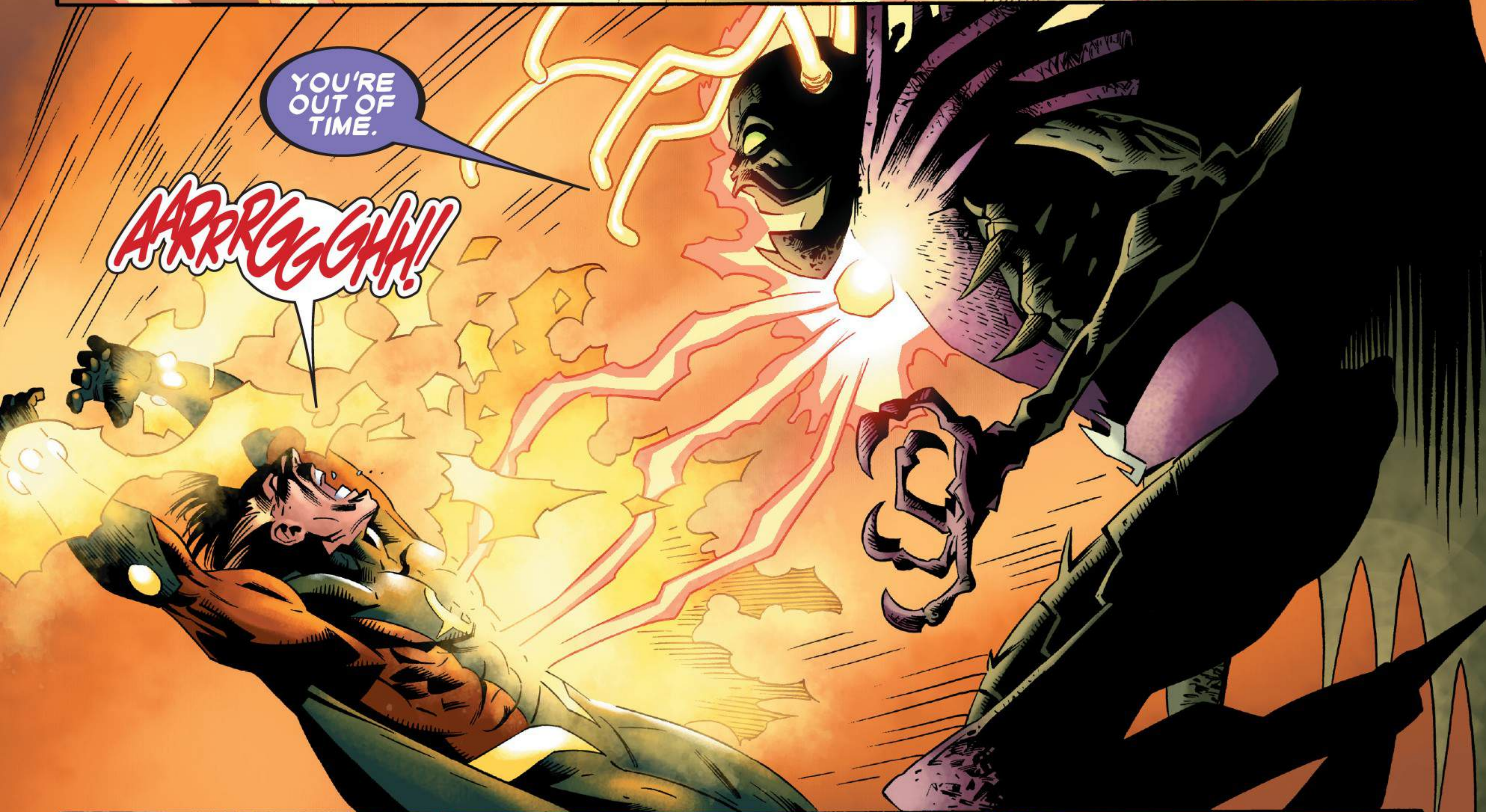




YOU
CANNOT WIN.
I WILL KILL
YOU.



I D-DON'T
CARE. NAAAAH!
ALL I'VE GOT TO
DO IS BUY THE
REST OF TEN
MINUTES.



YOU'RE
OUT OF
TIME.

AARRRGH!!



GNNAAH!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
TO ME?

YOU CAN'T
JUST TAKE MY
POWER!

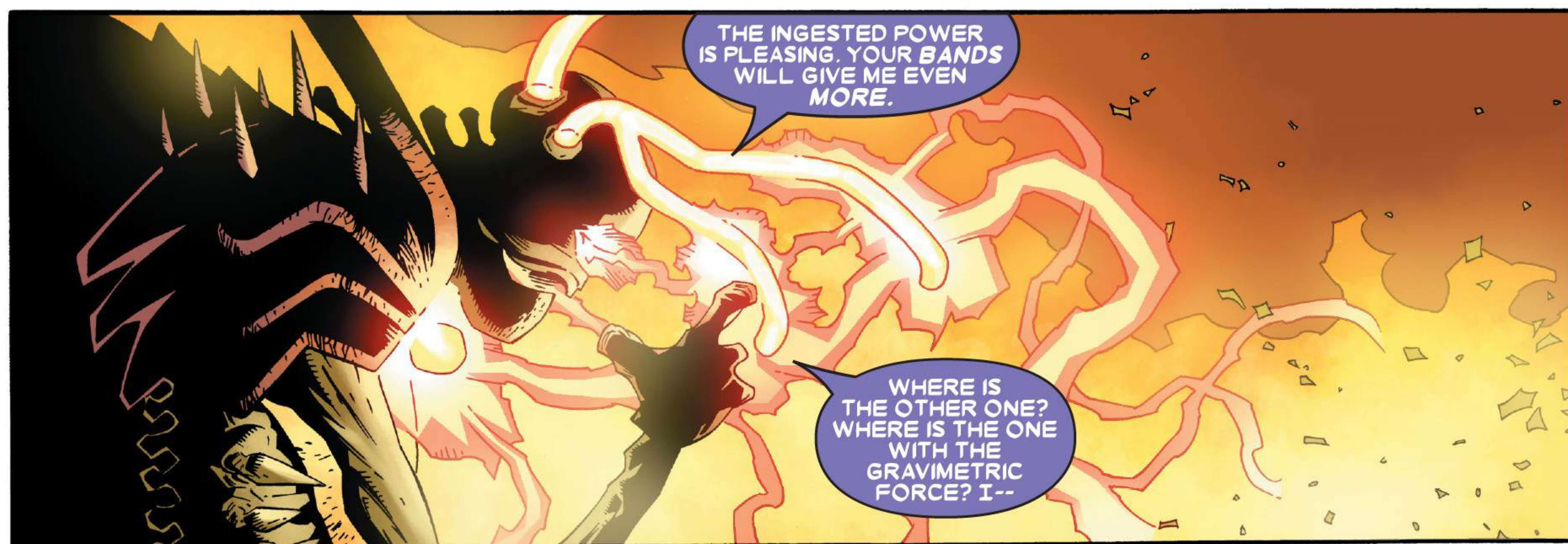
ANNIHILUS,
I WON'T L-LET
YOU T--



YOU.

DON'T. GET.

TO. CHOOSE.



HERE!

LIGHNNN!





HE'S RIGHT
HERE, AND HE'S
GOING TO KILL
YOU.



ATTENTION, RICHARD.
IT IS CRITICAL YOU PAY
ATTENTION AT THIS TIME.

YOU ARE HURT. THIS BEING, THIS
"ANNIHILUS," FUNDAMENTALLY OUT-
CLASSES YOU AT EVERY LEVEL,
EVEN WITH THE NOVA FORCE AT
YOUR DISPOSAL.

I KNOW.

THIS CLOSE, HE WILL
ENSNARE YOU AS HE
ENSNARED QUASAR,
AND FEED UPON THE
NOVA FORCE.

I KNOW.



THIS WILL RESULT
IN YOUR DEATH. THIS
WILL RESULT IN MY
DEATH. IT IS THERE-
FORE CRITICAL THAT
YOU WITHDRAW FROM
DIRECT CONTACT
BEFORE--

SHUT UP AND
LOOK IN MY
HEAD. LOOK
AT WHAT I'M
THINKING!

AH.

RIGHT. JUST
GET READY TO
TRY THAT.

I
HAVE
YOU.

NHH!
YEAH, YOU
DO...

CONTACT,
WORLDWIND.
DO IT!



YOU'RE
DONE. JUST LIKE
THE OTHER
MAMMAL.

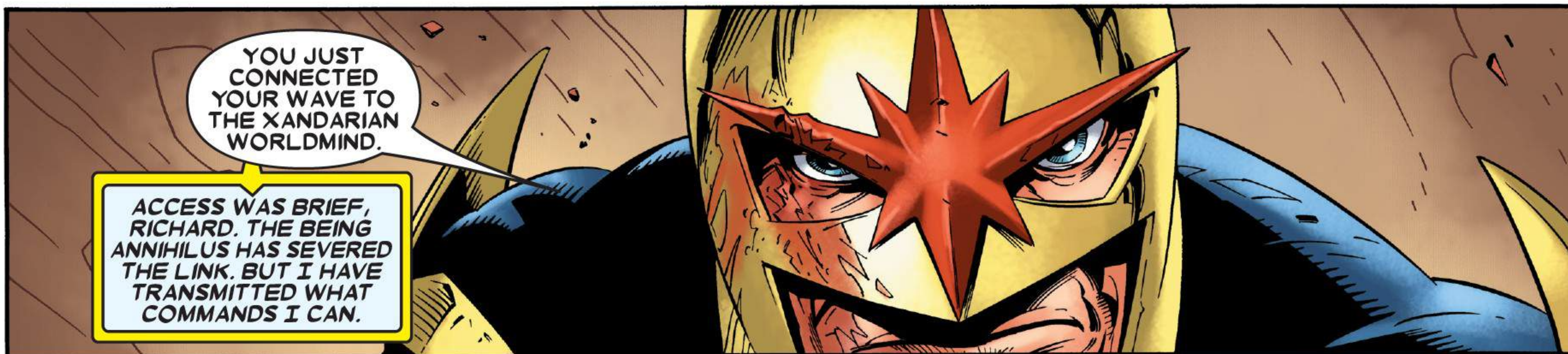
AAAGHHHH!

NOW, IF YOU'RE
GOING TO DO IT!
NOW, WORLDWIND!

I AM DOING
IT, RICHARD.

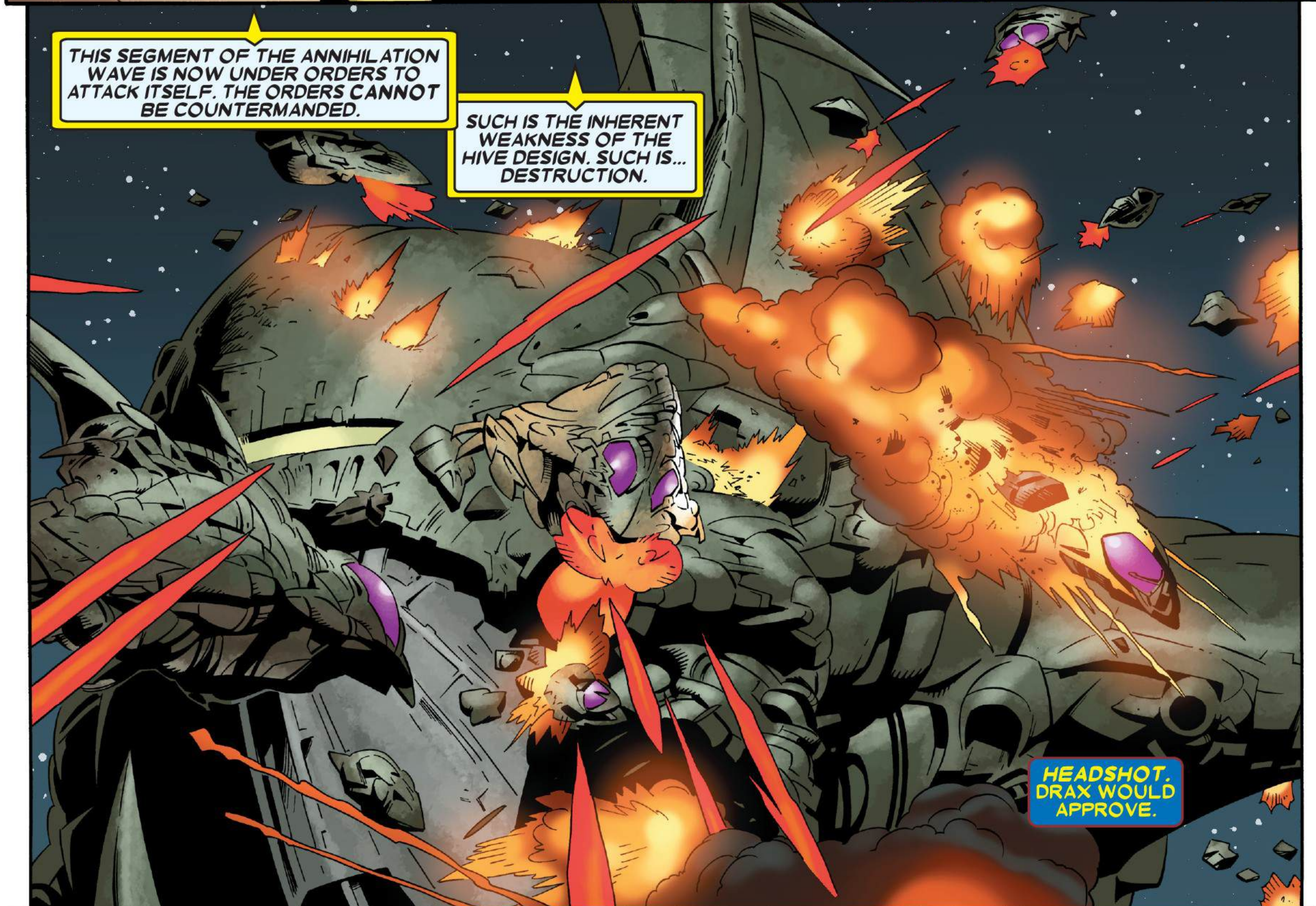


GAH!
WHAT IS THIS?
DIVULGE!



YOU JUST
CONNECTED
YOUR WAVE TO
THE XANDARIAN
WORLDWIND.

ACCESS WAS BRIEF,
RICHARD. THE BEING
ANNIHILUS HAS SEVERED
THE LINK. BUT I HAVE
TRANSMITTED WHAT
COMMANDS I CAN.



THIS SEGMENT OF THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE IS NOW UNDER ORDERS TO
ATTACK ITSELF. THE ORDERS CANNOT
BE COUNTERMANDED.

SUCH IS THE INHERENT
WEAKNESS OF THE
HIVE DESIGN. SUCH IS...
DESTRUCTION.

HEADSHOT.
DRAX WOULD
APPROVE.



YOU FILTHY MAMMAL...
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?

ATTENTION. NOW
WOULD BE A PRUDENT
MOMENT TO WITHDRAW.

I'VE GOT
HIM ON THE
ROPES. I CAN
FINISH THIS.

NO, RICHARD
RIDER. YOU
CAN'T.

YOU
MIGHT BE RIGHT,
WORLDWIND...



... 'SIDES, I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT IF I STAND HERE MUCH LONGER, I'M GONNA PASS OUT.

RICHARD? ATTENTION, I AM BOOSTING YOUR HEAL- AND-REPAIR SYSTEMS.

RICHARD? NOVA? I AM CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR CARDIAC RHYTHM. RICHARD?

RICHARD? RICHARD?



DIVULGE!

EIGHTY-SEVEN ELEMENTS OF THE WAVE IN THIS LOCALITY ARE FIGHTING THEMSELVES, EXALTED ONE.

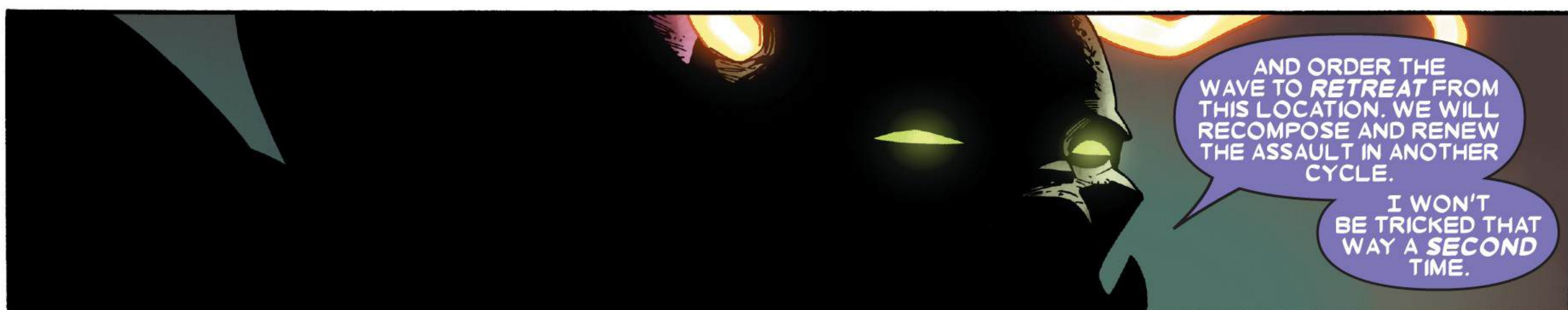
WE CANNOT RESCIND THE ORDERS.



INSTRUCT IMMEDIATE SELF-TERMINATION ON ALL ELEMENTS AFFECTED.

DESTROY ALL UNITS THE XANDARIAN MANAGED TO TURN AGAINST US. NOW.

YES, EXALTED ONE!



AND ORDER THE WAVE TO RETREAT FROM THIS LOCATION. WE WILL RECOMPOSE AND RENEW THE ASSAULT IN ANOTHER CYCLE.

I WON'T BE TRICKED THAT WAY A SECOND TIME.

ATTENTION.

IT IS CRITICAL
THAT YOU PAY
ATTENTION.

THERE IS NO
ONE LEFT ALIVE
EXCEPT YOU.

YOU HAVE SUSTAINED PHYSICAL
INJURY. IT IS ALSO LIKELY THAT
YOU ARE PSYCHOLOGICALLY
DISORIENTED BY SHOCK.

YOU NEED TO
FOCUS. YOU NEED
TO UNDERSTAND THE
CURRENT SITUATION.

RICHARD? NOVA?
PLEASE RESPOND.
RICHARD, IT'S TIME
TO WAKE UP.

THE
ANNIHILATION
WAVE HAS
WITHDRAWN.

NHHH...
WE...
WON...?



THE BATTLE. NOT THE WAR. NOT BY A LONG, LONG WAY.

BUT I AM PROUD OF YOU, NOVA 11249-44396.

MMH...THEN...THEN YOU WON'T MIND THAT I D-DON'T INTEND TO DO WHAT YOU ASKED ME.

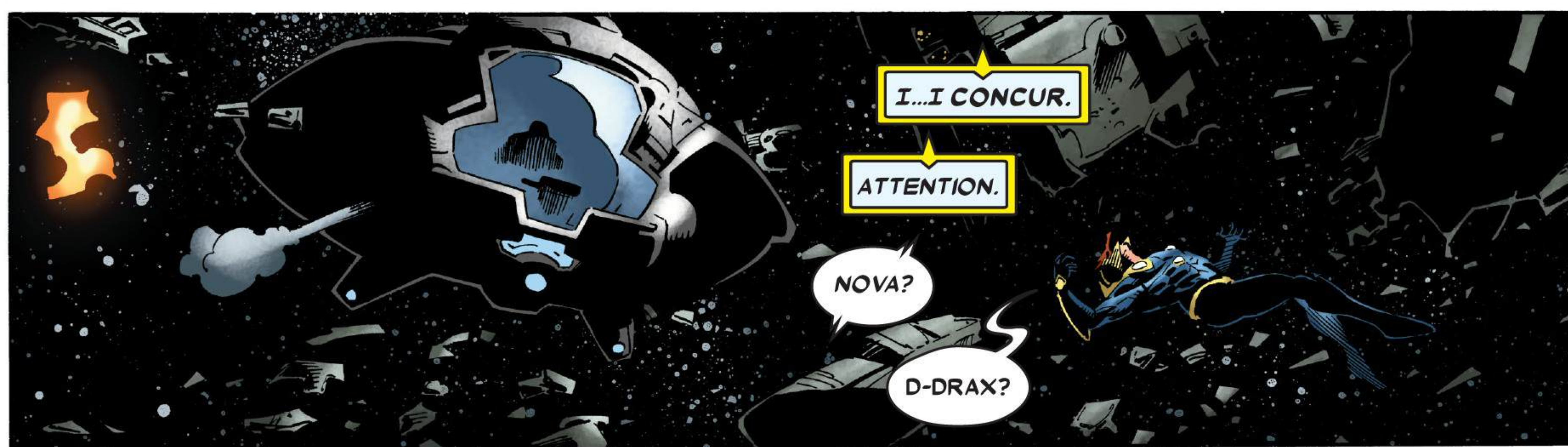


I'M N-NOT GOING TO CARRY YOU TO SOME S-SAFE PLACE WHERE YOU CAN HIDE.

YOU'RE STAYING INSIDE ME.

YOU, RICHARD?

YEAH. NHH. LOOK AT WHAT WE DID. THINK WHAT WE CAN DO.



I...I CONCUR.

ATTENTION.

NOVA?

D-DRAX?



YOU C-CAME OUT HERE TO FIND ME? THAT'S ALMOST WARM.

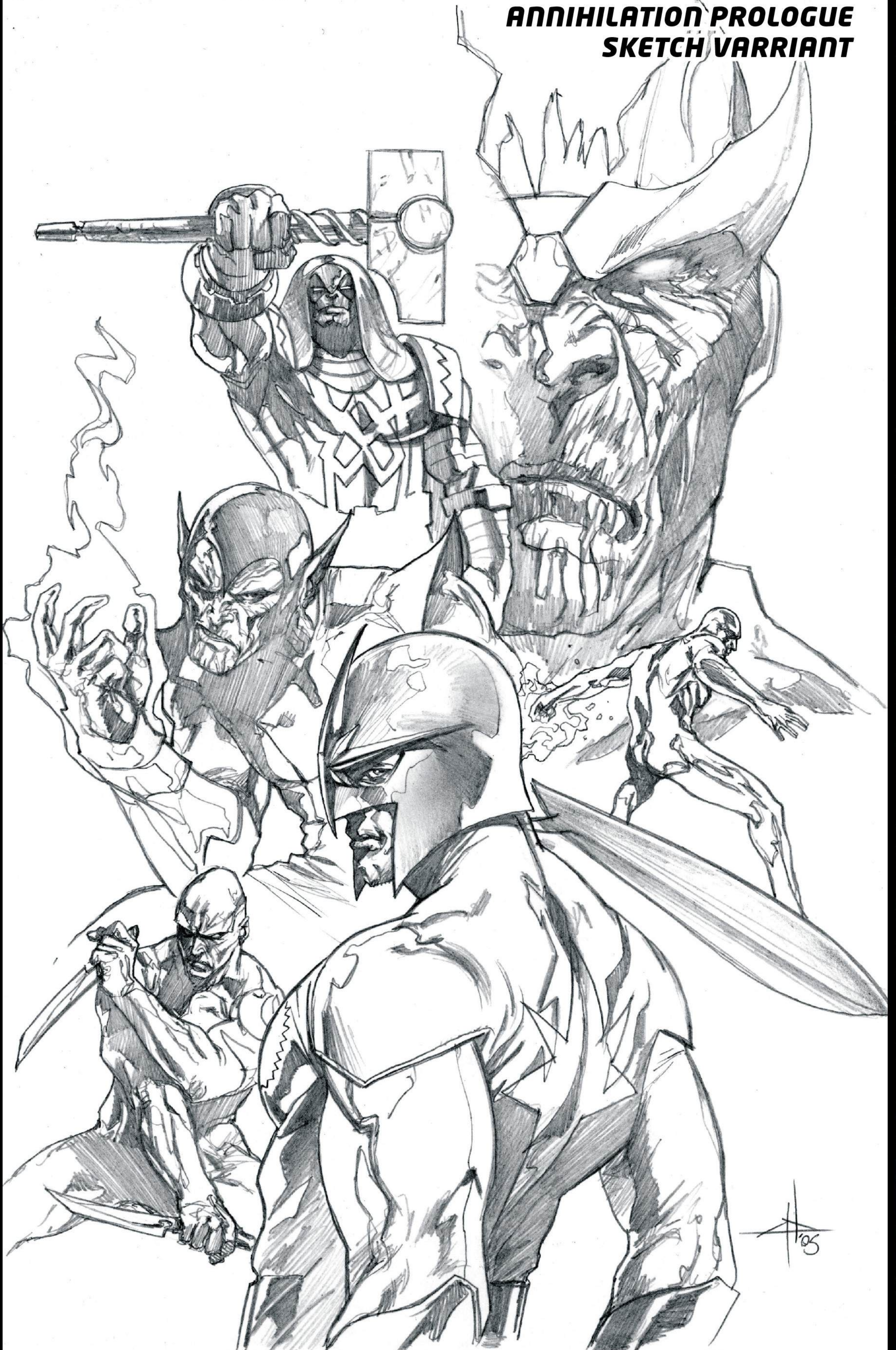
JUST EXPEDIENCY.

CAMMI AND I NEED TO LEAVE THIS SYSTEM. I NEED A STARGATE...

YOU'LL G-GET IT. JUST GIVE ME A HAND HERE...GOD, I HURT.



**ANNIHILATION PROLOGUE
SKETCH VARIANT**



CHARACTER SKETCHES

Drax the Destroyer
concept #2

Drax the Destroyer
concept ①



Salvation army
look

Doc Martin

DRAX



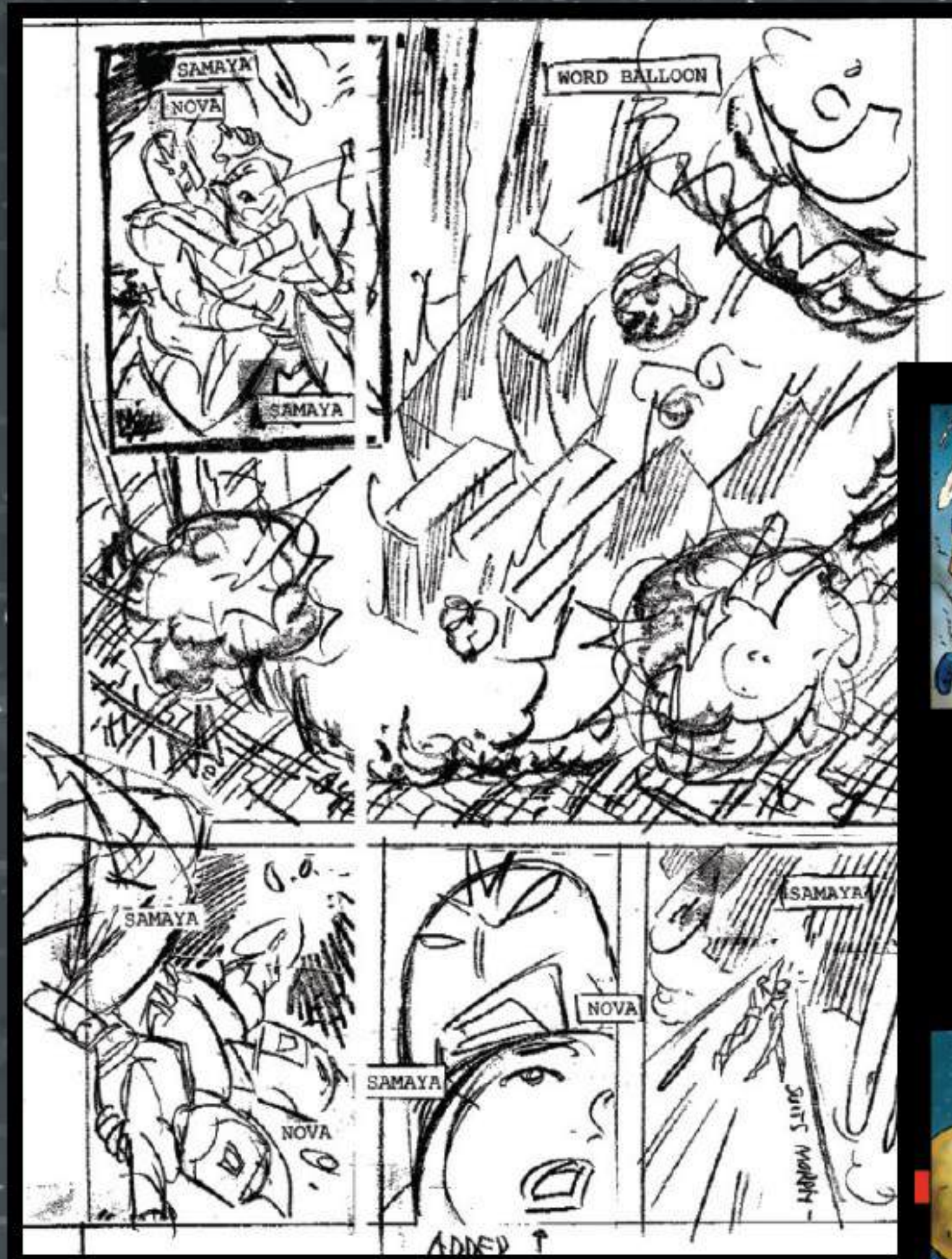
Coulson



Lunatik
(use teeth
more)



ANNIHILATION PROLOGUE PAGE LAYOUTS BY KEITH GIFFEN & FINAL PAGES BY SCOTT KOLINS



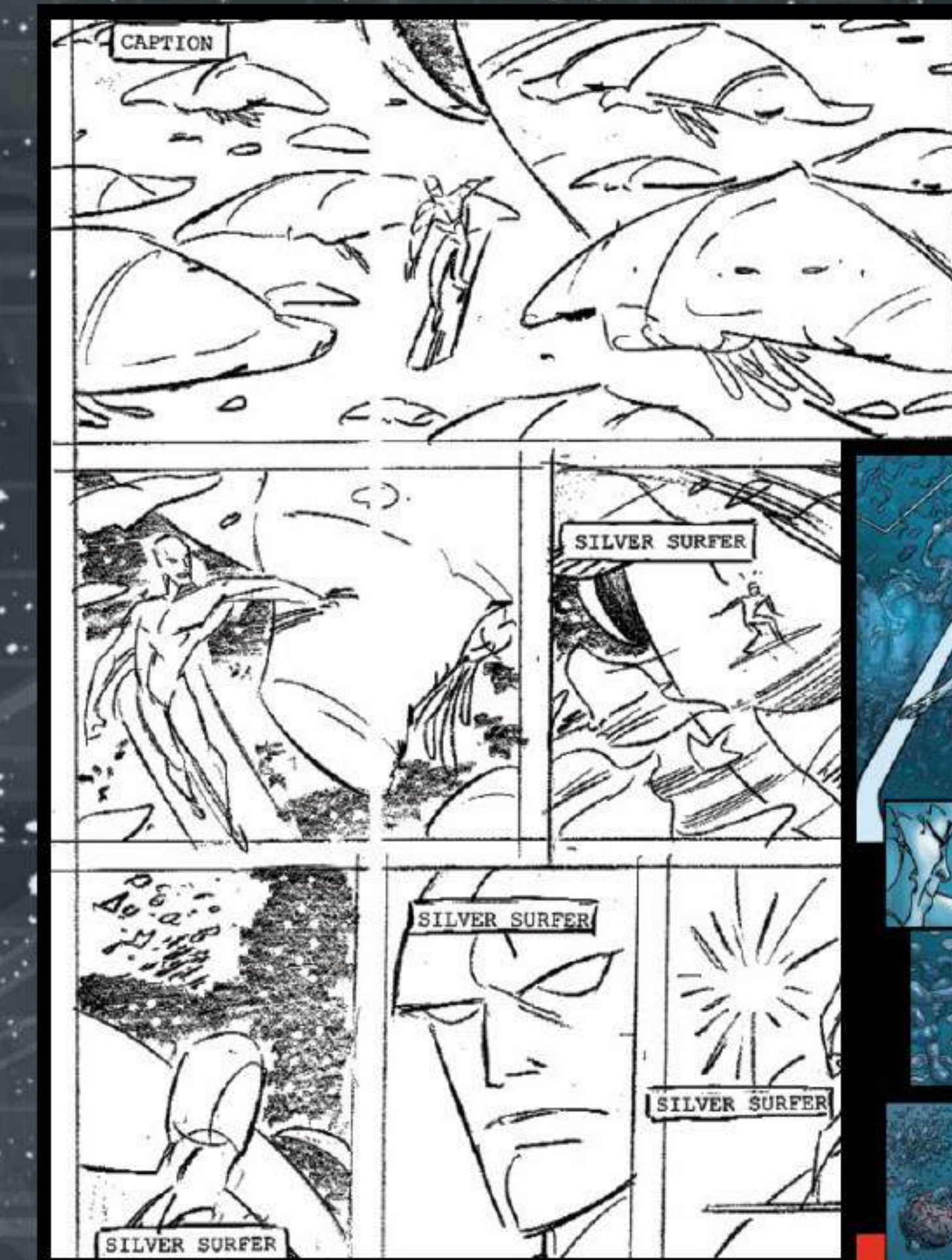
PAGE 27



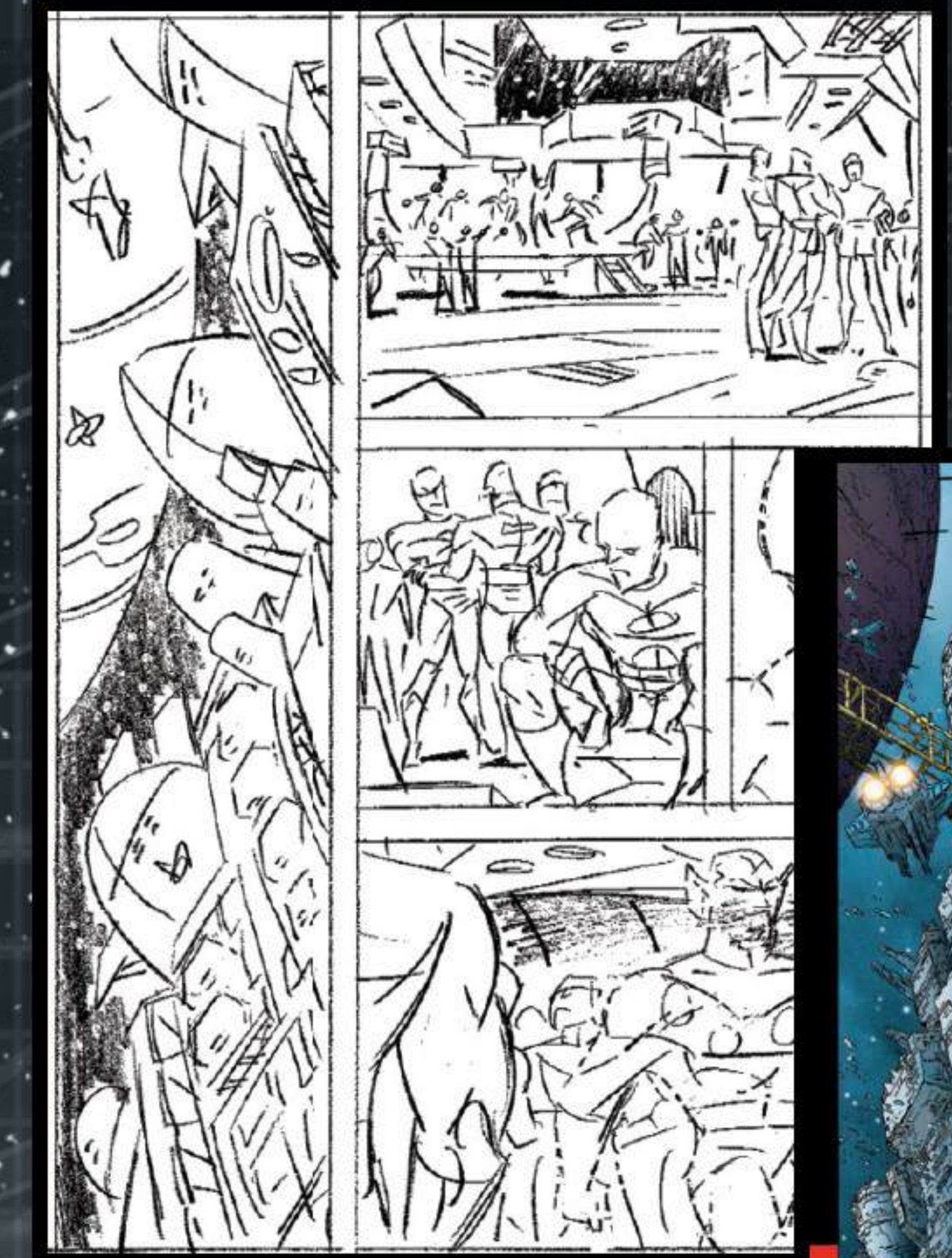
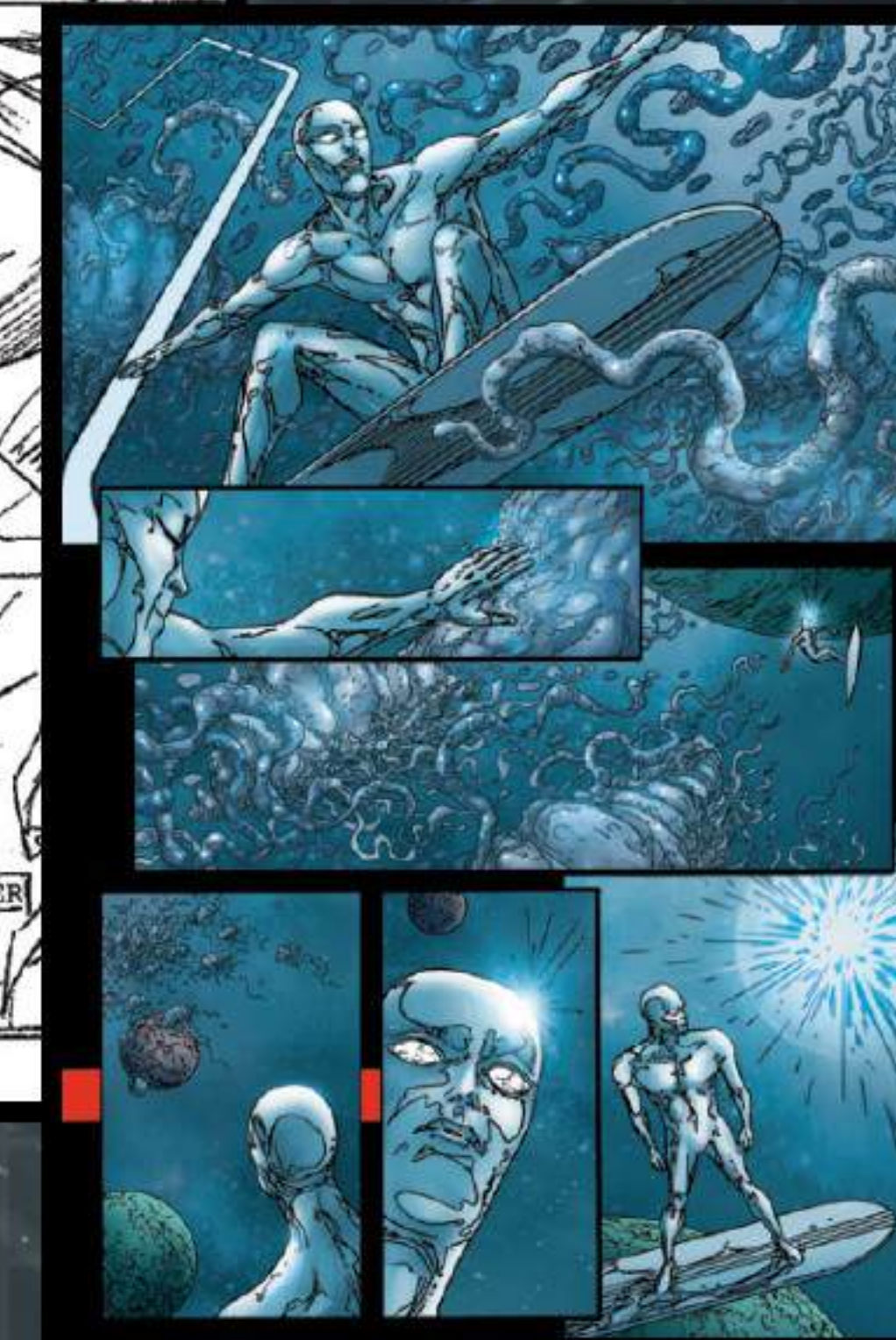
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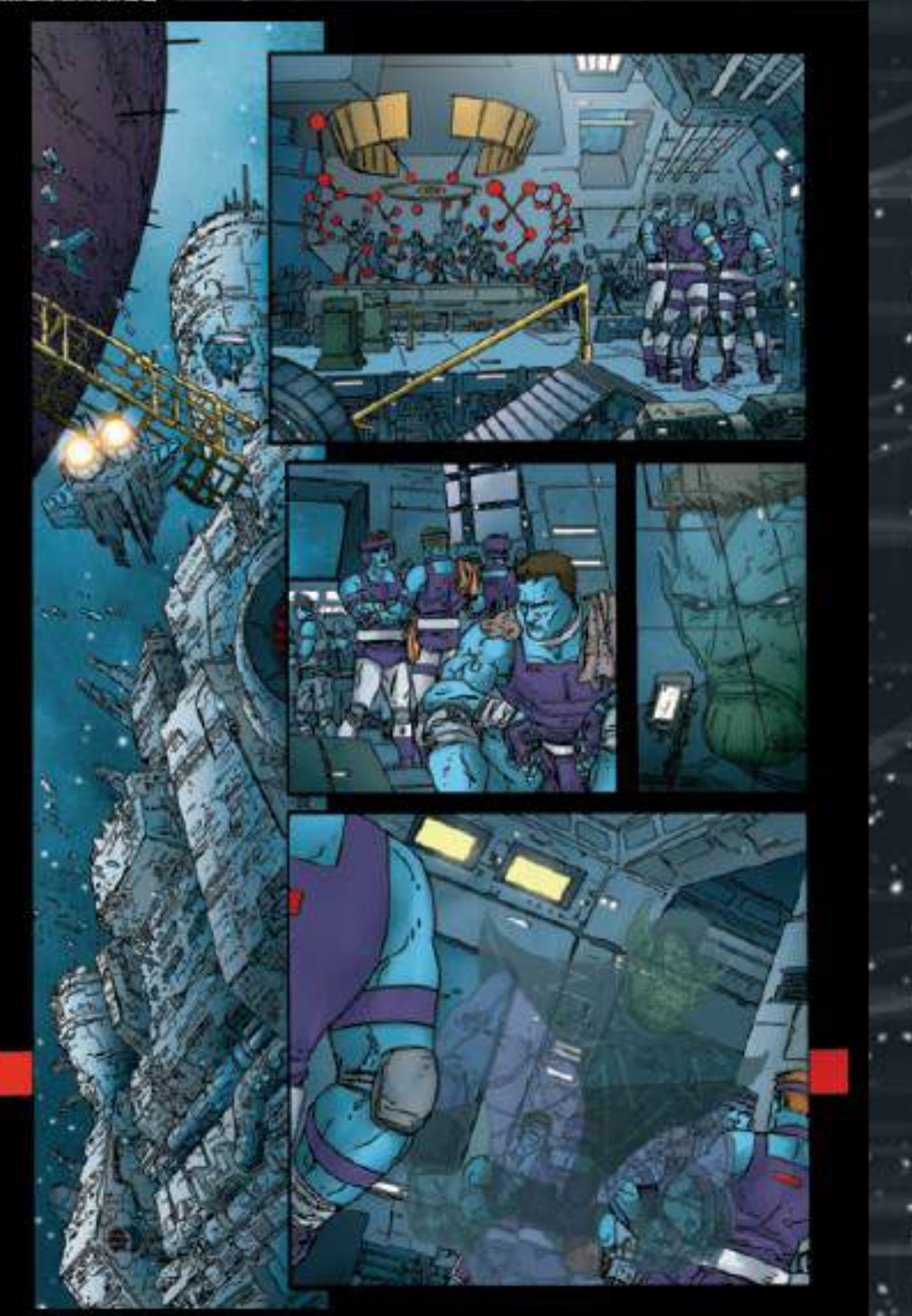
PAGE 29



PAGE 38



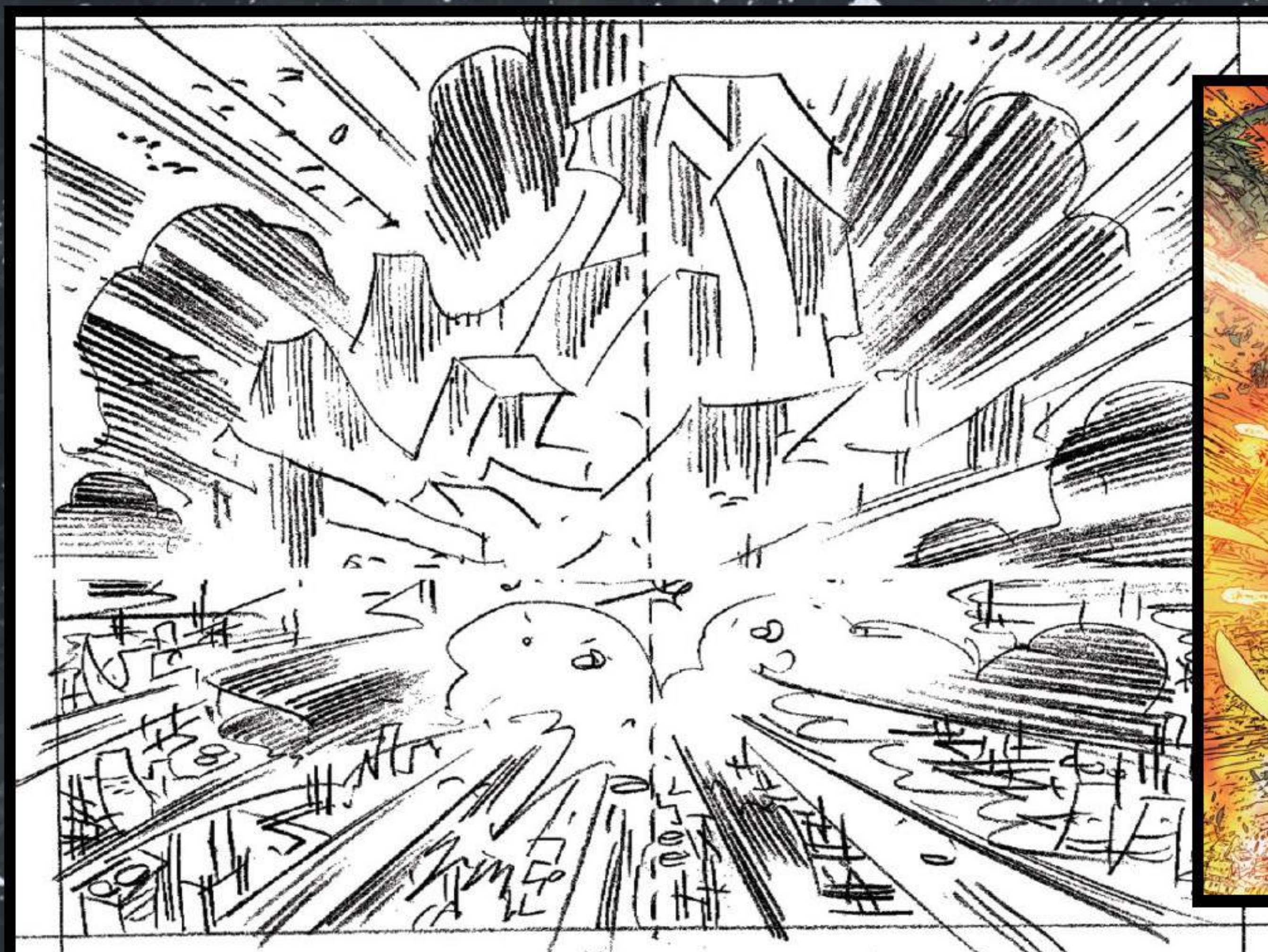
PAGE 39



PAGE 40



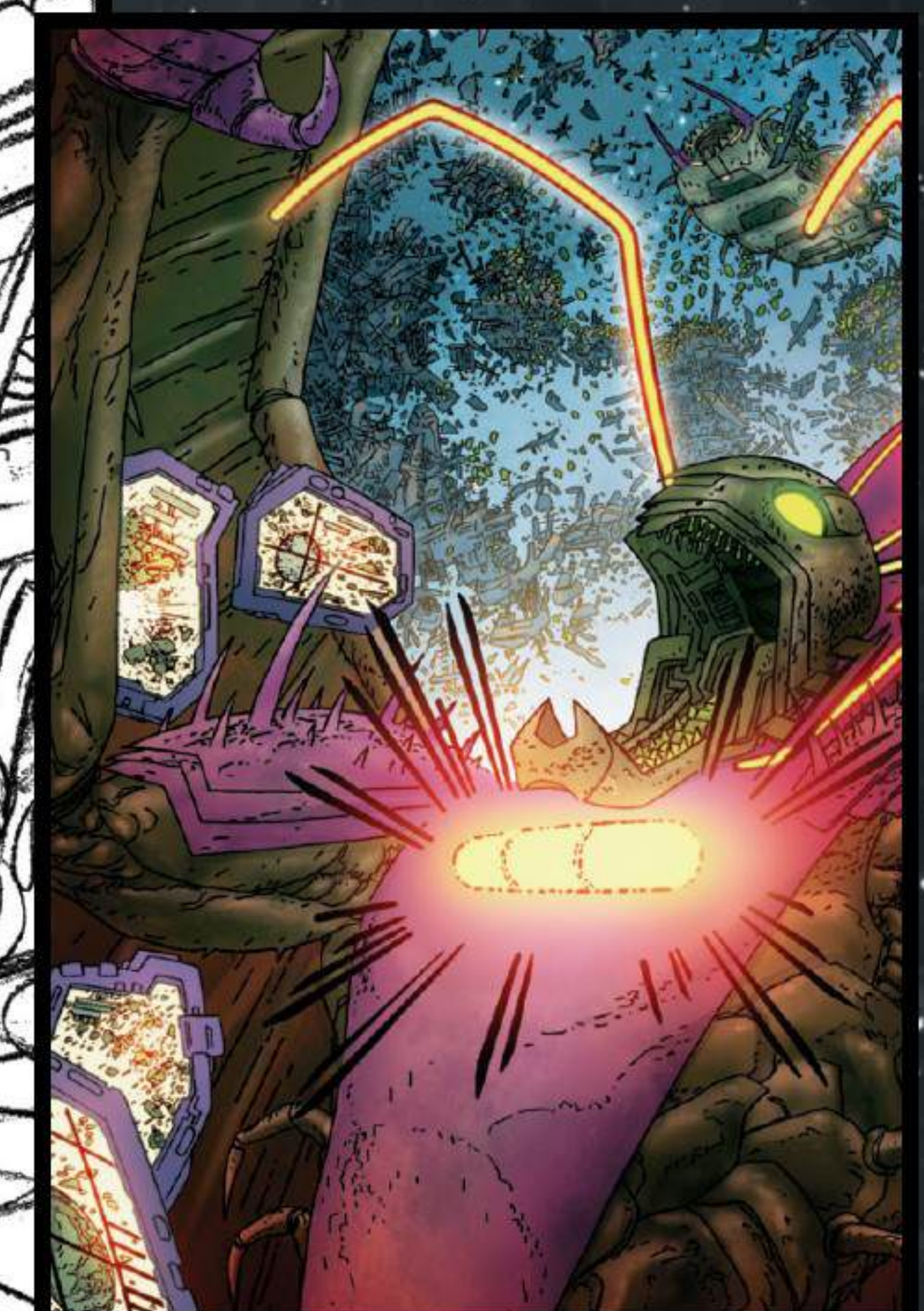
PAGE 41



PAGES 30 & 31



PAGE 42



**NOVA COVER SKETCHES
BY GABRIELE DELL' OTTO**



COVER 1



COVER 2



COVER 3A



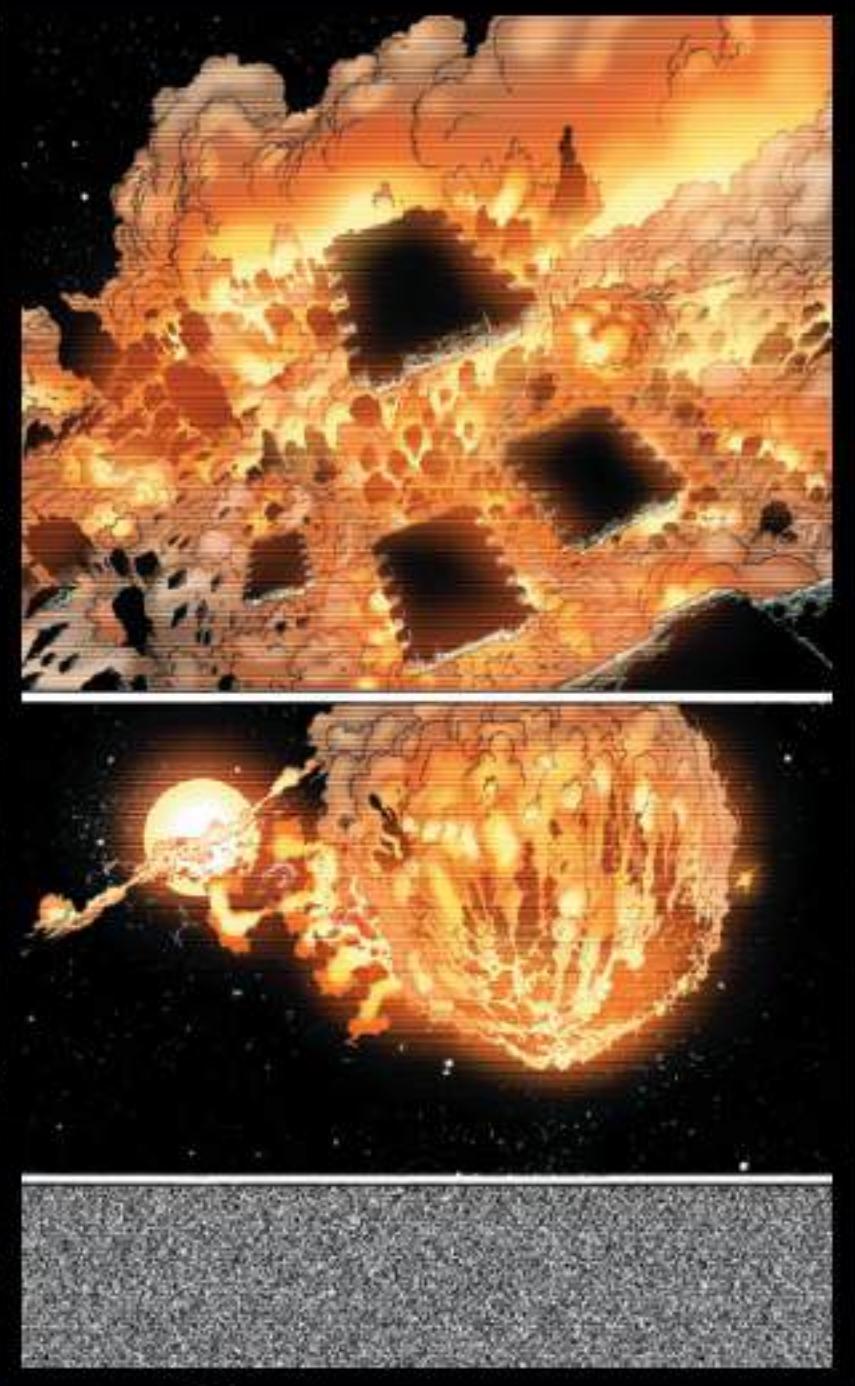
COVER 3B

ANNIHILATION: NOVA #1 PAGE LAYOUTS
BY KEV WALKER

PAGE 1



PAGE 2



PAGE 3



PAGE 4



PAGE 5



PAGE 6



THE ANNIHILATION WAVE HAS COME!

Annihilus, lord of the Negative Zone, has declared war! Hordes of loyal soldiers swarm from the center of the universe, and only a handful of heroes can resist destruction! As the Xandarian Nova Corps meets its doom, only Richard Rider — the man called Nova — survives.

Now the sole custodian of the Worldmind, the Xandarian's database of knowledge and experience, can he rediscover himself in time to lead the war effort against the Annihilation Wave? Drax the Destroyer returns from exile on Earth to mentor Nova — but wait until you see his dangerous new persona! Guest-starring Quasar, Ronan the Accuser, the Super-Skrull and Thanos!

The Annihilation event starts here — courtesy of writers Keith Giffen, Dan Abnett and Andy Lanning; and artists Mitch Breitweiser, Scott Kolins, Ariel Olivetti and Kevin Walker.

MARVEL

TE

Collecting *Drax the Destroyer* #1-4, *Annihilation Prologue* and *Annihilation: Nova* #1-4.

